

September 1, 2019

Bulletin #35

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor ■ Mary Lee Porter, Organist

We celebrate Eucharist and evangelize via Catholic doctrine.



13th Sunday of Pentecost

- ***Weekend Masses:** Saturday evening at 4:00 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]
Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]
- ***Weekday Masses:** Tuesday and Thursday at 12:05 p.m. [Rosary & Litany before Mass]
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday No Mass
- ***Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament:** First Saturday of the month at 3:30 p.m.
First Sunday of the month after 10:30 a.m. Mass
- ***Confession:** Saturday: 3:00 p.m. to 3:45 p.m. or any other time by appointment
- ***Baptism:** Please call the Pastor as soon as baby is born; at least one Godparent must be Catholic
- ***Weddings:** Please make arrangements at least **six** months in advance before any other plans are made
- ***Sick Calls & Anointing of the Sick:** Please notify the Pastor at 304-233-1688
- ***Parish Council:** Lou Khourey, Mike Linton, Rita Strawn, P.J. Lenz, Mary Stees
- ***Choir Members:** Earl Duffy, Lou Khourey, Robert Harris, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski, Natalie Horner
- ***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer
- ***Sacristan:** Mike Linton
- ***Altar Boys:** Dalton Haas, Shaun Hancher, Christopher AlKhouri & Luke Lenz
- ***Cedar Club:** Linda Duffy, President
- ***Women's Society:** Carol Dougherty, President



- ***Bulletin Announcements:** Submit all Bulletin Information to Msgr. Bakhos by Noon on Tuesday every week
- ***New Parishioners:** We welcome you with great joy & invite you to officially register as one of our parishioners
- ***Cedar Hall Rental Fees:** Call the Church Office at 304-233-1688 or 304-639-1372
- ***Parking adjacent to church** is for parishioners and visitors all the time.
- ***Remember the Church in your Last Will & Testament:** Her prayers will accompany you to heaven

13th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: 1 Cor 3:1-11 and Lk 8: 1-15

Jesus' use of parables was no innovation in the context of his time and environment: there are many instances in the Old Testament of this way of teaching and the rabbis of Jesus' time used it continuously. However, Jesus' method undoubtedly did cause surprise. It followed a sermon which he began by plainly proclaiming that the Kingdom of Heaven was at hand, and therefore that all must turn from sin to the Lord. With the teaching in parables, it is not the subject matter which is different, but his hidden way of making it understood.

Suffice to say that Jesus did not make use of parables as a more expressive or clearer way of teaching. Doubtless the images clarify and are an aid to understanding, but they also puzzle. Only the one who begins to search, to ponder, to inquire, spurred on by a narrator who challenges his hearers to the utmost, will be in a position to understand. Each evangelist in his own way gives the reasons for the parables. For Matthew, understanding the parables presupposes a heart open to revelation, sincerely desiring to welcome the Word and to put it into practice — in spite of the obstacles it meets and its apparent setbacks.

Is it not true for us also that at certain times, everything conspires to prevent us from receiving this Word and to make us doubt its coming into the world? It is two thousand years since 'the Sower went out to sow, and sometimes it is very tempting to say: what a mess he made of it, how much has been lost! And does our own reaction to the wild extravagance of God consist of grasping without delay the word which we hear, so that we, in our turn, are possessed by it, caught up in the way of obedience and missionary zeal for his service? If so, then we too understand the parables!

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, August 31- Sep. 1: 13th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, August 31 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Patricia Gompers by Matt, Vickie & Christine Gompers
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom Brock Jr.
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, September 1 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family & the David Abraham Ghaphery Family
- ✠ Nimnoom Ghaphery (Anniversary)
- ✠ Shirley Elias Nickerson (84th Birthday) by her loving Family

This Weekdays Masses

Monday September 2: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Tuesday September 3 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Dennie Bartlovich (Anniversary) by his mother-in-law and wife Debbie
- ✠ Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)

Wednesday September 4: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Thursday September 5 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ David and Faye Ghaphery
- ✠ Cecilia and Louis Ammar

Friday, September 6: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Next Weekend, September 7-8: 14th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, September 7 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will

Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

† Special Intention

Sunday, September 8 at 10:30 a.m.:

- † Elias Frenn (Anniversary) by Dr Adel, Diane, Andrea and Justin Frenn
- † Emily Vince by her children and grandchildren
- † Joe & Nell Duffy and George & Rose Fadoul by Earl & Linda Duffy
- † John F. Kukula (Anniversary) by Mary Rose Kukula

Calendar of Parish Events

Cedar Club Meeting	<i>Monday, September 9th, 6:00 p.m. in the Cedar Hall. Election of officers will be voted on</i>
Spaghetti Dinner	<i>Sunday, September 15th from 11:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.</i>
Women Society Meeting	<i>Sunday, September 22nd, following Mass in the Cedar Hall</i>

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

- September 8: Carol Dougherty
- September 9: Gary Weisner, Patrick Stees,
- September 10: Chris George
- September 11: Rhonda Murad
- September 15: Ted Olinski
- September 18: Michael Duymich
- September 20: Regina Hancher, Gavin Hancher
- September 22: John Jay Thomas
- September 24: Luane Frazier
- September 25: Natalie Committee
- September 26: Mary Rose Kukula
- October 6: Joe Popovich, Frank Duymich

Please Pray for Those on Our Prayer List

(Note: Please call Msgr. Bakhos if you need your name added to our Prayer List. HIPPA regulations)
 Shirley & Jim George, Patty Fahey, Bill Dougherty, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Phil Geimer, Justin Frenn, John Shibben

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,033.00	Sunday Collection
4.00	Bake sale
157.00	Spaghetti Dinner
15.00	Coffee hour
28.00	Mahrajan
30.00	Donation to Poor Families
\$1,267.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy & Mike Linton

† † †

Story

One Sunday morning an old cowboy entered a church just before services were to begin. Although the old man and his clothes were spotlessly clean, he wore jeans, a denim shirt and boots that were very worn. In his hand he carried a worn out old hat and an equally worn out old Bible.

The church he entered was in a very upscale and exclusive part of the city. It was the largest and most beautiful church the old cowboy had ever seen. It had high cathedral ceilings, ornate statues, beautiful murals and stained glass windows, plush carpet, and velvet like cushioned pews. The building must have cost many millions of dollars to build and maintain. The men, women and children of the congregation were all dressed in the finest and most expensive suits, dresses, shoes, and jewelry the old cowboy had ever witnessed.

As the poorly dressed cowboy took a seat the others moved away from him. No one greeted him. No one welcomed him. No one offered a handshake. No one spoke to him. They were all appalled at his appearance and did not attempt to hide the fact. There were many glances in his direction as the others frowned and commented among themselves about his shabby attire. A few chuckles and giggles came from some of the younger members.

The preacher gave a long sermon about Hellfire and brimstone and a stern lecture on how much money the church needed to do God's work. When the offering plate was passed thousands of dollars came pouring forth. As soon as the service was over the congregation hurried out. Once again no one spoke or even nodded to the stranger in the ragged clothes and boots.

As the old cowboy was leaving the church the preacher approached him. Instead of welcoming him, the preacher asked the cowboy to do him a favor. "Before you come back in here again, have a talk with God and ask Him what He thinks would be appropriate attire for worshiping in this church," the preacher said. The old cowboy assured the preacher he would do that and left.

The very next Sunday morning the old cowboy showed back up for the services wearing the same ragged jeans, shirt, boots, and hat. Once again the congregation was appalled at his appearance. He was completely shunned and ignored again. The preacher noticed the man still wearing his ragged clothes and boots, and instead of beginning his sermon, stepped down from the pulpit and walked over to where the man sat alone. "I thought I asked you to speak to God before you came back to our church," the preacher said.

"I did," replied the old cowboy. "If you spoke to God, what did he tell you the proper attire should be for worshiping in here?" asked the preacher.

"Well sir", said the old cowboy, "God told me that He wouldn't have the slightest idea what was appropriate attire for worshiping in your church. He says He's never even been in here before."



A Time to Laugh (425)

Miscellaneous

--Maybe I was overreacting, but I couldn't help worrying about the quality of care at the local hospital.

On a form titled "Some Questions for Our Pregnant Patients," the very first item was: "1. Gender? (check one)
M__ F__

--For my 75th birthday my son gave me a beautiful purse and filled it with 75 one-dollar bills. The next day I went shopping and pulled out my fat wad of singles.

The cashier's eyes bugged out of her head. "Are you a cocktail waitress?" she asked.

"No," I replied, counting out my money. "An exotic dancer

--I was thrilled to see a beautiful bouquet of flowers awaiting me at the teachers' lounge. But I was mystified by the card, which read "With love from A. C. Credmire."

That evening, I told my husband about A.C. Credmire.

“That’s me,” he said, laughing. “When I called it in, I’d asked the florist to sign it ‘With love from a secret admirer.’”

--Trouble was brewing at our auto company, so my boss posted this memo:

“We have not succeeded in solving all your problems. The solutions we have found only serve to raise a whole new set of problems. We are as confused as ever, but we believe we are confused on a higher level and about more important things.”

What are friends for?

While staying at a country resort, my wife and I befriended the handyman, who told us about a great cottage his neighbor had up for sale. We instantly fell in love with it, buying it on the spot. The day we moved in, our new friend dropped by. “You got a good buy,” he said, “even if the roof leaks, plumbing’s shot and the well runs dry in the summer.” “Why didn’t you tell us all that before we bought it?” I demanded. He replied, “We weren’t neighbors then.”

Blonde

A ventriloquist is doing a gig with his dummy on his lap. He’s telling a dumb blonde joke when a young woman jumps to her feet.

“What gives you the right to stereotype blondes that way?” she asks.

“What does hair color have to do with my worth as a human being? You should be ashamed of yourself!”

Flustered, the ventriloquist begins to stammer out an apology.

“You keep out of this, mister!” she yells. “I’m talking to that little jerk on your knee!”

Priest, Rabbi, Minister

There’s a reason these three men of the cloth hang out together—they have the best gossip!

A priest, a rabbi and a minister are in a boat out in the middle of a lake. The priest says, “I’m thirsty. I’m going to get something to drink.” So, he steps out of the boat, walks across the water to shore, gets a soda, walks back across the water and gets back in the boat.

The minister says, “I’m thirsty too.” So, he walks across the water to shore, gets a soda and walks back to the boat.

The rabbi says, “My turn.” He gets out of the boat and immediately sinks.

The priest turns to the minister. “Think we should’ve told him where the rocks were?”