

January 19, 2018

Bulletin #3

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

Rectory: 304-233-1688 • Fax: 304-233-4714

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Evelyn Ghaphery, Organist



2nd Sunday of Epiphany

- ***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:** Monday and Friday No Mass
Tuesday to Thursday at 9:05 a.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before 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 Kourey, Mike Linton, Rita Strawn, P.J. Lenz, Mary Stees
- ***Choir Members:** Earl Duffy, George Thomas, Lou Kourey, 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 304-242-6853
- ***Women's Society:** Sandra Dusick, President 304-232-7395



- ***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
- ***Remember the Church in your Last Will & Testament:** Her prayers will accompany you to heaven

2nd Sunday of Epiphany

Readings: 2Cor 4:5-15 and Jn 1:35-42

How sensitive this little Samuel appears, attentive to the voice of the mysterious being who calls him in the temple! From the moment the living God pronounces his name, the child awakens and is responsive to an experience of intimacy which will allow him, in his turn, to recognize and to name the One who speaks to him. Something similar occurs at the first meeting between Jesus and some of his future disciples. A mystery of communion is hinted at something irreversible is set in motion: heaven murmurs names known to God alone, while waiting for the earth in its turn to discover and pronounce the divine name.

On the banks of the Jordan, it is Jesus who comes and goes, accessible to everyone, as if he wanted to attract attention. On the testimony of the Baptist, who points him out, two men set out to find him, to follow the Lamb so that they may live close to him. "Come and see ...". What wonderful delicacy, without the shadow of constraint: the invitation to walk freely towards the truth, trusting in this friendship which is offered.

At the heart of every attachment, there is always a privileged moment when we seek to give the one we love the secret name which belongs to that person alone. Just so, all human beings bear a name of eternal tenderness which Christ destines for them and which they will receive on the palm of their hand, inscribed on a white pebble, in the kingdom (Apoc 2: 17). Cephas: this was the name of love which the Son of Man reserved for Simon; henceforth, Peter will have to merit it by his life of discipleship, while awaiting the day when he too will name the Son of God.

Of the two disciples who followed Jesus, only Andrew is mentioned by name. We can guess who the other was: the beloved disciple. But under his anonymity is not each of us included, each of us called to discover the intimate name which Jesus has reserved for us?

This Weekend, January 18-19: 2nd Sunday of Epiphany.

Saturday, January 18 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Don Vince (Birthday) by Matt & Vickie Gompers and Ron & Michelle Luci and Don Vince
- ✠ Healing Mass for Barbara Hostage by Diane Misko
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 19 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will

Weekday Masses

Monday, January 20: No Mass. Pastor's Day Off

Tuesday, January 21 at 12:05 p.m.:

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

Wednesday, January 22: No Mass

Thursday, January 23 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Elizabeth Ferris Magnone (Anniversary) by Mary Zaid Stees and Libby G. Magnone
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Pat

Friday, January 24: No Mass. Pastor's Day Off

Next Weekend, January 25-26: 3rd Sunday of Epiphany

Saturday, January 25 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ Vernon Hancher (Anniversary) by his wife Regina and Family
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 26 at 10:30 a.m.:

✠ George Thomas (Anniversary) by his wife Mary and Family

✠ Intentions of the Benefactors of our church

Calendar of Parish Events

St. Maron Dinner	<i>Sunday, March 8, 2020</i>
Bake Sale	<i>Cooking dates: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 20, 21 and 22nd Pick up orders: Wednesday, April 22nd (afternoon) and Thu, 23rd.</i>
Rummage Sale	<i>Friday-Saturday June 5-6, 2020 Please start saving your merchandise for us. More information at a later date. No clothing will be accepted in 2020.</i>

Week Masses for the Faithful Departed (February 15 to February 21st)

It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead. Think of how anxious you'll be to be remembered in the Masses and prayers of your relatives and friends when you die. All of us hope and pray that we'll never be forgotten and that our loved ones will pray to God for us every day. Your deceased relatives and friends are just as anxious for you to offer for them a Mass which is the best offering pleasing to God the Father because it is the pure Body and Blood of His Son. They are depending upon God's mercy and your good works to bring about their union with the Holy Trinity, our Blessed Mother and all the saints. The Church is here to remind you to pray for your parents and beloved ones who are deceased. Remember them and pray for them, so that your children and friends will pray for you after your death. You can be sure that your prayers and your sacrifices for the dead will be rewarded when they join the Community of Saints and speak to God in your behalf.

All Masses will be offered for the Repose of the Souls of the followings:

✠ Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carol Burkhrt

✠ Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)

✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will

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

✠ Deceased of the Bentz & Reynolds Families by Carolee Bentz

✠ Anna Marie McGlumphy by Jerry McGlumphy and Children

✠ Deceased of the Khourey & Howard Families by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Khourey

✠ Robert Rose by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Suzanne Linton by her husband Mike

✠ Frances & Joseph Linton by sons Steve & Mike

✠ Adib & Sadie Chidiac (parents), Nadim (brother) & Mona (sister) by Steve & Mike Linton

✠ Deceased of our parish by Steve & Mike Linton

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

January 22: Nick Bedway

January 23: Dale Seidler Jr., Lisa Breiding

January 26: Chris DeMuth

January 28: Nikki Popovich

February 2: David John, Doug Bratton

February 4: Lindsay Carl

February 9: Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Michael DiFabrizio

February 10: Sandra DeMuth

February 11: Charlotte Khourey

February 14: Diane Frenn

February 15: Nettie Seidler

February 16: Dave Sengewalt

February 17: Rebecca DiFabrizio

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)

Jeff Fahey and his daughter Amanda, Elia Frenn, Nick Bedway, Shirley & Jim George, Patty Fahey, Bill Dougherty, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Phil Geimer, Justin Frenn, John Shiben

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,024.00	Sunday Collection
21.00	Candles
28.00	Coffee hour
2,300.00	Refund
100.00	Donation to new roof
40.00	Parking
15.00	Utilities
30.00	Donation to Poor Families
\$3,558.00	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

I saw a tall, slightly swaggering young Italian man, decked in his country's typical youthful style of suction tight jeans contrasted by a puffy jacket, in what seemed to my eyes the most unusual of places. He was not loitering in a cafe, not flying down the street on a noisy and polluting scooter, not grouped with his friends on a little cobblestone Roman street whistling at passing ragazze (girls) but kneeling before an old Franciscan friar confessing his sins. Imagine the scene where two seemingly foreign worlds converge under the roof of a church. This tough-looking young man bowing his head of gelled and spiked hair kneels quietly next to a brown-robed, gray-bearded priest, who dispenses advice with the shake of a finger before finally saying the words of absolution from the Lord.

And then the scene abruptly ends. The young Italian fellow gets up and reassumes his normal composure, strutting confidently away while casting a few nonchalant glances around him as if to say that confession is no threat to his manliness. I suddenly could see God's tug on the soul of that young Italian man, a kind of romance between God and His beloved. One evening at a local Roman pub, a friend brought to our group a young American man he had met just a few minutes before. This fellow, "Mike," looked like the American version of the young Italian man in confession. Dressed in baggy pants and a long T-shirt, his baseball cap curved low over his eyes, he was a scruffy traveler who had just ended a long stint as a sailor off the coast of Spain. He had a twinkle in his eye and spoke like a New England fisherman.

Over Italian beer and pizza, we eventually learned Mike's story. He had dropped out of college after two years and left the U.S. in search of something, eventually working for a few years on boats off the coast of Spain. From a life of parties in college, to a sense of disillusionment, to an attempt to rise out of the confusion by a change of scenery and occupation -the thread of the human search for meaning could be detected. When we met him, he had just decided to return to the U.S. to become a teacher.

And at the end of this tale, Mike added something that seemed to surprise him even as he said it. Today, on his first day in Rome, he found himself in St. Peter's offering a prayer for his future.

This was no pious fellow. He was quick to dismiss his prayer with a laugh, saying, "*That's as far as that will go.*" Yet beyond the sadness of those words can be found a certain beauty in a young man who, having lived the rough life of a sailor, somehow found himself crossing the Tiber River into the embracing arms of St. Peter's piazza, up the well-trodden steps of the Basilica to enter its doors and join the ranks of mortals who have realized that their need for something –Someone- is so great that they are willing to bow their heads and raise

their hearts, however briefly, to call upon the help of One greater than themselves. But He called first.

"Hark! my beloved here he comes springing across the mountains, leaping across the hills. My lover is like a gazelle or a young stag. Here he stands behind our wall, gazing through the windows, peering through the lattices. My lover speaks; he says to me,

Arise, my beloved, my fair one, and come away!

"For lo, the winter is past, the rains are over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth, the time of pruning the vines has come, and the song of the dove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs, and the vines, in bloom, give forth fragrance.

Arise, my beloved, my beautiful one, and come away!" (Song of Songs 2:8-13)

A Time to Laugh (341)

Why Parents go Gray?

The boss of a big company needed to call one of his employees about an urgent problem with one of the main computers. He dialed the employee's home phone number and was greeted with a child's whisper "Hello."

"Is your daddy home?" he asked. "Yes," whispered the small voice.

"May I talk with him?" The child whispered, "No."

Surprised, and wanting to talk with an adult, the boss asked, "Is your mommy there?" "Yes." "May I talk with her?" Again the small voice whispered, "No." Hoping there was somebody with whom he could leave a message, the boss asked, "Is anybody else there?"

"Yes," whispered the child, "a policeman." Wondering what a cop would be doing at his employee's home the boss asked, "May I speak with the policeman?" "No, he's busy", whispered the child. "Busy doing what?"

"Talking to Daddy and Mommy and the Fireman", came the whispered answer. Growing concerned and even worried as he heard what sounded like a helicopter through the earpiece on the phone the boss asked, "What is that noise?" "A hello-copper" answered the whispering voice. "What's going on there?" asked the boss, now alarmed. In an awed whispering voice the child answered, "The search team just landed the hello-copper."

Alarmed, concerned, and even more than just a little frustrated the boss asked, "What are they searching for?" Still whispering, the young voice replied along with a muffled giggle: "ME."

Baptized!!!!

After a hardy West Virginia rainstorm filled all the potholes in the streets and alleys, a young mother watched her two little boys playing in the puddle through her kitchen window. The older of the two, a five-year old lad, grabbed his sibling by the back of his head and shoved his face into the water hole. As the boy recovered and stood laughing and dripping, the mother runs to the yard in a panic.

"Why on earth did you do that to your little brother?" she says as she shook the older boy in anger.

"We were just playing 'church' Mommy," he said. "I was baptizing him in the name of the Father, the Son and in the hole-he-goes."

Grandma's age

Little Johnny asked his grandma how old she was. Grandma answered, "39 and holding." Johnny thought for a moment, and then said, "and how old would you be if you let go?"

Enjoy Your Trip

Morris and his wife Esther went to the state fair every year and every year Morris would say, "*Esther, I'd like to ride in that airplane.*" Esther always replied, "*I know Morris, but that airplane ride costs 50 dollars, and 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"

One year Morris and Esther went to the fair and Morris said, "*Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't ride that airplane I might never get another chance.*" Esther replied, "*Morris, that airplane ride costs 50 dollars, and 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"

The pilot overheard them and said, "*Folks, I'll make you a deal. I'll take you both up for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say one word, I won't charge you; but if you say one word....it'll be 50 dollars.*"

Morris and Esther agreed and up they went. The pilot did all kinds of twists and turns, rolls and dives, but not a word was heard. He did all his tricks over again, but still not a word.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said, "*By golly, I did everything I could think of to get you to yell out, but you didn't.*"

Morris replied, "*Well, I was gonna say something when Esther fell out, but 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"