

June 21, 2020
Bulletin #25

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

Mary Lee Porter, Organist



Fathers' Day

***Weekend Masses:**

Saturday at 4:00 p.m. *(For Senior Citizen 65 year and older)*

Saturday at 5:30 p.m. *[Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]*

Sunday at 9:00 a.m. *(For Senior Citizen 65 year and older)*

Sunday at 10:30 a.m. *[Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]*

***Weekday Masses:** **Tuesday and Thursday at 12:05 p.m.** *[Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]*

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday No Mass. Pastor's office work.

***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, Rita Strawn, Mary Stees, Susan (John) Burns

***Choir Members:** Lou Kourey, Robert Harris, Joe Simon, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski

***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer

***Altar Servers:** Earl Duffy, Dalton Haas

***Altar Boys:** 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

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

Fathers' Day

Readings: 1 Cor 2:11-16 and Lk 10:21-24

“At that same hour Jesus rejoiced in the Holy Spirit and said, “I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants.” (Luke 10:21-24)

Folk wisdom tells us that there are certain people who are very smart but don't have a lick of common sense. Put another way, we all know intelligent people who have done stupid things; we have all been such people. Folk wisdom has likewise taught us to say, “Out of the mouths of babes....” when a child clearly sees truth while the “adults” get lost in trivial details.

Robert Fulghum parlayed today's Scripture quote into a literary bestseller with the title, *All I Really Needed To Know, I Learned in Kindergarten*. Perhaps it would be helpful to list a few of the things that God has revealed to infants:

- 1- It is all right to cry out for help. Too soon in life, asking for help is seen as a sign of weakness.
- 2- We do not need to know what hurts, we just need to let others know that we hurt. Those who love us will either remove the hurt or share its pain with us.
- 3- Sometimes a hug makes everything better.
- 4- Sleep cures most problems. In that regard, the art of nap-taking needs to be rediscovered. This lesson alone has the power to change the world. Just imagine how much good would be done if one meeting every day was replaced with a nap.

Father Day: What is a father?

A father is a person who is forced to endure childbirth without an anesthetic. He growls when he feels good and laughs very loud when he is scared half-to-death.

A father never feels entirely worthy of the worship in a child's eyes. He is never quite the hero his daughter thinks. Never quite the man his son believes him to be. And this worries him sometimes. (So he works too hard to try to smooth the rough places in the road of those of his own who will follow him.)

A father is a person who goes to war sometimes ... and would run the other way except that war is part of an important job in his life (which is making the world better for his child than it has been for him).

Fathers grow older faster than other people, because they, in other wars, have to stand at the train station and wave goodbye to the uniform that climbs on board.

And, while mothers cry where it shows, fathers stand and beam ... outside ... and die inside.

Fathers are men who give daughters away to other men who aren't nearly good enough, so that they can have children that are smarter than anybody's.

Fathers fight dragons almost daily. They hurry away from the breakfast table off to the arena, which is sometimes called an office or a workshop. There they tackle the dragon with three heads: Weariness, Works and Monotony. And they never quite win the fight, but they never give up Knights in shining armor; fathers in shiny trousers. There's little difference as they march away each workday.

This Weekend, June 20 and 21: Father's Day Masses

Saturday and Sunday Masses for Deceased fathers' Day:

- ✠ Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol
- ✠ My father and grandfather by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Don Vince by Matt & Vicki Gompers and Ron & Michelle Luci and Don Vince
- ✠ Habib Khourey, Louis Khourey, Sr., & Nassif Nader by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie
- ✠ Charles “Pud” Howard, Bruce Cody Riggs & Franklin Howard by Lou & Charlotte & Family
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick Sengewalt
- ✠ All Deceased fathers and grandfathers in our parish by Msgr Bakhos

✠ John T. John and D. William Burns (fathers) by Ron & Susan (John) Burns

✠ Thomas John, David Joseph and Donald Burns (grandfathers) by Ron & Susan (John) Burns

Saturday and Sunday Masses for Living fathers' Day:

✠ Louis H. Khourey by his children Emmalena and Louie

✠ Dr Adel Frenn by his children Andreah and Justin

✠ All Living fathers in our parish by Msgr Bakhos

Weekdays Masses

Monday, June 22: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Tuesday, June 23 at 12:05 p.m.: Fathers' Day Masses

Wednesday, June 24: No mass

Thursday, June 25 at 12:05 p.m.: Fathers' Day Masses

✠ Cathy Sharp Howard (Anniversary) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

Friday, June 26: No Mass

Next Weekend, June 27-28: Saints Peter & Paul

Saturday, June 27

At 4:00 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Special Intention

At 5:30 p.m.:

✠ Genevieve Zambito by Tammy Strong

✠ Mike Linton by Dave Sengewalt

Sunday, June 28:

At 9:00 a.m.:

✠ Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol and Family

✠ Meha Alkhouri by the Frenn Family

At 10:30 a.m.:

✠ Bill Dougherty by Kenny & Nancy Joseph

✠ Meha Alkhouri by Lou & Charlotte Khourey

Calendar of Parish Events

Rummage Sale	<i>Please start saving your merchandise for us. More information at a later date. No clothing will be accepted in the 2020 Rummage sale.</i>
Lebanese Food Festival (Mahrajan)	<i>Mahrajan food sale on Saturday and Sunday, October 17 and 18th. More details in the coming bulletins.</i>

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

June 23: Mary Beth Weisner

June 27: Lindsay Lenz

July 3: Larry Ferrera

July 5: Bill Committee

July 11: Justin Wilson

July 12: Shaun Hancher

July 14: Chloe Imer
 June 15: Becky Joseph Ferrera
 June 20: Nick Ghaphery, Jr.
 June 23: Mary Beth Weisner
 June 27: Lindsay Lenz

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)

Laura Lee Hunter, Jim Sengewalt, Kathleen Olinski, Al Depto, Don Henning, Dolores Joseph, Jeff Fahey & his daughter Amanda, Elia Frenn, Nick Bedway, Shirley & Jim George, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Mary Jo Terry, Barbara Hostage, Phil Geimer, Justin Frenn, John Shibben

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,232.00	Sunday Collection
35.00	Candles
2,290.00	Donation to the church
60.00	Parking
178.00	Utilities
\$3,795.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy

What's New

Many Thanks

--To the dedicated and responsible parishioners who sanitized the pews and every possible touched items on the way to Mass. May God reward you abundantly.

Around Us

Spaghetti Dinner

--Where: Catholic Charities, 18th street, Wheeling
 --When: Sunday, June 28 from noon to 5:00 p.m.
 --Ticket: \$8.00 curbside delivery only. Phone 304-232-7157

Bring Now Your Items to Our Rummage Sale

Dear parishioners and friends,

Please bring your items with you to the church every time you come to daily or weekend Mass. It means from now until the date of our future rummage sale in the fall, fill your trunk with the items you want to donate to our rummage sale and ask Msgr. Bakhos or Earl Duffy to open the door of the old basement for you. Bring everything except clothing and tires. You can call us also at 304-233-1688 to wait for you. If you would like to shop at the sale, stop in after Sunday's Mass or call Linda at 304-242-6853 to set up a day and time. We appreciate your donation. Thanks.



Story

One day a while back, a man, his heart heavy with grief, was walking in the woods. As he thought about his life this day, he knew many things were not right. He thought about those who had lied about him back when he had a job. His thoughts turned to those who had stolen his things and cheated him. He remembered family that had passed on. His mind turned to the illness he had that no one could cure. His very soul was filled with anger, resentment and frustration.

Standing there this day, searching for answers he could not find, knowing all else had failed him, he knelt at the base of an old oak tree to seek the one he knew would always be there, and with tears in his eyes, he prayed, *"Lord, You have done wonderful things for me in this life. You have told me to do many things for you, and I happily obeyed. Today, you have told me to forgive. I am sad, Lord, because I cannot. I don't know how. It is not fair Lord. I didn't deserve these wrongs that were done against me and I shouldn't have to forgive. As perfect as your way is Lord, this one thing I cannot do, for I don't know how to forgive. My anger is so deep Lord, I fear I may not hear you, but I pray that you teach me to do this one thing I cannot do. Teach me to Forgive."*

As he knelt there in the quiet shade of that old oak tree, he felt something fall onto his shoulder. He opened his eyes. Out of the corner of one eye, he saw something red on his shirt. He could not turn to see what it was because where the oak tree had been was a large square piece of wood in the ground. He raised his head and saw two feet held to the wood with a large spike through them. He raised his head more, and tears came to his eyes as he saw Jesus hanging on a cross. He saw spikes in His hands, a gash in His side, a torn and battered body, deep thorns sunk into His head. Finally, he saw the suffering and pain on His precious face. As their eyes met, the man's tears turned to sobbing, and Jesus began to speak.

"Have you ever told a lie," he asked? The man answered, *"Yes Lord."*

"Have you ever been given to much change and kept it?" The man answered, *"Yes Lord."* And the man sobbed more and more.

"Have you ever taken something from work that wasn't yours," Jesus asked? And the man answered, *"Yes Lord."*

"Have you ever sworn, using my Father's name in vain?" The man, crying now, answered, *"Yes Lord."* As Jesus asked many more times, *"Have you ever?"* The man's crying became uncontrollable, for he could only answer, *"Yes Lord."* Then Jesus turned His head from one side to the other, and the man felt something fall on his other shoulder. He looked and saw that it was the blood of Jesus. When he looked back up, his eyes met those of Jesus, and there was a look of love the man had never seen or known before. Jesus said, *"I didn't deserve this either, but I forgive you."*

A Time to Laugh (457)

Predisposed to Panic

Three timid women from Nashville ventured to New York City in spite of the risk of mugging they so greatly feared. Sure enough, in their hotel elevator, a huge black man entered, and when the doors closed, he said, "Sit down!" The three women immediately squatted on the floor, but nothing else happened until the elevator stopped at the lobby and the man got out.

That night a dozen red roses awaited them in their room. The card read, "Please accept these flowers and my apology. You must not have seen my dog when I told it to 'Sit.' I was embarrassed and did not know what to do, so I just got off. I'm sorry." The card was signed, "Reggie Jackson."

How Committed Are You?

Two New Yorkers who had never been out of the city decided they had just about had enough of city living, so they bought a ranch down in Texas. They determined they were going to live off the land like their ancestors. The first thing they decided they needed in order to ranch was a mule. So they went to a neighboring rancher and asked him if he had a mule to sell. The rancher answered, "No, I'm afraid not."

They were disappointed but stayed to visit with the rancher for a few moments. One of them saw some honeydew melons stacked against the barn and asked the rancher, "What are those?"

The rancher, seeing that they were clueless city slickers, decided to have some fun. "Oh," he answered, "those are mule eggs. You take one of those eggs home and wait for it to hatch and you'll have a mule."

The city slickers were overjoyed at this and bought one of those mule eggs, put it in the back of their pickup truck, and headed down the bumpy country road toward their ranch. Suddenly they hit an especially treacherous hump and the honeydew melon bounced out the back of the truck, hit the road, and burst open. Seeing in his rearview mirror what had happened, the driver turned his truck around and drove back to see if he could retrieve his mule egg.

Meanwhile a big Texas jackrabbit hopping by saw the melon in the road and hopped over to it because he was thirsty. Standing in the middle of the mess, he began to eat. When the city slickers saw that their mule egg had burst open and a long-eared creature was in the middle of it, they shouted, "Our mule egg has hatched! Let's get our mule."

But seeing those two men coming toward it, the jackrabbit took off hopping with the two city fellows in hot pursuit. They gave everything they had to catch the rabbit, but finally they could go no further. Both men fell wearily onto the ground gasping for air while the jackrabbit hopped off into the distance. Raising himself up on his elbow, one of the men said to the other, "Well, I guess we lost our mule."

The other man nodded grimly. "Yes, but you know," he said, "I'm not sure I wanted to plow that fast anyway."