

July 12, 2020
Bulletin #28

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



7th Sunday of Pentecost

***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

7th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: 2Cor 3:1-6 and Lk 10:1-7

Reading the gospel, we do not gain the impression that during Jesus' lifetime the disciples really grasped his meaning. The Lord was not privileged to live among them as among people who understood him, who saw who he was and the goal before him. Again and again situations arise which show how utterly alone he remained in their midst. Is there a single hour in which his words, pure and undistorted, are really comprehended, really received by heart and mind? I doubt it. How often we are struck by the smallness, the narrowness, the paltriness of the disciples' reactions; how often the heavenly message is degraded to an earthly one! Involuntarily we wonder what might have happened had great and daring men walked with him — all the way. But then we halt; had he not come to bring that which is great by other than worldly standards of greatness, by that greatness to which the 'little ones' are called? If only these at least had opened their hearts to him! Instead, we see how stubbornly they cling to the Messiah-conceptions of the day — till the very moment of the ascension (from that same Mount of Olives where Christ's agony began) when they ask: 'Lord, will you at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?' (Acts 1:6).

Again, on the way to Jerusalem he tries to prepare them for the coming passion: 'But they did not understand ... and they were afraid to ask him about this saying' (Luke 9:45). Consequently, when the terrible events of Good Friday run contrary to their expectations, the ground beneath their feet begins to rock. Though Golgotha, the world's response to the scared message best proves that it is a heavenly message and must revolutionize earthly standards, the disciples are utterly confounded. They desert the cross and flee.

Reflection about Corona Virus Pandemic

What's Really Happening....

Everybody might want to open their eyes and realize what's really going on....In three short months, just like He did with the plagues of Egypt, God has taken away everything we worship. God said, "you want to worship athletes, I will shut down the stadiums.

You want to worship musicians; I will shut down Civic Centers.

You want to worship actors; I will shut down theaters.

You want to worship money; I will shut down the economy and collapse the stock market.

You don't want to go to church and worship Me, I will make it where you can't go to church.

"If my people who are called by my name will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and will heal their land."

Maybe we don't need a vaccine, Maybe, we need to take this time of isolation from the distractions of the world and have a personal revival where we focus on the ONLY thing in the world that really matters. Jesus Christ!

This Weekend, July 11-12: 7th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 11:

At 4:00 p.m.:

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

✠ Bob Sengewalt by grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick Sengewalt

† Special Intention

At 5:30 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Bill Dougherty by Dolores Cinque

† Special Intention

Sunday, July 12:

At 9:00 a.m.:

- ✠ Deceased of the Dougherty Family by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Virginia Kourey bryan (Anniversary) by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Kourey
- ✠ Living & Deceased of the Duffy and Shedeed Families by Earl & Linda Duffy

At 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Sandra DeMuth
- ✠ Mike Linton by the President & Members of the Cedar Club

Weekdays Masses**Monday, July 13: No Mass. Pastor's day off****Tuesday, July 14 at 12:05 p.m.:**

- ✠ Intentions of Judy Ghaphery
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will

Wednesday, July 15: No mass**Thursday, July 16 at 12:05 p.m.:**

- ✠ Walter Elwartoski (Birthday) by his son Richard
- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Phil & Thomasina Geimer

Friday, July 17: No Mass***Next Weekend, July 18-19: 8th Sunday of Pentecost*****Saturday, July 18:****At 4:00 p.m.:**

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Fran Saseen
- ✠ Special Intention

At 5:30 p.m.:

- ✠ Mike Linton by Dave Sengewalt
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 19:**At 9:00 a.m.:**

- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Mike Linton by Mary Lish

At 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Ron Weisner
- ✠ Mike Linton by Denny & Mary Lee Porter

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:

- July 12: Shaun Hancher
- July 14: Chloe Imer
- July 15: Denny Albaugh
- July 16: Payton Wilson, Pam Obyc
- July 20: Shirley George

July 22: Grace Klein, Mark Boehm
 July 26: Anna Marie Duymich
 July 30: Dee Shiben, Susan John Burns
 August 2: Rosella C. DeMuth
 August 3: Jim George, Sr.
 August 7: Rita Strawn
 August 10: Kory Bratton, Thomasina Geimer

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)

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

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$2,021.00	Sunday Collection
66.00	Candles
495.00	Donation to the church
293.00	Utilities
\$2,875.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy, Susan Burns

What's New

Congratulations: William G. Breit

William G. Breit, the son of Michael & Nicole Breit, is graduated from St. Jose Sanchez Del Rio Minor Seminary and is accepted as noviciate to the Institute of the Incarnate Word. Please keep him in your prayers. Congratulations.

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.

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.

Spirituality

Angels are the guardians of hope and wonder, the keepers of magic and dreams.

Wherever there is love, an angel is flying by.

Your guardian angel knows you inside and out and loves you just the way you are.

Angels keep it simple and always travel light.

Remember to leave space in your relationships so the angels have room to play.

Your guardian angel helps you find a place when you feel there is no place to go.
Whenever you feel lonely, a special angel drops in for tea.
Angels are with you every step of the way and help you soar with amazing grace.
After all, we are angels in training, all we have to do is spread our wings and fly.

Wisdom

The question of *why bad things happen to good people?* Translates itself into some very different questions, no longer asking why something happened, but asking how we will respond, what we intend to do now that it has happened.

Are you capable of forgiving and accepting in love a world which has disappointed you not being perfect, a world in which there is so much unfairness and cruelty, disease and crime, earthquake and accident?

Can you forgive its imperfections and love it because it is capable of containing great beauty and goodness, and because it is the only world we have?

Are you capable of forgiving and loving the people around you, even if they have hurt you and let you down by not being perfect? Can you forgive them and love them, because there aren't any perfect people around, and because the penalty for not being able to love imperfect people is condemning oneself to loneliness?

Are you capable of forgiving and loving God even when you have found out that He is not perfect, even when He has let you down and disappoint you by permitting bad luck and sickness and cruelty in His world, and permitting some of those things to happen to you? Can you learn to love and forgive Him despite His limitations, as Job does, and as you once learned to forgive and love your parents even though they were not as wise, as strong, or as perfect as you needed them to be?

And if you can do these things, will you be able to recognize that the ability to forgive and the ability to love are the weapons God has given us to enable us to live fully, bravely, and meaningfully in this less-than-perfect world?

Story

The wife of a man became very sick. On her deathbed, she said to him, "I love you so much! I don't want to leave you, and I don't want you to betray me. Promise that you will not see any other women once I die, or I will come back to haunt you."

For several months after her death, the husband did avoid other women, but then he met someone and fell in love. On the night that they were engaged to be married, the ghost of his former wife appeared to him. She blamed him for not keeping the promise, and every night thereafter she returned to taunt him. The ghost would remind him of everything that transpired between him and his fiancée that day, even to the point of repeating, word for word, their conversations. It upset him so badly that he couldn't sleep at all.

Desperate, he sought the advice of a priest who lived near the village. "This is a very clever ghost," the priest said upon hearing the man's story. "It is!" replied the man. "She remembers every detail of what I say and do. It knows everything!" The priest smiled, "You should admire such a ghost, but I will tell you what to do the next time you see it."

That night the ghost returned. The man responded just as the priest had advised. "You are such a wise ghost," the man said, "You know that I can hide nothing from you. If you can answer me one question, I will break off the engagement and remain single for the rest of my life." "Ask your question," the ghost replied. The man scooped up a handful of beans from a large bag on the floor, "Tell me exactly how many beans there are in my hand."

At that moment the ghost disappeared and never returned.

People's reactions to this story:

"Ghosts are just human and can't know or do anything that a human can't."

"No one knows everything. Not even a spirit. You can be wise in some ways, but not in all ways."

"The ghost kept coming back because the man was always impressed by how it seemed to know everything. It had power over him. But when he finally stood up to it, and challenged it, the ghost disappeared forever."

"The ghost is actually a part of the man. So it couldn't know anything that the man himself didn't know."

"The ghost comes from the man's own mind. He created it. It is his own guilt that came back to haunt him."

"The reason something haunts us is because we keep our attention on it. When we move on beyond it, it will disappear."

"To me, this story just shows that souls have memories, but not enlightenment."

"I don't like the ending. I read the story with high expectations, but felt let down in the end."

"Why didn't the ghost know that the man had seen a priest?"

"If the wife really loved the husband, how could she subject him to such a promise?"

"Everything the ghost knew didn't amount to a handful of beans!"

A Time to Laugh (460)

Throwing to Africa

A woman was sitting on a park bench feeding a loaf of fresh-baked bread to the pigeons. A man who was sitting nearby observed that she was feeding the pigeons a new loaf of bread. He watched her in disgust for a few minutes and then spoke harshly to her. "You should not waste that food on pigeons when there are dying children in Africa who could use that food!"

The woman glanced in the man's direction and then spoke softly. "Oh, I don't think I can throw this bread as far as Africa. Would you like to try?"

Look Again

A man showed up at a talent agent's office in New York City—right in the middle of the Great White Way—back during the halcyon days of vaudeville. The jaded agent looked up with a jaundiced eye and said, "Yeah, whadda ya want?"

The man replied, "I'm looking for work in vaudeville."

"Who isn't? So whadda ya do?"

The man replied politely, "I do bird imitations!"

At this the agent sighed to himself and said, "Big deal. Bird imitations are a dime a dozen. Forget it, kid."

So, the young man went to the window, opened it, stood there for a moment, started flapping his arms vigorously, and flew away.

The Boy God Made

A minister promised to visit the kindergarten Sunday school class the following Sunday, so the teacher anxiously prepared. When the minister asked the children who created them, Jimmy was to say, "God made me." The rest of the class was to sit quietly.

The big day came, and the minister paid his visit. He said, "Can anyone tell me who made us?"

Silence. He repeated the question. Still there was silence. Finally, a little girl raised her hand and said, "The boy that God made is sick today."

Optimist in the Desert

An American touring in the Sahara was dressed in a bathing suit. A Bedouin gazed at him in amazement.

"I'm going swimming," the tourist explained.

"But the ocean is eight hundred miles away," the Arab informed him.

“Eight hundred miles!” the American exclaimed with a huge smile. “Boy, what a beach!”

Referee Aroma

The football game was grueling, and tempers were flaring. The referee called a penalty and marked off fifteen yards against the home team. One of the home team players was infuriated. He ran to the referee and screamed, “You stink!”

The referee picked up the football and marked off another fifteen-yard penalty. He then turned to the irate player who was still fifteen yards behind him and yelled to him, “How is my aroma from here?”