

July 19, 2020
Bulletin #29

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



Saint Sharbel

***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

Saint Charbel

Readings: Rom 8:1-11 and Mt 12:14-21

Miracle of Nouhad Al-Shami

My name is Nouhad, spouse of Semaan Chami, from Mezarib, Jbeil. I am 55 years old. I have 12 children (7 sons and 5 daughters). On the 09/01/1993, I had hemiplegia on the left side: my leg, my arm and my mouth. I entered to Sainte Martine hospital in Jbeil.

Dr. Joseph Chami a cardiologist received me and referred me to the Intensive care Unit and to Dr. Antoine Nachanakian and my family doctor, Majid Chami. After many consultations, x-rays and medical tests, they deduced that the hemiplegia was due to the total obstruction of the brain left arteries and 70% of the right ones. “ In this case, no treatment can cure you.

Nevertheless, we still have the possibility to undertake a surgery and replace the obstructed arteries by plastic ones,” said the doctor. They advised me to go home and come back in 3 months to Hotel Dieu hospital to have new x-rays. My eldest son Saad went to Annaya and brought me consecrated oil and sand from Saint Charbel’s tomb. When my daughter coated my body with them, I felt pins and needles in my arm and my leg. I left the hospital 9 days later. At home I had to stay in bed. My husband had to help me go to the bathroom and my children had to feed me with a straw. This is how I passed the next three days. In my dreams, I could see myself going down the stairs of the hermitage in Annaya where I was attending the mass in the presence of monks, and Saint Charbel was giving me the communion.

The fourth day, Thursday 22/01/1993 night - Friday morning, I was suffering from an awful headache, and a pain in the right side. I started praying to the Holy Virgin and St Charbel saying: “ what did I do? Why did you do this to me? what sin did I make? I raised 12 children with lots of suffering, prayers and perseverance to make them good men. I am not imposing my will, but if you want you can heal me, or else take my soul, it is at your disposal. I accept all what you want.” My husband and children left me to get some rest. At 11:00, I saw in my dreams, a blinding light coming into my room, 2 monks came near my bed; Saint Charbel put his hand on my neck and said: “ I am here to make a surgery to your pain”.

I turned around but couldn’t see his face as a blinding light was coming out of his body and eyes. I said: “ Father, why do you want to make a surgery, they didn’t advise me to do so?” He replied: “ I am Father Charbel and I want to do so.” I looked at Virgin Mary’s statuette and said: “ Virgin Mary, please help me. How are these monks going to undertake a surgery and suture the cut without anaesthesia?” I was staring at the statuette which took place between the two monks. I felt at that moment an awful pain and Saint Charbel was rubbing my neck... When Saint Charbel finished, the other monk approached holding a pillow, helped me to sit straight, put the pillow behind my back and gave me the cup of water and the straw which were beside me. He put his hand under my head and told me: “Drink this water.” I said: “ father, I can not drink without a straw.” He replied: “ we made the surgery, you have to drink and walk too.”

I woke up in the middle of the night, I realized that I was able to drink water and I was sitting the way the monk made me sit. I looked at the statuette and noted that it regained its place. I felt a pain in my neck. I put my hand to see what happened and realized that I could use my disabled hand, and that I could move my leg under the blanket. I was so happy that I kneeed before the Virgin statuette and Saint Charbel’s portrait to thank them. I went to the bathroom to see what happened, I saw 2 cuts in my neck, one to the left and the other to the right, each of 12 cm approximatively. It was 2:00hr in the morning. I went to my husband’s room in front of mine and turned the light on. My husband looked at me and said loudly: “ how did you come here all by yourself? you may fall and this would be another catastrophe.” I moved my hand and said: “Don’t worry, Saint Charbel healed me, I can walk...”

The following day, I went to the hermitage with my son and my husband, to thank Saint Charbel for his graces. When I came back home all my relatives and friends were very surprised. The news circulated very quickly. Visitors started coming from inside and outside Lebanon. A week later, upon the request of the priest of our Parish in Halat, father Abdo Yaacoub, and of Doctor Majid Chami, I agreed to leave only for few days to get some rest. In the night, Saint Charbel appeared to me and said:

“Do not leave people, I cut you thanks to the providence so that people can see you. A lot of people left Church, they neglect praying and respecting saints. You can do nothing about the matter. He who wants anything from me, I father Charbel, can come to the hermitage. I am always there, I don't leave the place. I want you to visit the hermitage every 22 of the month and attend the mass from now on”.

The following day, I woke up in the morning, 3 stitches were very obvious on the right side of my neck and 2 others on the left side. Dr Majid took out 2 of them.

I started organizing a procession every Thursday (day of the miracle) at my house, in Halat. On 15/08/1993, I was in my village. Saint Charbel came to me in my dreams and said: “ Nouhad, I ask you to recite the Rosary in a procession the first Saturday of the month at your house.”

As usual, I woke up in the morning, took the incense to the small altar, lit a candle and started praying. I looked at the portrait of Saint Charbel, it was sweating oil and still is especially when we recite the Rosary in a procession as Saint Charbel asked me to, with a large number of visitors in my house. The first procession took place on the 6th of November, since then, the portrait is still sweating.

On the 2nd of July, Saint Rita appeared to me in my dreams as I was praying in front of the sanctuary of Virgin Mary next to my house in the village. She put her hand on my shoulder and said to me: “God bless you for your faith.” I turned around to tell her what happened to me but she said: “I know, Saint Charbel made a surgery for you. The monk who gave you water to drink was Saint Maron.”

This Weekend, July 18-19: Saint Sharbel

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

Weekdays Masses

Monday, July 20: No Mass. Pastor's day off

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

✠ Margaret Emmerth by her sister Helen Bentine

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

Wednesday, July 22: No mass

Thursday, July 23 at 12:05 p.m.: St. Sharbel actual feast day

✠ Mike Linton by Thomasina Geimer

✠ Bill Dougherty by Regina and Shelly Hancher

Friday, July 24: No Mass

Next Weekend, July 25-26: 9th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 25:**At 4:00 p.m.:**

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

✠ Al & Annette Harb Togliatti by their niece Lynda Hendershot (OH)

✠ Special Intention

At 5:30 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by his wife Sally

✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 26:**At 9:00 a.m.:**

✠ Bill Dougherty by Nettie Seidler

✠ Mike Linton by Debbie Kull

At 10:30 a.m.:

✠ Bill Dougherty by John & Linda Dougherty

✠ Mike Linton by Linda Duffy

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 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
 August 14: Mary Thomas
 August 16: Tara George Musilli
 August 17: Judy Bedway

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)*

Stainly Wash (brother-in-law of Carol Dougherty), 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>	
\$1,071.00	Sunday Collection
27.00	Candles
2,000.00	Donation to the church
60.00	Parking

70.00	Utilities
\$3,228.00	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

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

The Bible in 50 Words!

God made; Adam bit; Noah arked; Abraham split; Joseph ruled; Jacob fooled; Bush talked; Moses balked; Pharaoh plagued; People walked; Sea divided; Tablets guided; Promise landed; Saul freaked; David peeked; Prophets warned; Jesus born. God walked; Love talked; Anger crucified; Hope died; Love rose; Spirit flamed; Word spread; God remained.

Wisdom: Distinctions and Life Lessons

Here are some lessons about life -moral wisdom- that young people should learn and live by:

- 1- For those who love God, life becomes a grand and comic adventure.
- 2- The real riches in life are strong faith, a clean conscience, the love of family and friends. Everything else is "extra."
- 3- The happiest people are those who can forget their self-interests and direct their powers toward the welfare of others.
- 4- If we seek happiness directly in life, it eludes us; we only grasp it when we try to give it to others.
- 5- Marriage is not a business deal, a 50-50 proposition; it only works when each partner gives generously, abundantly, to the other, with little regard for return.
- 6- A life given to sense pleasure is relentlessly greedy, never satisfied, ultimately lonely; but a life devoted to spirit -turned to God, goodness, truth, beauty- brings happiness and peace of mind.
- 7- Time is a resource, scarce and irreplaceable; if we do not use it, we throw it away.
- 8- Character is what we admire in people aside from their talents and despite their shortcomings. It is what we esteem in the way they overcome their shortcomings.
- 9- Responsibility is unavoidable in life, for we all answer to somebody -family, bosses, clients, customers, the law. Everybody answers to God.
- 10- There is no such thing as a free lunch; every worthwhile achievement requires sacrificial effort.
- 11- Deadlines are valuable, for there is such a thing as good stress; we do our best work when under reasonable pressure.
- 12- Good friendships bring out the best in us.
- 13- Respect is more important than popularity; if we have healthy self-respect, we win the respect of others.
- 14- We can tell a lot about people by knowing their heroes, the people they most admire.

- 15- It often requires more wisdom to take good advice than to give it.
- 16- Nobody respects or trusts a liar, a gossip, a cynic, or a whiner.
- 17- Any boss will tell you: In professional life, character and integrity count more for success than talent, skills, or credentials.
- 18- When good-willed people are angry with each other, the cause is almost always some sort of misunderstanding.
- 19- We do not really forgive unless we also forget; to dwell on past grievances is evil and destructive. To refuse someone's sincere apology is grievously dishonorable.
- 20- God put us on Earth to serve Him by serving others; we are born to serve, not to shop.
- 21- People "in touch with their feelings" seldom amount to much; real achievement nearly always requires *overcoming* our feelings.
- 22- Contending with occasional hardship is normal in life, and inevitable; an one who cannot accept this reality turns into a bellyacher and a bore.
- 23- Money is an instrument for the welfare of our loved ones and those in need -and that's all it is.
- 24- Immature people do not distinguish between wants and needs.

Story

Ted certainly qualified as "one of the least": disinterested in school; musty, wrinkled clothes; hair never combed; one of those kids in school with a deadpan face; an expressionless, glassy, unfocused stare. When Miss Jackson spoke to Ted he always answered in monosyllables. Unattractive, unmotivated, and distant, he was just plain hard to like.

Even though his teacher said she loved all in her class the same, down inside she wasn't being completely truthful. Whenever she marked Ted's papers, she got a certain perverse pleasure out of putting Xs next to the wrong answers, and when she put the Fs at the top of the papers, she always did it with a flair. She should have known better; she had Ted's records and she knew more about him than she wanted to admit. The records read:

1st Grade: Ted shows promise with his work and attitude, but poor home situation.

2nd Grade: Ted could do better. Mother is seriously ill. He receives little help at home.

3rd Grade: Ted is a good boy but too serious. He is a slow learner. His mother died this year.

4th Grade: Ted is very slow, but well-behaved. His father shows no interest.

Christmas came and the boys and girls in Miss Jackson's class brought her Christmas presents. They piled their presents on her desk and crowded around to watch her open them. Among the presents there was one from Ted. She was surprised that he had brought her a gift, but he had. Ted's gift was wrapped in brown paper and was held together with Scotch tape. On the paper were written the simple words, "For Miss Jackson from Ted." When she opened Ted's present, out fell a gaudy rhinestone bracelet, with half the stones missing, and a bottle of cheap perfume. The other boys and girls began to giggle and smirk over Ted's gifts, but Miss Jackson at least had enough sense to silence them by immediately putting on the bracelet and putting some of the perfume on her wrist. Holding her wrist up for the other children to smell, she said, "Doesn't it smell lovely?" And the children, taking their cues from the teacher, readily agreed with "oohs" and "aahs." At the end of the day, when school was over and the other children had left, Ted lingered behind. He slowly came over to her desk and said softly, "Miss Jackson ... Miss Jackson, you smell just like my mother . . . and her bracelet looks real pretty on you, too. I'm glad you liked my presents." When Ted left, Miss Jackson got down on her knees and asked God to forgive her. The next day when the children came to school, they were welcomed by a new teacher. Miss Jackson had become a different person. She was no longer just a teacher; she had become an agent of God. She was now a person committed to loving her children and doing things for them that would live on after her. She helped all the children, but especially the slow ones, and especially Ted. By the end of that school year, Ted showed dramatic improvement. He had caught up with most of the students and was even ahead of some. She didn't hear from Ted for a long time. Then one day, she received a note that read: "Dear Miss Jackson: I wanted you to be the first to know. I will be graduating second in my class. Love, Ted." Four

years later, another note came: “Dear Miss Jackson: They just told me I will be graduating first in my class. I wanted you to be the first to know. The university has not been easy, but I liked it. Love, Ted.

And four years later: Dear Miss Jackson: As of today, I am Ted, M.D. How about that? I wanted you to be the first to know I am getting married next month, the 27th to be exact. I want you to come and sit where my mother would sit if she were alive. You are the only family I have now; Dad died last year. Love, Ted. Miss Jackson went to that wedding and sat where Ted’s mother would have sat. She deserved to sit there; she had done something for Ted that he could never forget.

A Time to Laugh (461)

Driving through Texas

Two men driving through Texas were pulled over by a state trooper. The trooper walked up and tapped on the window with his nightstick. The driver rolled down the window, and *whack*, the trooper smacked him in the head with the stick.

The driver said, “What did you do that for?”

The trooper said, “You’re in Texas, son. When we pull you over, you better have your license ready when we get to your car.

The driver said, “I’m sorry, officer; I’m not from around here.” The trooper ran a check on the man’s license, and he was clean. So, he returned his license and walked around to the passenger side and tapped on the window.

The passenger rolled down his window, and *whack*, the trooper smacked him with the nightstick too.

The passenger said, “What did you do that for?”

“Just making your wish come true,” said the trooper.

“Huh?” replied the passenger.

The trooper said, “I know that two miles down the road you’re gonna say, ‘I wish that tough cop would have tried that routine with me.’”

Broken Record

A minister kept boring his congregation with sermon after sermon about baptism. Finally, church leaders told him to preach on another subject the following Sunday. They chose the subject of pills. Certainly, they felt, there could be no connection between pills and baptism.

So, the next Sunday the minister began, “There are big pills and little pills, also bitter pills and sweet pills, cheap pills and expensive pills. Another pill is the ‘gos-pill’—and that brings me to my real subject, baptism.”

A New Name

A little boy went to his mother and asked her what the next-door neighbors were going to name their brand-new baby girl. The mother replied that she thought they were going to name the baby after her grandmother. The boy thought for a moment and then said, “Mom, you mean to say that they’re going to call that tiny little baby ‘Grandma’?”

Lady Lied to Mom

A little girl was watching her mother apply some facial cream when she asked her mother what that stuff was that she was putting on her face.

Her mother answered, “This is facial cream, honey. The woman at the store told me it would make me beautiful.”

The girl looked carefully at her mother’s face and said, “Mommy, I think that lady at the store lied to you.”