

August 9, 2020
Bulletin #32

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



Transfiguration of our Lord

***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

***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

Transfiguration of our Lord

Readings: 2Cor 3:7-17 and Mk 9:1-7

Transfigured: for us this means that change in the appearance of men and women, which after the endurance of some trial, even death itself, shows forth an inner light or radiance are other exceptional instances, such as Bernadette, whose radiance during the apparitions at Lourdes astonished bystanders. Less extreme, there are those in our own experience who are lit by a fire from within. This shows in their eyes and in their faces. An example of such, in the purely spiritual context, was Charles de Foucauld as he neared the end of his life.

The feast of the TRANSFIGURATION is not merely the recalling of a temporary experience of Jesus on the mountain, of the shining light of divine glory - a foretaste of His Easter glory and of his last coming. It reminds us also that only perseverance in the service of God leads to the glory of vision. The vision of Tabor was only a fleeting glimpse for the disciples; no doubt they kept the memory of it as something to think over in their hearts. Following the vision of the divine light there came the command, "*Listen to him*" In the Scriptures "LISTENING" is always our present duty, "SEEING" is something for the end of time.

In the here and now it is only in the faces of those who listen to Christ and model themselves on His word that the eternal face of God can be seen. In times gone by, every painter of icons in the east began by producing the scene of the Transfiguration: this was not to escape from oneself to an imaginary paradise, but to die to oneself by opening up to the beauty of the crucified One. In fact, the destiny of every Christian is set between the two Mounts: Calvary and Tabor. What matters is the simplicity of a human life transfigured by the Spirit and shining under the sun which is God.

This Weekend, August 8-9: Transfiguration of our Lord

Saturday, August 8:

At 4:00 p.m.:

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

✠ Michael T. Hatti (Anniversary) by the Hatti Family of Detroit

‡ Special Intention

At 5:30 p.m.:

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

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

‡ Special Intention

Sunday, August 9:

At 9:00 a.m.:

✠ Bill Dougherty by His wife Carol and Family

✠ Mike Linton by Ron & Kim Gibbons

At 10:30 a.m.:

✠ Deceased members of the Rohanna and Seabright Families by Mary Seabright Lish and Family

✠ Khalil & Sadie Harb (parents), Annette & Maria (sisters) and Al Togliatti (brother-in-law) by Jamil Harb (Troy, MI)

Weekdays Masses

Monday, August 10: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Tuesday, August 11 at 12:05 p.m.:

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

✠ Mike Linton by Libby Magnone

Wednesday, August 12: No mass

Thursday, August 13 at 12:05 p.m.:

✠ Khalil & Sadie Harb (parents), Annette & Maria (sisters) and Al Togliatti (brother-in-law) by Jamil Harb (Troy, MI)

✠ Mike Linton by Mary Beth Weisner

Friday, August 14: No Mass***Next Weekend, August 15-16: Assumption*****Saturday, August 15: Assumption****At 4:00 p.m.:**

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

✠ Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family and the David Abraham Ghaphery Family

At 5:30 p.m.:

✠ Bill Dougherty by Steve & Mike Linton

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

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, August 16:**At 9:00 a.m.:**

✠ Bill Dougherty by Eva Lee Powell

✠ Mike Linton by Dolores Cinque

At 10:30 a.m.:

✠ Deceased of Nimon Joseph Family by the Weisner and Joseph Families

✠ Holly Bine (8th Anniversary) by his wife Shirley Bine

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:

August 10: Kory Bratton, Thomasina Geimer
 August 14: Mary Thomas
 August 16: Tara George Musilli
 August 17: Judy Bedway
 August 20: Tricia Committee
 August 23: Georgene Weisner Manning
 August 25: Al Depto
 August 26: Philip Geimer, Nathan Wakim, Jessica George
 August 29: Debbie Elias Davis
 August 31: Joseph R. Simon
 September 1: Janet Fadoul Wilson
 September 8: Carol Dougherty
 September 9: Gary Weisner, Patrick Stees,

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)

Louis "Butch" Elias, Dennis Porter, Stanley Wash (brother-in-law of Carol Dougherty), Mary Thomas, Kathleen Olinski, Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shibben, 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>	
\$1,765.00	Sunday Collection
5,000.00	Donation to church in Memory of Annette Harb Togliatti
434.00	Utilities
\$7,199.00	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

Parish Condolences: George Weisner

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Weisner Family on the loss of their beloved George. George was the husband of our parishioners Jean. Msgr. Bakhos con-celebrated the funeral service on Monday, August 3rd. We extend the parish's condolences to his Family in their time of sorrow. May his Memory be eternal.

Parish Condolences: Kathleen Olinski

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Olinski family on the loss of their beloved Kathleen who passed away in Wheeling. She was the sister of Mary and the first cousin of Joe Roxby. May the Blessed Mother intercede for her and lead her to the light of Christ. We extend the parish's condolences to her Family in their time of sorrow.

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 Has Been translated into 2,300 languages

In 1804 the Bible had been translated into 67 languages. In 1850, the figure rose to 200, and by the end of the 19th century, it reached 500. The figure was doubled over the next 50 years. According to a report of the Bible Societies for April 2000, Sacred Scripture has now been translated into 2,300 languages. However, the number of recorded languages in the world is over 6,500.

Wisdom

After a while you learn the subtle difference between holding a hand and chaining a soul,

And you learn that love doesn't mean leaning and company doesn't mean security,
 And you begin to learn that kisses aren't contracts and presents aren't promises,
 And you begin to accept your defeats with your head up and your eyes open, with the grace of an adult, not the
 grief of a child,
 And you learn to build all your roads on today because tomorrow's ground is too uncertain for plans.
 After a while you learn that even sunshine burns if you get too much.
 So plant your own garden and decorate your own soul, instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers.
 And you learn that you really can endure ...
 That you really are strong,
 And you really do have worth. (Veronica A. Shoffstall)

Story

There was a certain Professor of Religion named Dr. Christianson, a studious man who taught at a small college in the western United States. Dr. Christianson taught the required survey course in Christianity at this particular institution. Every student was required to take this course their freshman year, regardless of his or her major. Although Dr. Christianson tried hard to communicate the essence of the gospel in his class, he found that most of his students looked upon the course as nothing but required drudgery. Despite his best efforts, most students refused to take Christianity seriously.

This year, Dr. Christianson had a special student named Steve. Steve was only a freshman, but was studying with the intent of going onto seminary for the ministry. Steve was popular, he was well liked, and he was an imposing physical specimen. He was now the starting center on the school football team, and was the best student in the professor's class.

One day, Dr. Christianson asked Steve to stay after class so he could talk with him.

"How many push-ups can you do?"

Steve said, "I do about 200 every night."

"200? That's pretty good, Steve," Dr. Christianson said. "Do you think you could do 300?"

Steve replied, "I don't know ... I've never done 300 at a time"

"Do you think you could?" again asked Dr. Christianson.

"Well, I can try," said Steve.

"Can you do 300 in sets of 10? I have a class project in mind and I need you to do about 300 push-ups in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it?"

I need you to tell me you can do it," said the professor. Steve said, "Well... I think I can...yeah, I can do it."

Dr. Christianson said, "Good! I need you to do this on Friday. Let me explain what I have in mind."

Friday came and Steve got to class early and sat in the front of the room. When class started, the professor pulled out a big box of donuts. No, these weren't the normal kinds of donuts, they were the extra fancy BIG kind, with cream centers and frosting swirls. Everyone was pretty excited it was Friday, the last class of the day, and they were going to get an early start on the weekend with a party in Dr. Christianson's class.

Dr. Christianson went to the first girl in the first row and asked, "Cynthia, do you want to have one of these donuts?" Cynthia said, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Cynthia can have a donut?" "Sure!" Steve jumped down from his desk to do a quick ten. Then Steve again sat in his desk. Dr. Christianson put a donut on Cynthia's desk.

Dr. Christianson then went to Joe, the next person, and asked, "Joe, do you want a donut?" Joe said, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson asked, "Steve would you do ten push-ups so Joe can have a donut?"

Steve did ten push-ups, Joe got a donut. And so it went, down the first aisle, Steve did ten push-ups for every person before they got their donut.

Walking down the second aisle, Dr. Christianson came to Scott. Scott was on the basketball team, and in as good condition as Steve. He was very popular and never lacking for female companionship.

When the professor asked, "Scott do you want a donut?" Scott's reply was, "Well, can I do my own push-ups?"

Dr. Christianson said, "No, Steve has to do them." Then Scott said, "Well, I don't want one then."

Dr. Christianson shrugged and then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Scott can have a donut he doesn't want?"

With perfect obedience Steve started to do ten push-ups.

Scott said, "HEY! I said I didn't want one!"

Dr. Christianson said, "Look! This is my classroom, my class, my desks, and these are my donuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it." And he put a donut on Scott's desk.

Now by this time, Steve had begun to slow down a little. He just stayed on the floor between sets because it took too much effort to be getting up and down. You could start to see a little perspiration coming out around his brow.

Dr. Christianson started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get a little angry. Dr.

Christianson asked Jenny, "Jenny, do you want a donut?"

Sternly, Jenny said, "No."

Then Dr. Christianson asked Steve, "Steve, would you do ten more push-ups so Jenny can have a donut that she doesn't want?" Steve did ten ... Jenny got a donut.

By now, a growing sense of uneasiness filled the room. The students were beginning to say, "No!" and there were all these uneaten donuts on the desks. Steve also had to really put forth a lot of extra effort to get these push-ups done for each donut. There began to be a small pool of sweat on the floor beneath his face, his arms and brow were beginning to get red because of the physical effort involved.

Dr. Christianson asked Robert, who was the most vocal unbeliever in the class, to watch Steve do each push up to make sure he did the full ten push-ups in a set because he couldn't bear to watch all of Steve's work for all of those uneaten donuts. He sent Robert over to where Steve was so Robert could count the set and watch Steve closely.

Dr. Christianson started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some students from other classes had wandered in and sat down on the steps along the radiators that ran down the sides of the room. When the professor realized this, he did a quick count and saw that now there were 34 students in the room. He started to worry if Steve would be able to make it.

Dr. Christianson went on to the next person and the next and the next. Near the end of that row, Steve was really having a rough time. He was taking a lot more time to complete each set. Steve asked Dr. Christianson, "Do I have to make my nose touch on each one?" Dr. Christianson thought for a moment, "Well, they're your push-ups. You are in charge now. You can do them any way that you want." And Dr. Christianson went on. A few moments later, Jason, a recent transfer student, came to the room and was about to come in when all the students yelled in one voice, "NO! Don't come in! Stay out!"

Jason didn't know what was going on. Steve picked up his head and said, "No, let him come."

Professor Christianson said, "You realize that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten push-ups for him?"

Steve said, "Yes, let him come in. Give him a donut." Dr. Christianson said, "Okay, Steve, I'll let you get Jason's out of the way right now. Jason, do you want a donut?" Jason, new to the room, hardly knew what was going on. "Yes," he said, "give me a donut." "Steve, will you do ten push-ups so that Jason can have a donut?" Steve did ten push-ups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a donut and sat down.

Dr. Christianson finished the fourth row, and then started on those visitors seated by the heaters. Steve's arms were now shaking with each push-up in a struggle to lift himself against the force of gravity. By this time sweat was profusely dropping off of his face, there was no sound except his heavy breathing; there was not a dry eye in the room.

The very last two students in the room were two young women, both cheerleaders, and very popular. Dr. Christianson went to Linda, the second to last, and asked, "Linda, do you want a doughnut?" Linda said, very sadly, "No, thank you." Professor Christianson quietly asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Linda can have a donut she doesn't want?" Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow push-ups for Linda. Then Dr. Christianson turned to the last girl, Susan. "Susan, do you want a donut?"

Susan, with tears flowing down her face, began to cry. "Dr. Christianson, why can't I help him?"

Dr. Christianson, with tears of his own, said, "No, Steve has to do it alone; I have given him this task and he is in charge of seeing that everyone has an opportunity for a donut whether they want it or not. When I decided to

have a party this last day of class, I looked at my grade book. Steve here is the only student with a perfect grade. Everyone else has failed a test, skipped class, or offered me inferior work. Steve told me that in football practice, when a player messes up he must do push-ups. I told Steve that none of you could come to my party unless he paid the price by doing your push-ups. He and I made a deal for your sakes."

"Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Susan can have a donut?"

As Steve very slowly finished his last push-up, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was required of him, having done 350 push-ups, his arms buckled beneath him and he fell to the floor.

Dr. Christianson turned to the room and said, "And so it was, that our Savior, Jesus Christ, on the cross, plead to the Father, 'Into your hands I commend my spirit.' With the understanding that He had done everything that was required of Him, He yielded up His life. And like some of those in this room, many of us leave the gift on the desk, uneaten. "

Two students helped Steve up off the floor and to a seat, physically exhausted, but wearing a thin smile.

"Well done, good and faithful servant," said the professor, adding, "Not all sermons are preached in words."

Turning to his class, the professor said, "My wish is that you might understand and fully comprehend all the riches of grace and mercy that have been given to you through the sacrifice of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

He spared not only His Begotten Son, but gave Him up for us all, for the whole Church, now and forever.

Whether or not we choose to accept His gift to us, the price has been paid." "Wouldn't you be foolish and ungrateful to leave it lying on the desk?"

A Time to Laugh (464)

Change the Coffee

A bachelor moved into his first apartment and asked a neighbor how to make coffee. She gave him step-by-step directions. A few days later they passed in the hall and she asked how his coffee making was coming along. He said, "Well, to be truthful, it went okay at first. But lately it has been really terrible. By the way, how often should I change the coffee?"

Confusing Conversion

A Jewish man moved into a Catholic neighborhood. Every Friday the Catholics went crazy because, while they were morosely eating fish, the Jew was outside barbecuing steaks. So the Catholics worked on the Jew to convert him.

Finally, by threats and pleading, the Catholics succeeded. They took the Jew to a priest who sprinkled holy water on him and intoned, "Born a Jew, raised a Jew, now a Catholic."

The Catholics were ecstatic. No more delicious, maddening smells every Friday evening, they thought. But the next Friday evening the scent of barbecue wafted through the neighborhood once again. The Catholics all rushed to the new convert's house to remind him of his new diet. They saw him standing over the grilled steak sprinkling it with water. As he did so he said, "Born a cow, raised a cow, now a fish."

When Jesus Sticks Out

A seven-year-old boy went to evangelistic services on Monday night, Tuesday night, Wednesday night, Thursday night, and Friday night. He never did respond to the invitation, but on Friday night he ran out to the parking lot following the evangelist. He said, "Let me ask you something. You say I have to ask Jesus Christ into my life."

The evangelist replied, "That's right."

"I'm seven years old. How big is Jesus?"

"He's a pretty good size because he's a carpenter."

"That's what I thought. If I were to ask him into me, wouldn't he stick out?"

“Son, you’ve got the message. More and more he’d stick out.” You know, when you’re seven, it’s not hard to take God at his Word: “Except you become like a child and be converted, you’ll never see the kingdom of heaven.” That’s his Word.

Understandable Bias

A judge glared down from his bench at a prospective juror. “And just why is it,” he asked, “that you don’t want to serve on this jury?”

The man replied, “Well, your Honor, I’m biased. One look at that man convinced me that he is guilty.”

The judge scowled and replied, “That man is not the defendant; he’s the district attorney.”