

November 8, 2020

Bulletin #45

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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

E-Mail: ololwv@comcast.net • Web Site: www.ololwv.com

Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Organist



Renewal of the Church

***Weekend Masses:**

Saturday at 4:00 p.m. *(For Senior Citizen 65 years & 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

Renewal of the Church

Readings: Heb 9:11-15 and Jn 10:22-42

One day, an older man called to tell me the tale of his conversion to Christianity. It was a journey marked with the drama of an escape from Nazi Europe, a return to the Jewish camps in an attempt to save his parents, and emigration to the new world of America. He could pinpoint the very moment of his conversion. It happened as he was passing a Catholic church. God called his name, drew him into the church, and spoke to him. As I listened to him, I pondered how different my own life, that of a cradle Catholic, has been. No dramatic moments but the constant familiarity and comfort of being with the Church.

In today's Gospel, Jesus asks his people to be converted by his works. He invites them to open their eyes, see what he is doing, and then convert and believe.

What will bring us to conversion today? Is a dramatic moment of hearing God's voice awaiting us? Will our conversion happen because God's work will shine forth for us to see? Will we rely on the strength of our constant Catholic faith to ignite us? We wait and pray: "I love you, O Lord, my strength. O Lord, my rock, my fortress, my deliverer".

This Weekend, November 7-8: Renewal of the church

Saturday, November 7 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, November 8 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ George Weisner by Dick & Ann Marie Serafin and Family
- ✠ Kathy McKee by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Steve & Mike Linton

Weekdays Masses

Monday, November 9: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Tuesday, November 10 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Simon and Lottie George
- ✠ Elizabeth Ferris Magnone (Birthday) by Mary Zaid Stees and Libby G. Magnone
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

Wednesday, November 11: No Mass

Thursday, November 12 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Mike Linton by Libby Magnone
- ✠ George Weisner by Dick & Ann Marie Serafin & Family
- ✠ Jerry (Jerbear) McGlumphy (Anniversary) by Jerry McGlumphy and Children

Friday, November 13: No Mass

Next Weekend, November 14-15: Announcement to Zechariah

Saturday, November 14 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick Sengewalt
- ✠ Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, November 15 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ George Weisner by Mary Lish
- ✠ Veronica C. Gabriel by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Khourey
- ✠ Dale Seidler Sr. by his wife Nettie and Family

Calendar of Events

Christmas Basket & 50/50	Drawing: Sunday, December 20, 2020 after Mass
Bulletin ad renewal	Please renew your ad at the back of the bulletin by sending your payment

Christmas Poinsettias in Memory of:

- ☼ Leslie McGlumphy by Jerry McGlumphy & Children
- ☼ Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol
- ☼ Mary K. & Thomas Ferris by Denise Ferris
- ☼ Patricia Gompers by Matt & Vickie Gompers
- ☼ Don & Emilie Vince by Matt & Vickie Gompers
- ☼ *Louis N. & Louis H. Khourey, Sr. & Gladys Howard by Lou & Charlotte Khourey & Family*
- ☼ *Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt and Family*
- ☼ *Silvio Perilli by the Perilli Family*
- ☼ *The Habdo Family by Carol Dougherty*

Christmas Basket & 50/50 Raffle

Dear parishioners and friends,

A Christmas Gift Basket and a 50/50 Raffle will be your Christmas gift this year. You will receive letters by mail. The Christmas Basket includes these precious items:

8 cloth Christmas napkins, red with silver accents;

3 kitchen towels, 1 Christmas, 2 red;

2 red & white striped oven mitts;

A box of Belgium truffles;

A box of assorted pralines;

A box of peppermint bark.

Other items will be added to the basket. Good luck

Lower your 2020 Income Tax Bill

Dear Parishioners and benefactors,

The CARES Act passed by Congress a few months ago has certain tax benefits for Parishioners who choose to donate to their Churches. This will help to benefit all Parishioners who make their end of year charitable giving decisions. The Act allows a personal tax deduction of \$300.00 in charitable contributions, even to those who do not itemize. A more important and substantial benefit of the Act, is that Parishioners can deduct 100% of their charitable contributions from their adjusted gross income. In years past, the most one could deduct was 60%. This means that every Dollar the parishioners give to their Church can be fully written off on their taxes.

One way to lower your income tax bill for this year is to make charitable contributions, which can be deducted from your income if you are planning to itemize your deductions when you file your 2020 income tax. Gifts you make to charities, such as **Our Lady of Lebanon Church**, are tax deductible. But in order for you to claim the deduction on your tax return for **2020**, you must make the gift this year. That is important to keep in mind if you are planning on making a year-end gift. For example, if you are going to give money using a check, be sure the date on the check is on or before December 31st, 2020. Also, be sure to give the check to the church on or before that date. The IRS requires that you have a letter or receipt from the church that received the gift. By the **end of January 2021** all donors will receive a statement from **the Church** stating their names and the amount of gift received –through checks or weekly offering envelopes- from **January 1st, 2020 until December 31st, 2020**. It is wise to keep the church statement with your tax records, in case the IRS questions your itemized deductions.

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

November 8:	Staci Duffy, Mark Wilson, Garrett Bratton
November 9:	Liz Murad, Cindy Thomas
November 11:	Ryan Murad
November 15:	Rena Bratton
November 24:	Rex Strawn
November 26:	Mary Lish
November 28:	Richard Obyc
December 3:	Joey John

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)

Hailey John (granddaughter of Marge John, Louis "Butch" Elias, Dennis Porter, Mary Thomas, Jack Hogan (infant son of Mark & Michaela Hogan & great nephew of Lou Kourey), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shiben, Laura Lee Hunter, Al Depto, Don Henning, 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>	
\$2,924.00	Sunday Collection
24.00	Bake sale
720.00	Bulletin ads
20.00	Candles
995.00	Christmas Basket and 50/50 raffle
158.00	Lebanese Food Festival
25.00	Christmas Poinsettias
259.00	Utilities
\$5,125.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Kourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy, Susan Burns

What's New

No Choir because of COVID-19

Due to the recent increasing number of covid-19 in Ohio and Marshal counties and according to the directives of our Diocese, Msgr Bakhos and the choir organist and members decided to to put the choir on hold for a while until it is safe for all who are singing in the choir loft. We will miss the beautiful sound of the choir but it is better to be safe than sorry.

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.

--To those of you who are wearing Masks properly at all times that you are inside Our Lady of Lebanon Church Building. This is to prevent the spread of COVID-19 and other flu & bacteria. Please note that **your Nose & Mouth are to be covered at ALL times** – especially when you are within 6 feet of another person.

Spirituality

The modern world is full of mentally normal but harassed people who seek peace wherever they have heard that it is offered -even from people who have been trained to deal with the insane. But they are sane enough. For them, the world needs revival of the Rights of Sanctuary: during the ages of Faith, a fugitive from justice was considered immune from prosecution by civil law if he succeeded in grabbing the big iron ring that was attached to the front door of a church. By this token, he threw himself upon the mercies of church laws. Such sure and solitary harbor is needed today for the poor souls who long to pour out their guilt for the sake of

pardon and reparation and peace. And the Church does have such a haven of confessional box, where the Divine Mercy Our Lord extended through His human nature to a penitent thief, Magdalene, and the woman taken in sin is made available to our equally broken hearts. It is not easy to go into that box, but it is a wonderful feeling to come out!

More than any form of psychoanalysis, the world needs psychosynthesis; some psychiatrists have recognized this -Jung, in his idea of "rebirth," and some followers of Freud, who have called their theory "active psychoanalysis." For human beings need to be put together more than they need to be taken apart. Sin divides us against ourselves; absolution restores our unity. Most people today have a load on their minds because they have a load on their consciences; the Divine Psychologist knew how miserable we should be if we could not unload that burden. Hospitals are built because people have sick bodies, and the Church builds confessional boxes because they also have sick souls. Regular confession prevents our sins, our worries, our fears, our anxieties, from seeping into the unconscious and degenerating into melancholy, psychoses, and neuroses. This boil is lanced before the pus can spread into unconsciousness. The Divine Master knew what is in humanity; so He instituted this Sacrament, not for His needs, but for ours. It was His way of giving us a happy heart. The left side of the physical heart and the right side of the heart have no direct communication with each other; they are joined through the medium of the blood circulating through the body. Our hearts become happy, too, by communicating with Christ's Mystical Body and His Blood. We are not made worse by admitting the need for absolution. We are not made worse even by admitting we are all broken-hearted; for unless our hearts were broken, how else could God get in?

Bishop Fulton SHEEN, Peace of Soul, 1949, pp.139-140.

Wisdom

Imagine that you had won the following prize in a contest:

Each morning your bank would deposit \$86,400.00 in your private account for your use.

However, this prize has rules, just as any game has certain rules.

The first set of rules would be:

Everything that you didn't spend during each day would be taken away from you.

You may not simply transfer money into some other account.

You may only spend it. Each morning upon awakening, the bank opens your account with another \$86,400.00 for that day.

The second set of rules:

The bank can end the game without warning; at any time it can say, "It's over, the game is over!" It can close the account and you will not receive a new one. What would you personally do?

You would buy anything and everything you wanted right? Not only for yourself, but for all people you love, right? Even for people you don't know, because you couldn't possibly spend it all on yourself, right? You would try to spend every cent, and use it all, right?

ACTUALLY This GAME is REALITY!

Each of us is in possession of such a magical bank. We just can't seem to see it.

The **MAGICAL BANK** is **TIME!**

Each morning we awaken to receive 86,400 seconds as a gift of life, and when we go to sleep at night, any remaining time is **NOT** credited to us.

What we haven't lived up that day is forever lost.

Yesterday is forever gone.

Each morning the account is refilled, but the bank can dissolve your account at any time...**WITHOUT WARNING.**

SO, what will YOU do with your 86,400 seconds?

Those seconds are worth so much more than the same amount in dollars.

Think about that, and always think of this: Enjoy every second of your life, because time races by so much quicker than you think.

So take care of yourself, be Happy, Love Deeply and enjoy life!

Here's wishing you a wonderful and beautiful day.

Start spending.

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 (477)

One Child Baptizing Another

After a hardy 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. "And I was just baptizing him in the name of the Father, the Son and in the hole-he-goes."

Italian Tomato Garden

An old Italian man lived alone in the country. He wanted to dig his tomato garden, but it was very hard work as the ground was hard. His only son, Vincent, who used to help him, was in prison. The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament.

Dear Vincent,

I am feeling pretty badly because it looks like I won't be able to plant my tomato garden this year. I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot. I know if you were here my troubles would be over. I know you would be happy to dig the plot for me. Love, Dad

A few days later he received a letter from his son.

Dear Dad,

Don't dig up that garden. That's where I buried the bodies.

Love, Vinnie

At 4 a.m. the next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire area without finding any bodies. They apologized to the old man and left. That same day the old man received another letter from his son

Dear Dad,

Go ahead and plant the tomatoes now. That's the best I could do under the circumstances. Love you, Vinnie

Entry to Heaven

One day a man died and when he approached the pearly gates of Heaven, he knocked and St. Peter opened the door just a crack and said: "What can I do for you?" The man said: "I want to get into heaven!" St. Peter turned around and asked the Lord for permission to allow this man into heaven. The Lord said to St. Peter to ask what he has done while he was on Earth!

St. Peter asked the man. "What have you done?" The man said: "Well, I once gave \$5.00 to the Salvation Army!" St. Peter turned and passed along his message to the Lord. The Lord wanted to know "What else?" St. Peter turned and asked the man outside the gates, "What else have you done?" The man thought hard and long and said: "I also gave \$5.00 to the church one time!" St. Peter delivered that message to the Lord.

After a short period, St. Peter opened the gates a tiny bit...and the man said..."Well....What did the Lord say?"

St. Peter quickly handed the man \$10.00 stating: "The Lord said to give you your \$10.00 back and to tell you to go to Hell!"