



February 21, 2021
Bulletin #8

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



Sunday of the Leper

***Weekend Masses:**

Saturday at 4:00 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

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]

(Lent) Friday at 5:30 p.m. followed by Stations of the Cross and Benediction

Monday and Wednesday 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, Marc McLaughlin

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

***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer

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

***Altar Boys:** Christopher AlKhoury

***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

Sunday of the Leper

Readings: Rom 6:12-23 and Mk 1:35-43

You can imagine this leper's excitement to know that Jesus the Messiah, of whom the prophets prophesied, was coming his way. He knew that he was condemned by the society and he felt it and suffered much because of that. He very well understood that he was supposed to stay away from people because his disease was contagious. But he knew that this was his last chance. If the Messiah, would not heal him, no one else would. He has lost trust in the society that rejected him and put his full trust in Christ, the Son of God, the Divine Physician and the Medicine of Life. He run toward Jesus and professed his faith in him saying, "Lord, if you will you can make me clean."

Jesus did an extraordinary act by touching him, something that was forbidden by law. That little gesture said a lot about Jesus. He was saying to the leper, "you are important, you are a part of me. You have a dignity because my Father created you and he created everybody else. You are a child of God and therefore you deserve respect."

In his compassion and mercy, Jesus healed the Leper and restored his soul and body, revealing God's compassion toward his children.

Jesus came not to heal the healthy but the sick. He comes not to forgive the saints, but sinners, and who of us is not a sinner and does not need Christ constantly in his and her life?

Jesus always feels compassion toward anyone in need, toward anyone who asks for help. He is the compassion of God in action. He came to touch our souls, to renew our minds, to purify our hearts and spirits with his presence and with the power of his love.

In healing the leper, Jesus gave him a new life. Most importantly he restored him back to the community. Not only his disease was gone, but so is the exclusion, the excommunication and the broken relationship. The healed person is now welcomed back into society, and the community is reconciled. When Jesus healed the leper, the whole community was healed. When Jesus touches a person who is excluded, everyone is healed and reconciled.

Today, each one of us is urged to bring his and her leprosy to Jesus to heal them. We all have to learn first from the leper and identify ourselves with him. Each one of us has leprosy of the heart or the soul. We need to go to Christ in our brokenness, our weakness, our frailty and ask for help, especially in the Sacrament of Reconciliation and the Holy Eucharist.

Then, once Jesus shows compassion to us, we will want to show compassion to each other and to every one around us. Jesus is always compassionate and we are his followers, which means we have to become people of compassion too. We have to show compassion to everyone everywhere.

Like Jesus, we have to side with the leper and the weak of our time, cultivate a heart of compassion, stretch out our hands, touch them, heal them, and welcome them back into the community. We have to reconcile with everyone everywhere.

In the Sermon of the Mount, Jesus, said to us, "Be compassionate as God." This is the heart of our Lenten journey my brothers and sisters, this is the heart of our spiritual life toward heaven, this is what mature Christianity looks like, this is the goal of our journey, to receive his healing and love and to pass it on to others unconditionally.

During this season of Lent, we are all urged to approach Jesus like the leper with faith and humility, falling on our knees before him. Pleading with him saying, "Lord, if you wish, you can make me clean." I need you Lord, I submit to you my whole life, body, soul and spirit, cleanse me and purify with the hyssop of your mercy. To you be glory forever.

This Weekend, February 20-21: Sunday of the Leper

Saturday, February 20 at 4:00 p.m.:

✠ Robert L. Rose (Anniversary) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Kay Garvey & her sister Mary Blum by Lou & Charlotte Khourey & Family

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

Sunday, February 21 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Jim George by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Deceased of the Hassan & Nassar Families by Dalton Haas

Weekdays Masses**Monday, February 22: No Mass. Pastor's day off.****Tuesday, February 23 at 12:05 p.m.:**

- ✠ Judith An Wolfe (Anniversary) by Mary Zaid Stees & Libby G. Magnone
- ✠ Jim George Sr. by Chck & Jeannie Bourne
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

Wednesday, February 24: No Mass. Pastor's office work**Thursday, February 25 at 12:05 p.m.:**

- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Nettie Seidler
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.
- ✠ Rick Palmer by his Family

2nd Friday of Lent, February 26 at 5:30 p.m.: Mass followed by Stations and Benediction

- ✠ Jim George Sr. by Kathleen George & Family
- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Mary & Bill Gavin
- ✠ Rick Palmer by his Family

Next Weekend, Feb. 27-28:***Sunday of the Hemorrhaging Woman*****Saturday, February 27 at 4:00 p.m.:**

- ✠ Patricia Gompers (Birthday) by Matt, Vickie and Christine Gompers
- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Peggy Bentz Bergeron
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will

Sunday, February 28 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Dale Seidler Sr., by his wife Nettie & Family
- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Cecilia John by her loving children, David, Tom, Greg, Maryann, Susan & their Families

Easter Lilies in Memory of:

These generous parishioners sponsored the Easter Lilies to decorate the church and the tomb of Christ at Easter in memory of their beloved ones:

- ✠ Leslie McGlumphy by Jerry McGlumphy and Children
- ✠ Mary K. & Thomas Ferris by Denise Ferris
- ✠ Deceased Members of the George and Stiles Families (MN)
- ✠ Patricia Gompers by Matt & Vickie Gompers
- ✠ Don & Emilie Vince by Matt & Vickie Gompers
- ✠ Silvio Perilli by the Perilli Family
- ✠ George & Martha Saseen by George & Susan Saseen and Children
- ✠ Gladys Howard and Louise N. & Louis H. Khourey, Sr., by Lou & Charlotte Khourey and Family
- ✠ Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol & Family
- ✠ The Habdo Family by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Ralph & Mary J. Shipley & Deceased of Namon & Salema Joseph & Family by Thomasina Geimer
- ✠ Robert L. Hunter, Jr. & Robby L. Hunter, III by Thomasina Geimer
- ✠ In Honor of Dr. Nabel & Nisrine AlKhouri & Family
- ✠ In Honor of Mark & Barb McLaughlin & Family
- ✠ In Honor of Frank & Anna Marie & Michael Duymich

✿ In Honor of Jean Weisner

✿ In Honor of Ron Weisner

✿ In Honor of Chris & Jeannete Wakim

Easter Obligation (Lenten Appeal)

The Lenten Appeal for our Diocese (the Eparchy of Our Lady of Lebanon) is now taking place. A letter from our church will be mailed to every family. Our Diocese relies upon your support in order to educate and prepare our future Maronite priests. Every family is asked to participate in the Appeal and be generous. Please drop your donation in the collection or mail it to our church for tax deduction. Please be generous and support our diocese. Thank you. —Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac

SAINT MARON DAY DINNER

Sunday, March 21st. Take-out ONLY

Our Lady of Lebanon Church will host its annual Saint Maron Lebanese Dinner (take-out only) on Sunday, March 21st. The deadline for orders and payment is March 9th. Orders will be available for pickup at the church from 11:30a.m. through 4:00p.m., on March 21st.

The Saint Maron Lebanese Dinner celebrates the Feast Day of Saint Maron, the Patron Saint of Lebanon.

The dinner will be prepared by the ladies of the church and will feature an array of delicious Lebanese food. The dinner includes: Baked Kibbee, Stuffed Grape Leaves, Hummus, Chicken & Rice, Salad, Pita Bread, Yogurt, and Mamoul pastry. The cost of the dinner is \$15.00. No substitutions for the dinner items. All food items are made fresh and refrigerated until pickup time. The dinner will be cold at pickup. Additional items are available for pre-order and include: Lebanese Pastry Mix (variety of 6 homemade Lebanese cookies), Baklava, Mamoul and Pita Bread.

The dinner is take-out only. No indoor dining. When placing orders, customers will select their preferred time for pickup at the church. For safe distancing purposes, only four people at a time will be allowed in the building to pick up orders.

For Saint Maron Lebanese Dinner order forms or more information, call Our Lady of Lebanon Church at 304-233-1688 or Susan at 304-218-3028. The deadline for orders and payment is March 9th. Orders and payment received after March 9th cannot be processed.

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

February 21: Louie Khourey

February 24: Mary Lee Porter

February 27: MaryAnn Carl

March 2: Ava Murad

March 4: Jeff Sengewalt

March 5: Philip Carl

March 6: Kristen McLaughlin

March 10: Liam George

March 15: Shelby Imer

March 18: John Shiben, Kenny Imer, Bill Stees, Patrick Petros

March 21: Caroline Stees McDowell

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)
 Shirley George, Earl Duffy and his sister Dorothy McKee, Viola J. Yeater (mother of Jeannette Wakim),
 Louis "Butch" Elias, Mary Thomas, Jack Hogan (infant son of Mark & Michaela Hogan & great nephew of
 Lou Khourey), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shibben, Al Depto, Don Henning, 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>	
\$1,047.00	Sunday Collection
35.00	Candles
231.00	Easter lilies
350.00	Donations to the church
25.00	Utilities
1,175.00	St. Maron Dinner
\$2,863.00	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: Peggy Palmer

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Palmer family on the loss of their beloved Peggy who passed away in Wheeling. 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.

--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.

Rummage Sale Information

Parishioners and friends; you can start bringing items with you on Saturday and Sunday. We can open the basement door before and after mass for the drop-offs. Please remember, no personal clothing.

More information at a later date. For any questions call Linda (304) 242-6853

Spirituality

One night I had a dream, I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashing scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's. When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and, to my surprise, I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was the loudest and saddest times in my life. I asked the Lord about it: "*Lord, You said that once I decided to follow You, You would walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why You left my side when I needed You most.*"

The Lord said, "*My precious child, I never left you during your time of trial. Where you saw only one set of footprints, I was carrying you.*"

Wisdom

A young soldier was in his bunkhouse all alone one Sunday morning over in Afghanistan. It was quiet that day, the guns and the mortars, and land mines for some reason hadn't made a noise. The young soldier knew it was Sunday, the holiest day of the week. As he was sitting there, he got out an old deck of cards and laid them out across his bunk. Just then an army sergeant came in and said, "Why aren't you with the rest of the platoon?" The soldier replied, "I thought I would stay behind and spend some time with the Lord." The sergeant said, "Looks like you're fixing to play cards." The soldier said, "No sir, you see, since we are not allowed to have Bibles or other spiritual books in this country, I've decided to talk to the Lord by studying this deck of cards."

The sergeant asked in disbelief, "How will you do that?"

You see the Ace it reminds that there is only one God.

The two represents the two parts of the Bible, Old and New Testaments.

The Three represents the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

The Four stands for the Four Evangelists: Mathew, Mark, Luke, and John.

The Five is for the five virgins that were ten but only five of them were glorified.

The six is for the six days it took God to create the Heavens and Earth.

Seven is for the day God rested after working the six days.

Eight is for the family of Noah and his wife, their three sons and their wives, in which God saved the eight people from the flood that destroyed the earth for the first time.

Nine is for the lepers that Jesus cleansed of leprosy. He cleansed ten but nine of them never thanked Jesus.

The ten represents the Ten Commandments that God handed down to Moses on a tablet made of stone.

The king stands for Jesus, for he is the King of all kings.

The queen stands for the Virgin Mary.

The Jack is a reminder of Satan - one of God's first angels, but he got kicked out of heaven for his sly and wicked ways and is now the joker of eternal hell.

When I count the dots on all the cards, I come up with 365 total, one for every day of the year. There is a total of 52 cards in a deck, each is a week, 52 weeks in a year. The four suits represent the four seasons; spring, summer, fall and winter. Each suit has thirteen cards, there are exactly thirteen weeks in a quarter. So, when I want to talk to God and thank Him, I just pull out this old deck of cards and they remind me of all that I have to be thankful for." The sergeant just stood there and after a minute, with tears in his eyes and pain in his heart, he said, "Soldier, can I borrow that deck of cards?"

Story

John Powell, a professor at Loyola University in Chicago writes about a student in his Theology of Faith class named Tommy:

Some twelve years ago, I stood watching my university students file into the classroom for our first session in the Theology of Faith. That was the day I first saw Tommy. My eyes and my mind both blinked. He was combing his long flaxen hair, which hung six inches below his shoulders. It was the first time I had ever seen a boy with hair that long. I guess it was just coming into fashion then. I know in my mind that it isn't what's on your head but what's in it that counts; but on that day I was unprepared and my emotions flipped. I immediately filed Tommy under "S" for strange. . .very strange. Tommy turned out to be the "atheist in residence" in my Theology of Faith course. He constantly objected to, smirked at, or whined about the possibility of an unconditionally loving Father/God. We lived with each other in relative peace for one semester, although I admit he was for me at times a serious pain in the back pew. When he came up at the end of the course to turn in his final exam, he asked in a slightly cynical tone, "Do you think I'll ever find God?"

I decided instantly on a little shock therapy. "No!" I said very emphatically. "Oh," he responded, "I thought that was the product you were pushing." I let him get five steps from the classroom door and then called out, "Tommy! I don't think you'll ever find Him, but I am absolutely certain that He will find you!" He shrugged a

little and left my class and my life. I felt slightly disappointed at the thought that he had missed my clever line -- He will find you! At least I thought it was clever. Later I heard that Tommy had graduated and I was duly grateful. Then a sad report came. I heard that Tommy had terminal cancer. Before I could search him out, he came to see me. When he walked into my office, his body was very badly wasted and the long hair had all fallen out as a result of chemotherapy. But his eyes were bright and his voice was firm, for the first time, I believe. "Tommy, I've thought about you so often. I hear you are sick," I blurted out. "Oh, yes, very sick. I have cancer in both lungs. It's a matter of weeks." "Can you talk about it, Tom?" I asked. "Sure, what would you like to know?" he replied. "What's it like to be only twenty-four and dying?" "Well, it could be worse." "Like what?" "Well, like being fifty and having no values or ideals, like being fifty and thinking that booze, seducing women, and making money are the real 'biggies' in life." I began to look through my mental file cabinet under 'S' where I had filed Tommy as strange. (It seems as though everybody I try to reject by classification, God sends back into my life to educate me.) "But what I really came to see you about," Tom said, "is something you said to me on the last day of class." (He remembered!) He continued, "I asked you if you thought I would ever find God and you said, 'No!' which surprised me. Then you said, 'But He will find you.' I thought about that a lot, even though my search for God was hardly intense at that time. (My clever line. He thought about that a lot!) "But when the doctors removed a lump from my groin and told me that it was malignant, that's when I got serious about locating God. And when the malignancy spread into my vital organs, I really began banging bloody fists against the bronze doors of heaven. But God did not come out. In fact, nothing happened. Did you ever try anything for a long time with great effort and with no success? You get psychologically glutted, fed up with trying. And then you quit. Well, one day I woke up, and instead of throwing a few more futile appeals over that high brick wall to a God who may be or may not be there, I just quit. I decided that I didn't really care about God, about an after life, or anything like that. I decided to spend what time I had left doing something more profitable. I thought about you and your class and I remembered something else you had said: 'The essential sadness is to go through life without loving. But it would be almost equally sad to go through life and leave this world without ever telling those you loved that you had loved them.'"

"So, I began with the hardest one, my Dad. He was reading the newspaper when I approached him." "Dad." "Yes, what?" he asked without lowering the newspaper. "Dad, I would like to talk with you." "Well, talk." "I mean . . . It's really important."

The newspaper came down three slow inches. "What is it?" "Dad, I love you. I just wanted you to know that." Tom smiled at me and said it with obvious satisfaction, as though he felt a warm and secret joy flowing inside of him.

"The newspaper fluttered to the floor. Then my father did two things I could never remember him ever doing before. He cried and he hugged me. We talked all night, even though he had to go to work the next morning. It felt so good to be close to my father, to see his tears, to feel his hug, to hear him say that he loved me. "It was easier with my mother and little brother. They cried with me, too, and we hugged each other, and started saying real nice things to each other. We shared the things we had been keeping secret for so many years. I was only sorry about one thing --- that I had waited so long. Here I was, just beginning to open up to all the people I had actually been close to."

"Then, one day I turned around and God was there. He didn't come to me when I pleaded with Him. I guess I was like an animal trainer holding out a hoop, 'C'mon, jump through. C'mon, I'll give You three days, three weeks.' Apparently God does things in His own way and at His own hour. But the important thing is that He was there. He found me. You were right. He found me even after I stopped looking for Him."

"Tommy," I practically gasped, "I think you are saying something very important and much more universal than you realize. To me, at least, you are saying that the surest way to find God is not to make Him a private possession, a problem solver, or an instant consolation in time of need, but rather by opening to love. You know, the Apostle John said that. He said: 'God is love, and anyone who lives in love is living with God and God is living in him.' Tom, could I ask you a favor? You know, when I had you in class you were a real pain. But (laughingly) you can make it all up to me now. Would you come into my present Theology of Faith course and tell them what you have just told me? If I told them the same thing it wouldn't be half as effective as if you were to tell them." "Ooh I was ready for you, but I don't know if I'm ready for your class." "Tom, think about it. If and when you are ready, give me a call." In a few days Tom called, said he was ready for the class,

that he wanted to do that for God and for me. So we scheduled a date. However, he never made it. He had another appointment, far more important than the one with me and my class. Of course, his life was not really ended by his death, only changed. He made the great step from faith into vision. He found a life far more beautiful than the eye of man has ever seen or the ear of man has ever heard or the mind of man has ever imagined. Before he died, we talked one last time. "I'm not going to make it to your class," he said. "I know, Tom." "Will you tell them for me? Will you . . . tell the whole world for me?" "I will, Tom. I'll tell them. I'll do my best." So, to all of you who have been kind enough to hear this simple statement about love, thank you for listening. And to you, Tommy, somewhere in the sunlit, verdant hills of heaven --- I told them, Tommy, as best I could.

A Time to Laugh (492)

All in the Family

Eight-year-old Sally brought her report card home from school. Her grades were good...mostly A's and a couple of B's. However, her teacher had written across the bottom: *"Sally is a smart little girl, but she has one fault. She talks too much in school. I have an idea that I am going to try, which I think may break her of the habit."*

Sally's dad signed her report card, putting a note on the back: *"Please let me know if your idea works on Sally because I would like to try it out on her mother."*

Albert

In the supermarket there was a man who was pushing a cart that contained a screaming, bellowing baby. The gentleman kept repeating softly, *"Don't get excited, Albert. Don't scream, Albert. Don't yell, Albert. Keep calm, Albert."*

A woman standing next to him said, *"You certainly are to be commended for trying to soothe your little son, Albert."*

The man looked at her and said, *"Lady, I am Albert."*

Andy's Prison Stay

Several years ago, Andy was sentenced to prison. During his stay, he got along well with the guards and all his fellow inmates. The warden saw that deep down, Andy was a good person and made arrangements for Andy to learn a trade while doing his time. After 3 years, Andy was recognized as one of the best carpenters in the local area. Often he would be given a weekend pass to do odd jobs for the citizens of the community.... and he always reported back to prison before Sunday night was over.

The warden was thinking of remodeling his kitchen and in fact had done much of the work himself. But he lacked the skills to build a set of kitchen cupboards and a large counter top which he had promised his wife. So he called Andy into his office and asked him to complete the job for him.

But, alas, Andy refused. He told the warden, *"Gosh, I'd really like to help you but counter fitting is what got me into prison in the first place"*.

Final Observation

A lawyer was trying to console a weeping widow. Her husband had passed away without a will. "Did the deceased have any last words?" asked the lawyer.

"You mean right before he died?" sobbed the widow.

"Yes," replied the lawyer. "They might be helpful if it's not too painful for you to recall."

"Well," she began, "he said, 'Don't try to scare me! You couldn't hit the broad side of a barn with that gun.'"

Paratrooper's Jump to Conclusion

An army recruit was assigned to the paratroopers' outfit. The instructor explained the operation of parachutes to the recruits. One of the recruits asked, "What if the chute doesn't open?" The instructor answered, "That, Private, is what is known as jumping to a conclusion!"

More Religion

Little boy: "Are you a Presbyterian?"

Little girl: "No. We belong to a different abomination."

All Taste the Same

A Persian in the market in Old Jerusalem bought a packet of pecans and handed a pecan to his wife, who was dutifully following him around.

After a while, she asked for another. "What for?" he replied. "They all taste the same."

Plant Doctor

Never go to a doctor whose office plants have died.

Lost Golf Ball

Two guys were playing golf. One never lost his ball, but the other kept losing one ball after another. The second fellow complained that the game was getting too expensive.

"Then you should get one of these balls," said the first fellow. "It's a ball that you can't lose. If you hit this ball into the rough, it makes a beeping noise that leads you right to it. If you hit this ball into the water, it floats. If it's getting late, this ball glows in the dark! I tell you, you can't lose it."

The man's golfing partner was indeed impressed and asked where the man got that wonderful golf ball.

The man answered him, "Oh, I just found it."

Trash Teamwork

Maybe you heard the story about the woman who was away for a few days at a teachers' convention. In the middle of the convention she suddenly remembered it was trash day, and she expressed her concern to her friend.

Her friend tried to calm her fears and reminded her that her husband was still at home and could certainly put out the trash by himself.

But the woman said, "You don't understand, it takes both of us to take out the trash. I can't carry it, and he can't remember it."

Wake-up Balls

A preacher was well into his sermon when he noticed his young son standing at the edge of the balcony. The boy was throwing little balls of paper onto the heads of people in the congregation.

The alarmed pastor was about to command his son to stop when the boy called out to his father encouragingly, "Don't worry, Dad, you just keep preaching, and I'll keep them awake!"