



September 12, 2021

Bulletin #37

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, Ed.D. Organist



Exaltation of the Holy Cross

***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]

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, Mark McLaughlin, Liz Murad

***Choir Members:**

Lou Kourey, Robert Harris, Joe Simon, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski, Holly Stahl

***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer

***Altar Server:**

Earl Duffy and Joe Roxby

***Altar Boy:**

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

Exaltation of the Holy Cross

Readings: 1 Cor 18-25 and Jn 12:20-32

On September 14th. of each year, Christians observe a great feast day dedicated to the Cross: the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross.

This feast commemorates the discovery of the precious Cross of Jesus Christ. The Cross remained lost for nearly 400 years. It was discovered in the fourth century by Saint Helen, the King's Constantine's mother. Saint John Chrysostom, in 395, speaks of the three crosses discovered by the Empress Helen beneath the mount of Golgotha: that of Christ was identified because it was found in the middle and bore the inscription.

A certain legend states that the Empress Helen did not know where on Golgotha to look for the buried cross. As she searched, she came upon a sweet-smelling plant and decided to dig under the spot. It was there that she found the Holy Cross. From that time on, according to Tradition, the plant was named Basilikos in Greek, basil in English, which means literally: royal, regal, or "*The Plant of the King*".

A centuries-old ceremony is repeated every year on the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross. The Precious Cross of Christ, surrounded by sweet-smelling basil and flowers, is first lowered to the ground, to denote that 400 years it was buried, lost, and then it is raised to commemorate its discovery by Saint Helen in the fourth century and its eventual recovery from the Persians in the seventh century.

Eparchial Visit

Dear parishioners and friends,

Our Beloved Bishop Elias Zaidan will have an Eparchial Visit to our parish on Saturday and Sunday, October 2nd and 3rd. He will celebrate both Masses and he wishes to have all of you to attend and meet him.

This Weekend, September 11-12: Exaltation of the Holy Cross

Saturday September 11 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ John G. Moses and Sophie Moses by their son Jim Moses
- ✠ John F. Kukula (Anniversary) by Mary Rose Kukula
- ✠ Augie Montalbano (Birthday) by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions

Sunday, September 12 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Elias Frenn (Anniversary) by Dr. Adel and Diane and Justin Frenn and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- ✠ Joe & Nell Duffy and Geo & Rose Fadoul by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Dale Seidler Sr. by his wife Nettie and Family

Weekday Masses Schedule

Monday September 13: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday September 14 at 12:05 p.m.: Exaltation of the Holy Cross (actual feast day)

- ✠ Bob Saseen (Anniversary) by his wife Fran Saseen
- ✠ John, Rosie, Tillie, Philip and Edward George
- ✠ Deceased of the Saseen and Long Families

Wednesday September 15: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Thursday September 16 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Latif Thomas by Dr. & Mrs. Al Ghaphery
- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Drs. Douglas Mazurek and Nicole Azar
- ✠ Deceased of the Matiasek Family: Lorena Matiasek, Nora Fleming, Adele Woodard and Robert Matiasek by Terri Peacock

Friday, September 17: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

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Next Weekend, Sep. 18-19: 1st Sunday after the Holy Cross

Saturday September 18 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ John G. Moses and Sophie Moses by their son Jim Moses
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ John T. John by his loving Children: David, Tom, Greg, Maryann and Susan and their Families
- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions

Sunday, September 19 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol
- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Jane Nakhle
- ✠ Latif Thomas by Dr. & Mrs. Al Ghaphery

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

- September 15: Ted Olinski
- September 18: Michael Duymich
- September 20: Regina Hancher, Gavin Hancher
- September 22: John Jay Thomas
- September 24: Luane Frazier
- September 25: Natalie Committee
- September 26: Mary Rose Kukula
- October 6: Joe Popovich, Frank Duymich
- October 10: Linda Duffy

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)

John Frazier, Dennis Porter, Mary Stees, Diane Palotay, Rex & Rita Strawn, Nick & Judy Bedway, Earl Duffy & 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 Kourey), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shiben, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Barbara Hostage, Phil Geimer,

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,644.00	Sunday Collection
133.00	2 nd collection: Catholic University
39.00	Candles
100.00	Donation in memory of Latif Thomas
225.00	Donation in memory of Evelyn Ghaphery
\$2,141.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Kourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy, Susan Burns, Liz Murad

What's New?

Help needed to sanitize pews

Dear parishioners,

Our goal is to protect you inside and outside the church. We are asking for two volunteers after every Mass to help sanitizing the pews and railings and door handles, etc. Please stay after Mass in the church for five minutes and join those who are sanitizing. May the Blessed Mother protect you and reward you. Msgr Bakhos

Rummage Sale Update

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Dear parishioners,

The Dropoffs for the Rummage Sale will be on Tuesday September 14 and Thursday September 16 and Tuesday September 21 from 1:00 pm until 3:30 pm.

If any question, please call Linda at 304-242-6853.

Thank you for all the help and your many donations. The sale is set for Saturday, September 25th from 8:00 am until 2:30 pm

Spirituality: Litany of Humility

O Jesus! Meek and humble of heart, hear me.

From the desire of being esteemed,

From the desire of being loved,

From the desire of being extolled

From the desire of being honored,

From the desire of being praised,

From the desire of being preferred,

From the desire of being consulted,

From the desire of being approved,

Deliver me Jesus.

From the fear of being humiliated,

From the fear of being despised,

From the fear of suffering rebukes,

From the fear of being calumniated

From the fear of being forgotten

From the fear of being ridiculed,

From the fear of being wronged,

From the fear of being suspected,

Deliver me, Jesus.

That others may be loved more than I,

That others may be esteemed more than I,

That in the opinion of the world, others may increase and I may decrease,

That others may be chosen and I set aside,

That others may be praised and I unnoticed,

That others may be preferred to me in everything,

That others become holier than I, provided that I may become as holy as I should,

Jesus, grant me the grace to desire it.

Wisdom:

Daily Mass: A Gift Worth More Than a Million Dollars

Say there was a place, right in your own neighborhood that handed out one million dollars in cold cash every day to every eligible man, woman and child who came through the front door and asked. WOW! wouldn't you make sure you were eligible and at that front door to receive YOUR million?

You bet! Well, there's a better place than that. It's unknown in some circles and in other circles it's almost a well-kept "secret".

No. It doesn't hand out a million dollars in cold cash, or offer bricks of gold. Those things are temporary and tangible. This gift is more valuable. It offers security, strength, inner joy, and a peace of mind far greater than even a trillion dollars in cash or gold!

The gift I'm talking about is known to millions of Catholics as daily Mass. And, as most will tell you,

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once you get "hooked" into the routine of going, you feel empty and cheated on the days you can't attend.

There's a real cross section of humanity in those pews, people of all ages and stages of life: there are widows and widowers, young mothers and not-so-young, retirees with time on their hands, students with little to spare, women in dresses and men in suits on a lunch hour break or before their day begins,.....

The common thread that binds them together is their faith and the grace that comes to them at each Sacrifice of the Mass. What got them started? For some: sickness, for others: loss of loved ones, special intentions for children, Of course, many Catholics are unable to attend daily Mass because of work or personal commitments. One lady said: *"God and His Blessed Mother came into my life in a daily and more powerful way and it was THEY who lifted me up and helped me see the sense and sheer beauty of this household brimming of love."* Other person said: *"I wish every Catholic could know about it. It's too good a secret to keep!"*

"Come to me all you who are weary and find life burdensome and I will give you rest."

(Matthew 11:28).

Story

The man slowly looked up. This was a woman clearly accustomed to the finer things of life. Her coat was new. She looked like that she had never missed a meal in her life. His first thought was that she wanted to make fun of him, like so many others had done before. "Leave me alone," he growled.

To his amazement, the woman continued standing. She was smiling -her even white teeth displayed in dazzling rows. "Are you hungry?" she asked.

"No," he answered sarcastically. "I've just come from dining with the president. Now go away." The woman's smile became even broader. Suddenly the man felt a gentle hand under his arm. "What are you doing, lady?" the man asked angrily. "I said to leave me alone." Just then a policeman came up. "Is there any problem, ma'am?" he asked.

"No problem here, officer," the woman answered. "I'm just trying to get this man to his feet. Will you help me?" The officer scratched his head. "That's old Jack. He's been a fixture around here for a couple of years. What do you want with him?"

"See that cafeteria over there?" she asked. "I'm going to get him something to eat and get him out of the cold for awhile."

"Are you crazy, lady?" the homeless man resisted. "I don't want to go in there!" Then he felt strong hands grab his other arm and lift him up. "Let me go, officer. I didn't do anything." "This is a good deal for you, Jack," the officer answered. "Don't blow it."

Finally, and with some difficulty, the woman and the police officer got Jack into the cafeteria and sat him at a table in a remote corner. It was the middle of the morning, so most of the breakfast crowd had already left and the lunch bunch had not yet arrived.

The manager strode across the cafeteria and stood by the table. "What's going on here, officer?" he asked. "What is all this. Is this man in trouble?" "This lady brought this man in here to be fed," the policeman answered.

"Not in here!" the manager replied angrily. "Having a person like that here is bad for business." Old Jack smiled a toothless grin. "See, lady. I told you so. Now if you'll let me go. I didn't want to come here in the first place.

The woman turned to the cafeteria manager and smiled. "Sir, are you familiar with Eddy and Associates, the banking firm down the street?" "Of course I am," the manager answered impatiently. "They hold their weekly meetings in one of my banquet rooms."

"And do you make a goodly amount of money providing food at these weekly meetings?" "What business is that of yours?" "I, sir, am Penelope Eddy, president and CEO of the company." "Oh."

The woman smiled again. "I thought that might make a difference." She glanced at the cop who was busy stifling a giggle. "Would you like to join us in a cup of coffee and a meal, officer?" "No thanks, ma'am," the officer replied. "I'm on duty." "Then, perhaps, a cup of coffee to go?" "Yes, ma'am. That would be very

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nice." The cafeteria manager turned on his heel. "I'll get your coffee for you right away, officer." The officer watched him walk away. "You certainly put him in his place," he said. "That was not my intent. Believe it or not, I have a reason for all this."

She sat down at the table across from her amazed dinner guest. She stared at him intently. "Jack, do you remember me?" Old Jack searched her face with his old, rheumy eyes "I think so -mean you do look familiar."

"I'm a little older perhaps," she said. "Maybe I've even filled out more than in my younger days when you worked here, and I came through that very door, cold and hungry." "Ma'am?" the officer said questioning. He couldn't believe that such a magnificently turned out woman could ever have been hungry.

"I was just out of college," the woman began. "I had come to the city looking for a job, but I couldn't find anything. Finally I was down to my last few cents and had been kicked out of my apartment. I walked the streets for days. It was February and I was cold and nearly starving. I saw this place and walked in on the off chance that I could get something to eat."

Jack lit up with a smile. "Now I remember," he said. "I was behind the serving counter.

You came up and asked me if you could work for something to eat. I said that it was against company policy." "I know," the woman continued. "Then you made me the biggest roast beef sandwich that I had ever seen, gave me a cup of coffee, and told me to go over to a corner table and enjoy it. I was afraid that you would get into trouble. Then, when I looked over, I saw you put the price of my food in the cash register. I knew then that everything would be all right." "So you started your own business?" Old Jack said.

"I got a job that very afternoon. I worked my way up. Eventually I started my own business that, with the help of God, prospered." She opened her purse and pulled out a business card. "When you are finished here, I want you to pay a visit to a Mr. Lyons. He's the personnel director of my company. I'll go talk to him now and I'm certain he'll find something for you to do around the office." She smiled. "I think he might even find the funds to give you a little advance so that you can buy some clothes and get a place to live until you get on your feet. And if you ever need anything, my door is always opened to you."

There were tears in the old man's eyes. "How can I ever thank you," he said.

"Don't thank me," the woman answered. "To God goes the glory. Thank Jesus. He led me to you." Outside the cafeteria, the officer and the woman paused at the entrance before going their separate ways. "Thank you for all your help, officer," she said.

"On the contrary, Ms. Eddy," he answered. "Thank you. I saw a miracle today, something that I will never forget.

A Time to Laugh (522)

Dad's Favorite Gift

Fatherhood is pretending the present you love most is soap-on-a-rope. (*Bill Cosby*)

Dad's Math

The first grade teacher asked one of her students if he knew his numbers. He said he did-that his father had taught him.

"Okay," the teacher said, "let's see how much he taught you."

The boy agreed, so the teacher asked, "What number comes after two?"

"Three," answered the boy.

"What comes after five?"

"Six."

"What comes after eight?"

"Nine."

The teacher was pleased with the boy. "Very good," praised the teacher. "It looks like your father did a great job. So, tell me, what comes after ten?"

"A jack," the boy answered.

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Not Fit to Drink

One day Gramma sent her grandson Johnny down to the water hole to get some water for cooking dinner. As he was dipping the bucket into the water, he saw two big eyes looking back at him. He dropped the bucket and hightailed it for Gramma's kitchen.

"Well now, where's my bucket and where's my water?" Gramma asked him.

"I can't get any water from that water hole, Gramma," exclaimed Johnny. "There's a big ol' alligator down there!"

"Now don't you mind that ol' alligator, Johnny. He's been there for a few years now, and he's never hurt no one. Why, he's probably as scared of you as you are of him!"

"Well, Gramma," replied Johnny, "if he's as scared of me as I am of him, then that water ain't fit to drink!"

We Need One Another

A young woman was waiting for a bus in a slum area one evening when a rookie policeman approached her.

"Want me to wait with you?" he asked.

She replied "Thank you, but that's not necessary. I'm not afraid." "Well, then," he grinned, "would you mind waiting with me?"

Afraid of Only Mom

A little girl asked her father if he was afraid of the dark. He told her he was not. She asked if he was afraid of snakes. He said he was not. The little girl asked if he was afraid of long, slimy worms. Her father again told her he was not afraid-not even of long, slimy worms.

The girl thought for a moment and then concluded, "Then t only thing you're afraid of is Mom!"

Budget Ring

Angela was thrilled with her engagement ring and lost no time showing it to the girls at the office. "It must be reassuring for you to know," meowed one of them, "that he's the kind of man who doesn't throw his money around foolishly."

Simple Rules for Investing

Don't gamble. Take all your savings and buy some good stock and hold it until it goes up, then sell it. If it don't go up, don't buy it.