



September 26, 2021

Bulletin #39

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



2nd Sunday after 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

2nd Sunday after the Holy Cross

Readings: 1 Cor 15:19-34 and Mt 24:1-14

If we think of the terrible crimes that we have witnessed in our time (drive-by shootings, deadly rampages in our public schools, mass murders, drug addiction, and all forms of demonic behavior), these magic people did not just suddenly wake up one morning and decide out of the blue that they were going to do these terrible things; it was the result of years of wrongful thinking on their part, wrongful imagery.

We have seen over the last few years younger and younger people committing terrible atrocities. The recent wave of school shootings is really only a symptom of the way our society is going. Make no mistake: these young people are not the lunatic fringe, they are our children, pointing out the direction our society is headed. Take a look at the images the world is presenting to our youth: images of graphic violence and lack of respect for human life. Images that make ugliness and disharmony seem normal. Images that desensitize our youth to the hideous and the harmful. Children play computer games that expose them to murderous destruction, developing sniper skills with which they shoot people for fun. In our society abortion is considered normal, and it is taught that it is a woman's right to murder her own child. Is it any wonder that these things are happening?

We need to return to God. We need to provide our youth with healthy and healing images. We need to allow them to stand before the Living God and gaze upon His countenance.

This Weekend, Sep. 25-26: 2nd Sunday after the Holy Cross

Saturday September 25 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions of Dr. A.D.Ghaphery
- ✠ John G. Moses and Sophie Moses by their son Jim Moses
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions of A Friend

Sunday, September 26 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Kenny & Nancy Joseph
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

Weekday Masses Schedule

Monday September 27: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday September 28 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Dianna Vargo
- ✠ Deceased of the Saseen and Long Families
- ✠ Intentions of Mike & Nicole Breit on their Wedding Anniversary

Wednesday September 29: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Thursday September 30 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Dianna Vargo
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

Friday, October 1: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Next Weekend, Oct.2-3: 3rd Sunday after the Holy Cross

Saturday October 2 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Dianna Vargo
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

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- ✠ Kathleen Olinski by her sister Mary Ragase
- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions of A Friend

Sunday, October 3 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family and the David Abraham Ghaphery Family
- ✠ Camille Rohanna (father) and Louis Rohanna (brother) by Mary Seabright Lish and Family
- ✠ Prayers for Special Intentions of Joe Popovich by Dalton Haas

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| <h2 style="margin: 0;"><i>September 30 – November 5: All Souls Masses</i></h2> |
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- ✠ Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family and the David Abraham Ghaphery Family
- ✠ John G. Moses and Sophie Moses by their son Jim Moses
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick
- ✠ Organist Evelyn Ghaphery by Dianna Vargo
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.
- ✠ Kathleen Olinski by her sister Mary Ragase
- ✠ Richard W. Frazier by his wife Luane Frazier
- ✠ Cecilia Ann Murad by her daughter Luane Frazier
- ✠ Mickey & Gary McLaughlin by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- ✠ Elias & Selma Joseph by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- ✠ John & Mary Miller by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- ✠ Ray & Sara McLaughlin by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- ✠ Amelia & William Fitzgerald by Rosemary & Dick Coury
- ✠ Family of Mary A. Khoury by Rosemary & Dick Coury
- ✠ Mary K and Tom Ferris by their daughter Denise Ferris
- ✠ Tom Jochum by his Family
- ✠ Tim, Ginny and Martha Shia by their Family
- ✠ Elias Frenn by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- ✠ LaVerne Thomas by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- ✠ Siham Frenn by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- ✠ Bob Saseen and Steve Schlog by Fran Saseen
- ✠ Deceased Members of the Harb and Togliatti Families by Mr. Jamil Harb
- ✠ George & Mary Popovich by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- ✠ Helen Fielding & Augie Montalbano by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- ✠ Mr. Frank Sharkey & Mike O’Kane by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- ✠ In honor of Jesus suffering in the Garden of Gethsemane by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- ✠ George Weisner by Jean Weisner & Family
- ✠ Deceased of the Nimon & Mariam Joseph Family by the Weisner & Joseph Families
- ✠ Deceased of the Maroon & Mary Catherine Habeb Families by the Weisner & Joseph Families
- ✠ Deceased of the Weisner, Bishop and Schmeichel Families by Jean Weisner and Family
- ✠ Deceased of the Habdo Family by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Bill Dougherty by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Intentions of Joe Popovich (Birthday) by Dalton Haas

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

- September 26: Mary Rose Kukula
- October 6: Joe Popovich, Frank Duymich
- October 10: Linda Duffy
- October 15: Denise “Nini” Miller

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October 16: Karen John, Natalie DeMuth Mulvey

October 20: Courtney Sengewalt

October 24: Jonathan D. Fadoul

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)

Carol Dougherty, Shirley George, Harper Musilli, John Frazier, Dennis Porter, Mary Stees, Diane Palotay, Rex & Rita Strawn, Nick & Judy Bedway, 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 Shiben, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Barbara Hostage, Phil Geimer,

Your Church Support Last Week

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| \$834.00 | Sunday Collection |
| 18.00 | Candles |
| \$852.00 | Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy, Susan Burns, Liz Murad |

What's New?

Order of Saint Sharbel

Sunday, October 10th is designated "Order of Saint Sharbel Sunday" in the Eparchy of Our Lady of Lebanon of Los Angeles. We will have a brief, special presentation on the Order that day. The Order of Saint Sharbel is vitally important in providing financial and spiritual support for educating our seminarians, who are crucial for the future of our Maronite Church. Please prayerfully consider joining the Order. You may enroll online at <http://www.orderstsharbel.org> or ask Father for more information.

Many Thanks

--Many Thanks to Mr. Ron Gibbons for cleaning the weeds behind the church around the statue of the Blessed Mother. Job well done and appreciated.

--Many Thanks to our heating and cooling expert Jay Murad for fixing our system when needed. To reach him call 304-281-6241

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

2022 Mahrajan (Festival) *(Sunday, August 14, 2022)*

Dear Parishioners, The Mahrajan committee decided to have the 2022 Mahrajan at Oglebay Park on Sunday, August 14, 2022. There will be only one day festival instead of two. More details will be published in the coming bulletins.

Spirituality

A father wanted to read a magazine but was being bothered by his little daughter, Vanessa. Finally, he tore a sheet out of his magazine on which was printed the map of the world. Tearing it into small pieces, he gave it to Vanessa, and said, "Go into the other room and see if you can put this together."

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After a few minutes, Vanessa returned and handed him the map correctly fitted together. The father was surprised and asked how she had finished so quickly. "Oh," she said, "on the other side of the paper is a picture of Jesus.

When I got all of Jesus back where he belonged, then the world came together.

Wisdom: How to Make a Child into a Delinquent

- 1- Begin at infancy to give the child everything he wants. When he picks up bad language, laugh at him.
- 2- Never give him any spiritual training. Wait until he is eighteen, then let him "decide for himself".
- 3- Avoid the Use of the word "wrong". It may develop a guilt complex.
- 4- Pick up everything he leaves lying around: books, shoes, clothes etc.
- 5- Let him read any printed matter he can get his hands on.
- 6- Quarrel frequently in the presence of your children. In this way they will not be too shocked when the home is broken up later.
- 7- Give a child all the spending money he wants. Why should he have things as tough as you had them?
- 8- Satisfy his every craving for food, drink and comfort. Denial may lead to harmful frustration.
- 9- Take his part against neighbors, teachers and policemen. When he gets into real trouble, apologize for yourself by saying, "I could never do anything with him."
- 10- Prepare yourself for a life of grief.

Story

When I returned home from the funeral of a church member, my grown daughter, Jenny, asked me about the service. I had been very moved by a story the priest told about a dragonfly, so I shared it with Jen.

A group of water bugs was talking one day about how they saw other water bugs climb up a lily pad and disappear from sight. They wondered where the other bugs could have gone. They promised one another that if one of them ever went up the lily pad and disappeared, it would come back and tell the others where it had gone.

About a week later one of the water bugs climbed up the lily pad and emerged on the other side. As it sat there, it transformed into a dragonfly. Its body took on an iridescent sheen, and four beautiful wings sprouted from its back. The dragonfly flapped its wings and took off in flight, doing loops and spins through the sunlit sky. In the midst of its joyful flight, it remembered the promise it had made to return and tell the other bugs where it had gone. So the dragonfly swooped down to the surface of the water and tried to reenter the water, but try as it would, it could not return.

The dragonfly said to itself, 'Well, I tried to keep my promise, but even if I did return, the others wouldn't recognize me in my new glorious body. I guess they will just have to wait until they climb the lily pad to find out where I have gone and what I have become.'

When I had finished relating the short story, my daughter said, with tears running down her cheeks, "Mom, that's really beautiful!" I agreed, and we talked for a while about it.

Two days later, early Sunday morning, Jenny came into my room, waking me to say good-bye before leaving for work at a resort on Lake Okoboji. I hugged and kissed her and told her I would see her that night when I joined her for a week's vacation at the lake. I asked her if she had eaten breakfast and if she was wide awake, as we had been out late the night before. I knew she was tired. "Yes, Mom, I'll see you later!"

Several hours later, our worst nightmare began. Jenny had been involved in a head-on collision and was flown to Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Thoughts crowded in on me: 'Why hadn't I fixed her breakfast? Did I tell her I loved her? If I'd kept her with me a few minutes longer, would things have turned out differently? Why hadn't I hugged her a little longer? Why hadn't I kept her home with me that summer instead of letting her work at the lake? Why? Why? Why?'

We flew to Sioux Falls and arrived at noon. Our Jen was hurt mortally, and at ten o'clock that night, she

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died.

If God had given me a choice, I would have traded places with her in a second. Jenny had so much to give this world. She was so bright, beautiful and loving.

On Friday of that week, my husband and I drove to the lake to see family, and we stopped to see where the accident had occurred. I don't remember a lot, but I know I was hysterical trying to figure out what had happened and why. Leaving the scene of the accident, I asked my husband to take me to a greenhouse, as I needed to be around beautiful flowers. I just couldn't face anyone yet.

Walking to the back of the hothouse, I heard the fluttering of wings as if a bird or hummingbird was hitting the top of the roof. I was looking at a beautiful rose when a beautiful, large dragonfly landed within arm's length of me. I stood there looking at this lovely creature, and I cried. My husband walked in. I looked at him and said, "Jenny is telling us that she's okay." We stood and looked at the lovely dragonfly for a long time, and as we walked out of the hothouse, the dragonfly remained on the rose.

A couple of weeks later, my husband came running into the house telling me to come outside quickly. When I walked out our door, I could not believe what I saw. There were hundreds of dragonflies flying in front of our house and between ours and the neighbor's. I have never seen that many dragonflies at once in town, and the strangest thing about it was that they were only by our house.

There is no way these two experiences were just coincidences. They were more than that. They were messages from Jen.

Each time I see a dragonfly, beautiful memories of my daughter kiss my grieving heart.

A Time to Laugh (524)

Am I Driving?

Two elderly women were out driving in a large car-both could barely see over the dashboard. As they were cruising along, they came to an intersection. The stoplight was red, but they just went on through. The woman in the passenger seat thought to herself, "I must be losing it, but I could have sworn we just went through a red light."

Business is business

A young Jewish boy started attending public school in a small town. The teacher of the one-room school decided to use her position to try to influence the new student. She asked the class, "Who was the greatest man who ever lived?"

A girl raised her hand and said, "I think George Washington was the greatest man who ever lived because he is the father of our country."

The teacher replied, "Well, that's a good answer, but that's not the answer I'm looking for."

Another young student raised his hand and said, "I think Abraham Lincoln was the greatest man who lived because he freed the slaves and helped end the Civil War."

"Well, that's another good-answer, but that's not the one I was looking for."

Then the new Jewish boy raised his hand and said, "I think Jesus Christ was the greatest man who ever lived."

The teacher's mouth dropped open in astonishment. "Yes!" she said. "That's the answer I was looking for." She then brought him up to the front of the classroom and gave him a lollipop.

Later, during recess, another Jewish boy approached him as he was licking his lollipop. He said, "Why did you say, 'Jesus Christ'?"

The boy stopped licking his lollipop and replied, "I know it's Moses, and you know it's Moses, but business is business."

Magnetic Fishing

Three fishermen were sitting on a riverbank holding fishing poles with the lines in the water. A game warden came up behind them, tapped them on the shoulder, and said, "Excuse me, I'd like to see your fishing licenses."

"We don't have licenses," replied the first fisherman.

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"Well, if you're going to fish, you need fishing licenses," said the game warden.

"But, Officer," replied the second fisherman, "we aren't fishing. We all have magnets at the end of our lines, and we're collecting debris off the bottom of the river."

The game warden lifted up all the lines and, sure enough, there were horseshoe magnets tied on the end of each line. "Well, I know of no law against it," said the game warden. "Take all the debris you want." And with that, the game warden left.

As soon as the game warden was out of sight, the three fishermen started laughing hysterically. "What a stupid fish cop!" the second fisherman said to the other two. "Doesn't he know that there are steelhead salmon in this river?"

Special Scales for Fisherman

When President Cleveland's second child was born, the doctor asked Cleveland for a scale to determine the baby's weight. Cleveland searched through the house without success. Finally, he remembered that he had an old scale in the basement that he always used on his fishing trips. He got it and brought it upstairs.

Carefully, the doctor placed the infant on the scale and was amazed to learn that the newborn weighed twenty-five pounds.

Not Going Fishing

An old woman saw a young boy with a fishing pole over his shoulder and a jar of tadpoles in his hand. He was walking through the park on a Sunday afternoon. "Son," she called out, "don't you know you shouldn't go fishing on Sunday?"

"I'm not going fishing," the boy answered. "I'm going home."

Miss Piggy on eating

Muppet star Miss Piggy shared her considerable wisdom and experience concerning food: "You should never eat more at one sitting than you can lift."