



July 17, 2022
Bulletin #29

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



7th Sunday of Pentecost

- *Weekday Masses:** **Mondays and Wednesdays:** No Mass. Pastor's office work.
Tuesdays and Thursday at 12:00 Noon [*Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass*]
Fridays: No Mass. Pastoral visitations.
- *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, Holly Stahl
- *Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer
- *Altar Server:** Earl Duffy and Joe Roxby
- *Altar Boy:** Christopher AlKhouri
- *Cedar Club:** Linda Duffy, President
- *Women's Society:** Jeannette Wakim, 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

7th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: Rom 8:1-11 and Mt 12:14-21

Jesus does not work magic. He did not walk on the water or calm the storm so that the disciples would be able to say: "Isn't he clever." He never tried to dazzle people with tricks or slight of hand. He didn't work miracles so that people would believe in him. He worked miracles, signs of the breaking in of God's Kingdom, for those who already had the seed of belief within them.

Those who come to him, not for himself, but for his miracles, He leaves. Those who followed him after the multiplication of the loaves, only because they thought He would provide a free catering service, He got away from. He escapes from them by walking across the water. There were indeed other modes of transportation, but Jesus chooses this one for a purpose. Those who have shown their loyalty and faith must now be brought to a deeper understanding of Him. They must be brought to comprehend that in giving themselves to Him, they are coming not just to Jesus the Christ, the Messiah of Israel.

They are coming to Jesus, the Lord of the Universe. Even the winds and the sea obey Him, for He is their maker. Matthew gets this point across by recalling this story about Jesus. John does it in another way: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God; all things were made through him and without him was not anything made that was made." (John 1:1-3)

And over the years, the decades and the centuries, from the Sea of Galilee to where you are at this moment, the words come again. The Lord of the Universe comes to us in the buffeting of the waves of life, and in the darkness of our nights and speaks: "Take heart, it is I; have no fear." (Matthew 14:27)

This Weekend, July 16-17: 7th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 16 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Antoine Chidiac (uncle of Msgr Bakhos) by Dave Sengewalt
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 17 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ LaVerne Thomas (Anniversary) by Dr. Adel, Diane, Justin Frenn and Zack & Andrea Riedel
- ✠ Deceased of the Thomas & Sadie John Family by Ron & Susan (John) Burns
- ✠ Virginia Kourey Bryan by Lou & Charlotte and Emmalena and Louie Kourey

Next Week Mass Schedule

Monday, July 18: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday, July 19 at Noon:

- ✠ Louis M. Hatty (Gido) [on his Birthday] by his grandson Hon. Michael P. Hatty (MI)
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Tony George (Birthday) by his daughter Margaret George (MN)

Wednesday, July 20: No Mass. Office work.

Thursday, July 21 at Noon:

- ✠ Margaret (Peg) Emmerth by her sister Helen Benline
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

Friday, July 22: No Mass. Visitation of the sick.

Next Weekend, July 23-24: Saint Sharbel

Saturday, July 23 at 4:00 p.m.: Saint Sharbel actual feast day

- ✠ MaryAnn Hatty (Sito) by her grandson Hon. Michael P. Hatty (MI)
- ✠ Kathleen Olinski and Alois Marchy and good health of Matt Ragase by Mary Ragase

✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 24 at 10:30 a.m.: Saint Sharbel feast day

✠ Nick Debdway by Cindy & Mike Perring

✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

✠ Kathleen Olinski and Alois Marchy and good health of Matt Ragase by Mary Ragase

Schedule of Upcoming Events

Sunday, August 14	Lebanese Festival (Mahrajan) 10:00 am Mass outdoor followed by Festival
September ?	Rummage Sale

Rummage Sale (Early September)

Many Thanks to all the workers of our parish rummage sale. Without you, we would not have made the profit of \$1,856.00 for the church.

We are planning another rummage sale in early September. Please keep in mind when coming to Mass on Saturday and Sunday, the basement hall can be opened for your donated items. For any questions, please call Linda at 304-242-6853

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

July 20: Shirley George
 July 22: Grace Klein, Mark Boehm
 July 26: Anna Marie Duymich
 July 30: Dee Shiben, Susan John Burns
 August 2: Rosella C. DeMuth
 August 7: Rita Strawn
 August 10: Thomasina Geimer
 August 16: Tara George Musilli
 August 17: Judy Bedway

Your Church Support Last Week

\$1,995.00	Sunday Collection
16.00	Candles
250.00	Mahrajan
30.00	utilities
\$2,291.00	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

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)

Emily Harris, Renee Beabout (daughter of Marge John), Regina Hancher, Thomasina Geimer, Mary Stees, Rex & Rita Strawn, Viola J. Yeater (mother of Jeannette Wakim), 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), Ted Olinski, Patricia Corder,

What's New?

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

Please mark your calendars for Sunday, Aug 14, 2022 and plan on spending the day with us celebrating the Lebanese Mahrajan (Festival) at Oglebay Park!

The Lebanese Festival will begin with an outdoor Mass at 10:00 a.m. followed by the Mahrajan which will begin at 11:30 a.m. (or after mass) and close at 7:00 p.m. The committee will keep you updated on planning progress in the weekly bulletin. We also ask that you please feel free to make any suggestions or share your thoughts with any committee member.



- **Logo.** We have a **NEW Lebanese Festival Logo!** Please log-on to the Lebanese Fest Facebook page to view our NEW logo. **Please "Like" us on Facebook.**

- **Band & Singer** have been booked and contract signed.

- **50/50 Raffle** announcement has been mailed. The 50/50 Raffle will give you an opportunity to win \$5,000 if all tickets are sold! This year, we are only selling 500 numbered tickets. Tickets are \$20 each. You can purchase tickets from any Festival Committee member or call the church at 304-233-1688 for details. We will also be selling tickets after mass on Saturday's and Sunday's leading up to the day of the festival.

- **Festival Ad Book.** We are accepting ads for the Ad Book. If you have purchased an ad in past years, you should have received information in the mail. We are asking you to please consider renewing your previous ad or purchase new ad space for this year.

- **Table Reservations:** 1 table seating 8 people under tent (cost price: \$130.00; 1 open-air wooden picnic table: \$65.00. Reservation due date is June 29th.

- **Menu items:** All your favorite Lebanese food items are planned. More details to follow.

- **Volunteers:** We love and need our volunteers! No event can be successful without the help of our volunteers. If you are able to volunteer, please contact any committee member.

Mahrajan Committee:

Liz Murad, Mahrajan Committee Chairperson, Monsignor Bakhos, Lou Khourey, Susan John-Burns, Nick John, Ryan Storm, Ava Murad

Spirituality: Sanctity

Sanctity is not a question of relinquishing or abandoning or giving up something for Christ; it is a question of exchange. Our Lord never said it was wrong to love the world. He said only that it was a loss, for **“what shall a person give in exchange for his soul?”** Exchange is founded on the fact that there are two classes of goods: first, things that we can get along without; second, things we cannot get along without. I can very well get along without dime, but I cannot get along without the bread that it will buy, and so I exchange one for the other. So, too, in the spiritual world, I soon learn that there are many things I can get along without, and as I grow in acquaintance with Christ, I find that I can get along without sin, but I cannot get along without his peace of conscience, and so I exchange one for the other. Later on, as I get to know him better, I find that I can get along without an innocent pleasure, but I cannot get along without the pleasure of daily communion with him, and so I exchange one for the other. I find, by a still deeper acquaintance, that I can get along without the world's good, but not without the wealth of Christ's grace, and so I exchange one for the other, and that is the vow of poverty. I find that I can get along very well without the pleasures of Christ's spirit, and I exchange the one for the other, and that is the vow of chastity. I find that I can get along very well without my own will, but I cannot get along without his, and so I exchange the one for the other, and that is the vow of obedience.

Thus the saint goes on exchanging one thing for another. And thus it is that in making himself poor, he became rich, and in making himself a slave, he became free. The gravitation of the earth grows weaker, and the gravitation of the stars grows stronger, until finally, when there is nothing left to exchange, like Paul he cries out: **“For me to die is gain,”** because by that last exchange his gain is Christ in everlasting life.

Sanctity, then, is not giving up the world. It is exchanging the world. It is a continuation of that sublime transaction of the Incarnation in which Christ said to humanity:

“You give Me your humanity, I will give you My Divinity.
 You give Me your time, I will give you My eternity.
 You give Me your bonds, I will give you My omnipotence.
 You give Me your slavery, I will give you My freedom.
 You give Me your death, I will give you My life.
 You give Me your nothingness, I will give you My all.

And the consoling thought throughout this whole transforming process is that it does not require much time; it requires only much love.

Bishop Fulton SHEEN, In the Fullness of Time, pp.111-113.

Wisdom: God's holding patterns

Many times God will allow a painful situation or a painful circumstance in our life to "swallow us up." This season in our spiritual growth is a holding pattern. We can't move to the left or the right. All we can do is sit, like Jonah sat in the belly of that great fish, so God can have our undivided attention and speak to us.

God put Jonah in a holding pattern because He needed to speak to his heart. Jonah was all alone. There were no friends to call, no colleagues to drop by, no books to read, no food to eat, no interference, and no interruptions. He had plenty of time to sit, think, meditate, and pray. When we're deep down in the midst of a difficult situation, God can talk to us.

When He has our undivided attention, He can show us things about ourselves that we might not otherwise have seen.

A Few of God's Holding Patterns:

1. When you are sick in your physical body and you have prayed but God has not healed you yet, you are in a holding pattern.
2. When you are having problems with your children and you have put them on the altar, but God has not delivered them yet, you are in a holding pattern.
3. When you have been praying for the salvation of a loved one and they have not been saved yet, you are in a holding pattern.
4. When you are in a broken relationship and you have given it over to God, but it has not been restored yet, you are in a holding pattern.
5. When the doors slam shut before you can knock on them, you are in a holding pattern.

When we are deep in the belly of a difficult situation, there are no interruptions. God has our undivided attention. All we can do is sit, think, meditate, and pray. We cannot run from God because there are no mountains that are high enough, valleys low enough, rooms that are dark enough, or places that are hidden enough from Him.

We must remember to praise Him while we're waiting and remember three things:
 The pattern has a purpose. The pattern has a plan. The pattern has a process.

So stop struggling and start listening, praying and trusting. He'll keep you right where you are until you can clearly hear Him say, "I love you."

Prayer: *Father, forgive my unbelief. I know You love me and will turn anything around to benefit me. You have planned nothing for me but victories and I am ready to receive them regardless of how difficult the path. Amen The shortest distance between a problem and a solution is the distance between your knees and the floor. The one who kneels to the Lord can stand up to anything.*

Story: Love is cure

Like most elementary schools, it was typical to have a parade of students in and out of the health clinic throughout the day. We dispensed ice for bumps and bruises, Band-Aids for cuts, and liberal doses of sympathy and hugs. As principal, my office was right next door to the clinic, so I often dropped in to lend a hand and help out with the hugs. I knew that for some kids, mine might be the only one they got all day.

One morning I was putting a Band-Aid on a little girl's scraped knee. Her blonde hair was matted, and I noticed that she was shivering in her thin little sleeveless blouse. I found her a warm sweatshirt and helped her pull it on. "Thanks for taking care of me," she whispered as she climbed into my lap and snuggled up against me. It wasn't long after that when I ran across an unfamiliar lump under my arm. Cancer, an aggressively spreading kind, had already invaded thirteen of my lymph nodes. I pondered whether or not to tell the students about my diagnosis. The word breast seemed so hard to say out loud to them, and the word cancer seemed so frightening.

When it became evident that the children were going to find out one way or another, either the straight scoop from me or possibly a garbled version from someone else, I decided to tell them myself. It wasn't easy to get the words out, but the empathy and concern I saw in their faces as I explained it to them told me I had made the right decision. When I gave them a chance to ask questions, they mostly wanted to know how they could help. I told them that what I would like best would be their letters, pictures and prayers.

I stood by the gym door as the children solemnly filed out. My little blonde friend darted out of line and threw herself into my arms. Then she stepped back to look up into my face. "Don't be afraid, Dr. Perry," she said earnestly, "I know you'll be back because now it's our turn to take care of you."

No one could have ever done a better job. The kids sent me off to my first chemotherapy session with a hilarious book of nausea remedies that they had written. A video of every class in the school singing get-well songs accompanied me to the next chemotherapy appointment. By the third visit, the nurses were waiting at the door to find out what I would bring next. It was a delicate music box that played "I Will Always Love You." Even when I went into isolation at the hospital for a bone marrow transplant, the letters and pictures kept coming until they covered every wall of my room.

Then the kids traced their hands onto colored paper, cut them out and glued them together to make a freestanding rainbow of helping hands. "I feel like I've stepped into Disneyland every time I walk into this room," my doctor laughed. That was even before the six-foot apple blossom tree arrived adorned with messages written on paper apples from the students and teachers. What healing comfort I found in being surrounded by these tokens of their caring.

At long last I was well enough to return to work. As I headed up the road to the school, I was suddenly overcome by doubts. What if the kids have forgotten all about me? I wondered. What if they don't want a skinny bald principal? What if. I caught sight of the school marquee as I rounded the bend. "Welcome Back, Dr. Perry," it read. As I drew closer, everywhere I looked were pink ribbons - ribbons in the windows, tied on the doorknobs, even up in the trees. The children and staff wore pink ribbons, too.

My blonde buddy was first in line to greet me. "You're back, Dr. Perry, you're back!" she called. "See, I told you we'd take care of you!"

As I hugged her tight, in the back of my mind I faintly heard my music box playing ... "I will always love you."

A Time to Laugh (19)

Spirituality

Two jewel merchants arrived at a caravansary in the desert at about the same time one night.

Each was quite conscious of the other's presence and, while unloading his camel, one of them could not resist the temptation to let a large pearl fall to the ground as if by accident. It rolled in the direction of the other who, with affected graciousness, picked it up and returned it to its owner saying, "*That is a fine pearl you have there, sir. As large and lustrous as they come.*" "*How gracious of you to say so,*" said the other. "*As a matter of fact, that is one of the smaller gems in my collection.*"

A Bedouin who was sitting by the fire and had observed this drama, rose and invited the two of them to eat with him. When they began their meal, this is the story he told them:

"I too, my friends, was, once upon a time, a jeweler like you. One day I was overtaken by a great storm in the desert. It buffeted me and my caravan this way and that till I was separated from my entourage and lost my way completely. Days passes and I was panic-stricken to realize that I was really wandering about in circles with no sense of where I was or which direction to walk in. Then, almost dead with starvation, I unloaded every bag on my camel's back, anxiously searching through them for the hundredth time. Imagine my excitement when I

came upon a pouch that had escaped my notice before. With trembling fingers I ripped it open hoping to find something to eat. Imagine my disillusionment when I found that all it contained was pearls!"

Spirituality

A priest walked into a pub indignant to find so many of his parishioners there. He rounded them up and shepherded them into the church.

Then he solemnly said: "*All those who want to go to heaven, step over here to the left.*" Everyone stepped over except one man who stubbornly stood his ground.

The priest looked at him fiercely and said: "*Don't you want to go to heaven?*"

"No," said the man.

"Do you mean to stand there and tell me you don't want to go to heaven when you die?"

"Of course, I want to go to heaven when I die. I thought you were going now!"

Real Drama

A college drama group presented a play in which one character would stand on a trap door and announce, "I descend into hell!" A stagehand below would then pull a rope, the trapdoor would open, and the character would plunge through. The play was well received.

When the actor playing the part became ill, another actor who was quite overweight took his place.

When the new actor announced, "I descend into hell!" the stagehand pulled the rope, and the actor began his plunge, but became hopelessly stuck. No amount of tugging on the rope could make him descend. One student in the balcony jumped up and yelled: "Hallelujah! Hell is full!"

<h2><i>Famous Quotes (19)</i></h2>

--Awesome prayer...Read each sentence slowly and think about it.

--Love starts with a smile, grows with a kiss, and ends with a tear.

--Don't cry over anyone who won't cry over you.

--Good friends are hard to find, harder to leave, and impossible to forget.

--You can only go as far as you push.

--Actions speak louder than words.

--The hardest thing to do is watch the one you love, love somebody else.

--Don't let the past hold you back, you're missing the good stuff.

--Life's short. If you don't look around once in a while you might miss it.

--A BEST FRIEND is like a four-leaf clover, HARD TO FIND and LUCKY TO HAVE.

--Some people make the world SPECIAL just by being in it.

--BEST FRIENDS are the siblings God forgot to give us.

--When it hurts to look back, and you're scared to look ahead, you can look beside you and your BEST FRIEND will be there.

--TRUE FRIENDSHIP "NEVER" ENDS. Friends are FOREVER.

--Good friends are like stars.... You don't always see them, but you know they are always there.

--Don't frown. You never know who is falling in love with your smile.

--What do you do when the only person who can make you stop crying is the person who made you cry?

--Nobody is perfect until you fall in love with them.

--Everything is okay in the end. If it's not okay, then it's not the end.

--Most people walk in and out of your life, but only friends leave footprints in your heart.

--Remember, every minute spent angry is sixty seconds of happiness wasted.

--May today there be peace within you. May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be.

--"I believe that friends are quiet angels who lift us to our feet when our wings have trouble remembering how to fly."

--To succeed in life, you need three things: a wishbone, a backbone and a funnybone.

--You can't deny laughter. When it comes, it plops down in your favorite chair and stays as long as it wants.

--If there's one thing I know, it's that God does love a good joke.

--Oxymoron Definition: A rhetorical figure in which incongruous or contradictory terms are combined.

EXAMPLE: Removing the Ten Commandments from the courthouse while making people in court swear to "tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God." ... while your hand is on the Bible!

--Question: If you could live forever, would you and why? Answer: "I would not live forever, because we should not live forever, because if we were supposed to live forever, then we would live forever, but we cannot live forever, which is why I would not live forever," (Miss Alabama in the 1994 Miss USA contest.)