



August 21, 2022

Bulletin #34

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



12th 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, 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

12th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: 2 Cor 3:7-17 and Lk 19:1-10

How can Jesus' predilection for publicans and sinners be explained, except that there is some divine link between salvation and that which is lost? Such, at least, is suggested by the story of Zacchaeus, this senior tax collector. A man rich, despised, but enterprising, dogged and straightforward, wholly devoid of caring about appearances. It is not every day that a senior tax collector climbs a tree like a schoolboy in order to see Jesus passing by, making a public show of himself while Jesus is visiting Jericho!

It is from his perch in the sycamore that the Lord's grace plucks Zacchaeus, with humor and gentleness: "COME DOWN, HURRY!" Zacchaeus responds promptly to the divine impatience. He hears the words which do away with his life as an outcast and fill him with joy: I must stay at your house today. Today you too can become a son of Abraham! This "TODAY" of salvation Jesus no doubt explained at length to Zacchaeus in his house, while the people of Jericho complained outside. The offer of grace, the decision to accept it by the obedience of faith, this is the "TODAY" of God and mankind.

Forthright even in his spectacular conversion, Zacchaeus opens at the same time his house, his heart, his life: the fiscal officer admits his income, and taxes it generously for the poor and any he may have wronged. Some may have thought he had lost his head, but his unusual generosity was the simple consequence of God's goodness to him, the outer sign of an inward change of heart. When one has really been forgiven, the desire is to give everything in return, for one has become a new person, a descendant of Abraham, saved and believing in the unexpected and surprising love God bears towards us. The Church, too, is the house of sinners: but are we sufficiently aware of that?

This Weekend, August 20-21: 12th Sunday of Pentecost

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

- ✠ Deceased of Nimon Joseph Family by the Weisner and Joseph Families
- ✠ Holly Bine (Anniversary) by his wife Shirley and her Family
- ✠ Special Intention

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

- ✠ Rita Thomas-Strawn by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Deceased of the David & Tamamie Joseph Family by Ron and Susan (John) Burns
- ✠ Nick Bedway by Vincent & Ann Gallagher

Next Week Mass Schedule

Monday, August 22: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday, August 23 at Noon:

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Nick Debdway by Jim & Helen McLure
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

Wednesday, August 24: No Mass. Office work.

Thursday, August 25 at Noon:

- ✠ Rita Thomas-Strawn by Patric Belby
- ✠ Nick Debdway by Frank Joanau
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock Jr.

Friday, August 26: No Mass. Visitation of the sick.

Next Weekend, August 27-28: 13th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, August 27 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Rita Thomas-Strawn by Gary Weisner

✠ Shirley Elias Nickerson by her loving Family

✠ Special Intention

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

✠ Rita Thomas-Strawn by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Khourey

✠ John & Sophie and Jeff Moses by Jim Moses

Schedule of Upcoming Events

September 2 nd	Rummage Sale from 4:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.
September 3 rd	Rummage Sale from 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Rummage Sale (Early September)

Our parish rummage sale is set for Friday, September 2nd from 4:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. and on Saturday, September 3rd from 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. Your donation can be dropped off at the basement hall on Tuesdays and Wednesdays from noon to 3:00 p.m., or on Saturday and Sunday when you come to Mass. For any questions, please call Linda at 304-242-6853

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

August 23: Georgene Weisner Manning

August 31: Joseph R. Simon

September 1: Janet Fadoul Wilson

September 8: Carol Dougherty

September 9: Gary Weisner, Patrick Stees,

September 10: Chris George

September 18: Michael Duymich

September 20: Regina Hancher, Gavin Hancher

Your Church Support Last Week

\$1,271.00	Sunday Collection
34.00	Candles
539.47	Mercy Meal
2,700.00	Donation to the church
100.00	Donation to the church in Memory of Rita Thomas Strawn
645.00	Mahrajan
200.00	Donation to the Women Society in Memory of Rita Thomas Strawn
\$5,489.47	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)

Joe Popovich, Emily Harris, Renee Beabout (daughter of Marge John), Thomasina Geimer, Mary Stees, Rex 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),

Mahrajan News Update

Many Thanks to all benefactors and volunteers who contributed to the success of our festival this year. Indeed, it is a huge operation and without your cooperation it would be impossible to achieve it. Many peoples came from everywhere and all the food and pastry were sold. Everyone was happy adult and children alike. The

financial report will be published in our bulletin around mid-september when all the bills are received and paid. We appreciate your patience and understanding.

Winner of the Raffle: Riesbeck Food Market won the \$5,000.00 cash prize. Ticket # 326. Mr. Richard L. Riesbeck, President donated the total prize to the church. We appreciate the generosity of Riesbeck food market and we wish that all our parishioners let this gift known to all workers when they shop at Riesbeck. May the Blessed Mother reward them in good health and prosperity.

Winner of the Afghan: Anna Bris won the Afghan donated by our organist Mary Lee Porter. Congratulation.

Spirituality: Selfishness

There is nothing so dangerous for a civilization as softness, and there is nothing so destructive of personality as a want of discipline. Arnold Toynbee, the historian, tells us that, out of twenty-one civilizations which have vanished, sixteen collapsed because of decay within. Nations are not often murdered; they more often commit suicide. That is the sinister meaning of our present mood of selfishness and love of pleasure, our affirmation of our own egotism, our widespread refusal to discipline the self. Although two world wars have imposed upon us many sacrifices that we have accepted willingly, even these have not been sufficient to make us perform the greatest sacrifice of all -to give up the illusion that a person is most self-expressive when he allows the animal to gain mastery over the spirit.

We are scandalized at seeing what the release of the sub-human has done to the Fascists, Nazis, and Communists. Yet we have not learned that the same deleterious effects can be present in the individual who, starting with the philosophy that he is only a beast, immediately proceeds to act like one. To just the extent that a person is unmortified in his selfish passions, it becomes necessary for some external authority to control and subdue those passions. That is why the passing of morality and religion and asceticism from political life is inevitably followed by a police state, which attempts to organize the chaos produced by that selfishness. Law gives way to force; ethics is replaced by the secret police. *“There is no correlation between the degree of comfort enjoyed and the achievement of civilization. On the contrary, absorption in ease is one of the most reliable signs of present or impending decay”*.

Bishop Fulton Sheen, Peace of Soul, 1949, pp.180-181.

Wisdom: Grandma's wisdom

If you're too open-minded, your brains will fall out.

Don't worry about what people think; they don't do it very often.

It isn't the jeans that make your butt look fat.

Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.

My idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance.

Not one shred of evidence supports the notion that life is serious.

It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.

For every action, there is an equal and opposite government program.

If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip.

Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.

A conscience is what hurts when all your other parts feel good.

Eat well, stay fit, die anyway. (Just remember how lucky you were to get a free trip around the sun.)

Men are from earth. Women are from earth. Deal with it.

No man has ever been shot while doing the dishes.

A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.

Middle age is when broadness of the mind and narrowness of the waist change places.

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.

Junk is something you've kept for years and throw away three weeks before you need it.

There is always one more imbecile than you counted on.

Experience is a wonderful thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.

By the time you can make the ends meet, they move the ends.

You shall not weigh more than your refrigerator.

Someone who thinks logically provides a nice contrast to the real world.

If you must choose between two evils, choose the one that you've never tried before.

Story: No charge for love

A farmer had some puppies he needed to sell. He painted a sign advertising the 4 pups. And set about nailing it to a post on the edge of his yard. As he was driving the last nail into the post, he felt a tug on his overalls. He looked down into the eyes of a little boy. "Mister," he said, "I want to buy one of your puppies." "Well," said the farmer, as he rubbed the sweat of the back of his neck, "These puppies come from fine parents and cost a good deal of money." The boy dropped his head for a moment. Then reaching deep into his pocket, he pulled out a handful of change and held it up to the farmer.

"I've got thirty-nine cents. Is that enough to take a look?" "Sure," said the farmer. And with that he let out a whistle. "Here, Dolly!" he called. Out from the doghouse and down the ramp ran Dolly followed by four little balls of fur. The little boy pressed his face against the chain link fence. His eyes danced with delight. As the dogs made their way to the fence, the little boy noticed something else stirring inside the doghouse. Slowly another little ball appeared, this one noticeably smaller. Down the ramp it slid. Then in a somewhat awkward manner, the little pup began hobbling toward the others, doing its best to catch up.... "I want that one," the little boy said, pointing to the runt. The farmer knelt down at the boy's side and said, "Son, you don't want that puppy. He will never be able to run and play with you like these other dogs would."

With that the little boy stepped back from the fence, reached down, and began rolling up one leg of his trousers. In doing so he revealed a steel brace running down both sides of his leg attaching itself to a specially made shoe. Looking back up at the farmer, he said, "You see sir, I don't run too well myself, and he will need someone who understands." With tears in his eyes, the farmer reached down and picked up the little pup. Holding it carefully he handed it to the little boy. "How much?" asked the little boy. "No charge," answered the farmer, "There's no charge for love."

The world is full of people in need of someone who understand.

A Time To Laugh (24)

AAADD!!!!

This is funny, I sometimes feel like I have AAADD.

They have finally found a diagnosis for my condition.

I have recently been diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. (Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder...)

This is how it goes: I decide to wash the car; I start toward the garage and notice the mail on the table.

Ok, I'm going to wash the car. But first I'm going to go through the mail. I lay the car keys down on the desk, discard the junk mail and I notice the trash can is full. Ok, I'll just put the bills on my desk and take the trashcan out, but since I'm going to be near the mailbox anyway, I'll pay these few bills first. Now, where is my checkbook? Oops, there's only one check left. My extra checks are in my desk. Oh, there's the coke I was drinking. I'm going to look for those checks. But first I need to put my coke further away from the computer, or maybe I'll pop it into the fridge to keep it cold for a while. I head towards the kitchen and the vase of flowers catch my eye, they need some water. I set the coke on the counter and uh oh! There are my glasses. I was looking for them all morning! I'd better put them away first. I fill a container with water and head for the flower pots - - Aaaaaagh! Someone left the TV remote in the kitchen. We will never think to look in the kitchen tonight when we want to watch television so I'd better put it back in the family room where it belongs.

I splash some water into the vase and onto the floor, I throw the remote onto a soft cushion on the sofa and I head back down the hall trying to figure out what it was I was going to do? End of Day: The car isn't washed, the bills are unpaid, the coke is sitting on the kitchen counter, the flowers are half watered, the checkbook still only has one check in it and I can't seem to find my car keys! When I try to figure out how come nothing got done today, I'm baffled because I KNOW I WAS BUSY ALL DAY LONG!!! I realize this is a serious condition and I'll get help, BUT FIRST I think I'll check my e-mail...

The Divorce

A man in Phoenix calls his son in New York the day before Thanksgiving and says, "I hate to ruin your day, but I have to tell you that your mother and I are divorcing; forty-five years of misery is enough."

"Pop, what are you talking about?" the son screams.

"We can't stand the sight of each other any longer," the father says.

"We're sick of each other, and I'm sick of talking about this, so you call your sister in Chicago and tell her."

Frantic, the son calls his sister, who explodes on the phone. "No way they're getting divorced!" she shouts, "I'll take care of this."

She calls Phoenix immediately and screams at her father, "You are not getting divorced. Don't do a single thing until I get there. I'm calling my brother back, and we'll both be there tomorrow. Until then, don't do a thing, DO YOU HEAR ME?" and hangs up.

The old man hangs up his phone and turns to his wife. "Okay," he says, "they're coming for Thanksgiving and paying their own way."

Illustration

A small boy put this question to his father: "Dad, what will happen to you when you die?"

"Oh, that's easy to answer," came the confident reply. "I just go out like a light." There was a moment of silence whilst this was digested. Then came the second question: "But Dad, what if there is someone waiting to switch you on again?"

[In his intuitive wisdom, this child was a step ahead of his father. In that second question is a world of theology. The current, the life, need not fail; it can be relit in another place. Not by remote control, but by a person, who must be alive in order to give life. It was a good question. No wonder Christ gave so much room to children!]

Famous Quotes (22)

Lessons in Life:

Life isn't fair, but it's still good.

When in doubt, just take the next small step.

Life is too short to waste time hating anyone.

Don't take yourself so seriously. No one else does.

Pay off your credit cards every month.

You don't have to win every argument. Agree to disagree.

Cry with someone. It's more healing than crying alone.

It's OK to get angry with God. He can take it.

Save for retirement starting with your first paycheck.

When it comes to chocolate, resistance is futile.

Make peace with your past so it won't screw up the present.

It's OK to let your children see you cry.

Don't compare your life to others'. You have no idea what their journey is all about.

If a relationship has to be a secret, you shouldn't be in it.

Everything can change in the blink of an eye. But don't worry; God never blinks.

Life is too short for long pity parties. Get busy living, or get busy dying.

You can get through anything if you stay put in today.

A writer writes. If you want to be a writer, write.

It's never too late to have a happy childhood. But the second one is up to you and no one else.

When it comes to going after what you love in life, don't take no for an answer.

Burn the candles, use the nice sheets, wear the fancy lingerie. Don't save it for a special occasion. Today is special.

Over prepare, then go with the flow.

Be eccentric now. Don't wait for old age to wear purple.

The most important sex organ is the brain.

No one is in charge of your happiness except you.

Frame every so-called disaster with these words: 'In five years, will this matter?'

Always choose life.

Forgive everyone, everything.

What other people think of you is none of your business.

Time heals almost everything. Give time, time.

However good or bad a situation is, it will change.

Your job won't take care of you when you are sick. Your friends will. Stay in touch.

Believe in miracles.

God loves you because of who God is, not because of anything you did or didn't do.

Whatever doesn't kill you really does make you stronger.

Growing old beats the alternative -- dying young.

Your children get only one childhood. Make it memorable.

Read the Psalms. They cover every human emotion.

Get outside every day. Miracles are waiting everywhere.

If we all threw our problems in a pile and saw everyone else's, we'd grab ours back.

Don't audit life. Show up and make the most of it now.

Get rid of anything that isn't useful, beautiful or joyful.

All that truly matters in the end is that you loved.

Envy is a waste of time. You already have all you need.

The best is yet to come.

No matter how you feel, get up, dress up and show up.

Take a deep breath. It calms the mind.

If you don't ask, you don't get.

Yield.

Life isn't tied with a bow, but it's still a gift.