



September 25, 2022

Bulletin #39

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

Rectory: 304-233-1688 • Fax: 304-233-4714

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



2nd Sunday after the Holy Cross

*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 Khoureys, Mary Stees, Susan (John) Burns, Mark McLaughlin, Liz Murad

*Choir Members:

Lou Khoureys, 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

2nd Sunday after the Holy Cross

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

Mother Theresa was found of saying that we should help those who suffer because it is Jesus who is hidden under the guise of suffering. A very humble woman, Mother Theresa did not place herself above the sick and dying but consider them her equals.

The first step to recognizing Christ in others is to see ourselves as their peers. Jesus said: “***Whoever humbles himself shall be exalted***” (Mt.23:12) and He condemned the Pharisees because they are so puffed up with their own clothing, position, and language that they cannot see beyond themselves. Isaiah denounced also the towns of Sodom and Gomorrah because they have ceased to care for the wronged, the orphaned, and the widowed.

Today let us look beyond ourselves. Pick out one person who is wronged or poor, orphaned or widowed, sick or imprisoned. Keep him or her in your mind and thoughts throughout this day. Let blessings flow from you to this person. Pray, “***Call upon me in time of distress; and I will rescue you, and you shall glorify me.***” (Psalm 50:15)

This Weekend, Sep. 24-25: 2nd Sunday after the Holy Cross

Saturday, September 24 at 4:00 p.m.:

- † Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick Sengewalt
- † Rita Thomas-Strawn by Shirley Bine
- ◊ Special Intention

Sunday, September 25 at 10:30 a.m.:

- † Camille, Selma and Louis Rohanna by Mary Lish
- † Nick Bedway by Nettie Seidler

Next Week Mass Schedule

Monday, September 26: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday, September 27 at Noon:

- † Dennis Fahey by George & Patty Fahey
- † Bill Dougherty by his wife Carol Dougherty (OK)
- † Rita Strawn by Earl & Linda Duffy

Wednesday, September 28: No Mass. Office work

Thursday, September 29 at Noon:

- † Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- † Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- † Mike & Sue Linton and their parents Joe and Frances Linton by Steve Linton

Friday, September 30: No Mass. Visitation of the sick.

Next Weekend, October 1-2: 3rd Sunday after the Holy Cross

Saturday, October 1 at 4:00 p.m.:

- † Deceased of the Habdo Family by Carol Dougherty (OK)
- † Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- † Rita Thomas-Strawn by Shirley Bine
- ◊ Special Intention

Sunday, October 2 at 10:30 a.m.:

- † Susie Fadoul by her husband Millet & Family
- † Rita Strawn by Lou & Charlotte Khourey and Family

Schedule of Upcoming Events

November 1-6	All Souls Week Masses. Complete the Mass Forms attached to this bulletin.
November 6 pick-up	Thanksgiving Bake Sale (more details in the upcoming bulletins) Cooking date: ???
Sunday, December 4th?	Christmas Dinner for the community
Sunday, January 1st ?	New Year Dinner for the community

Order of Saint Sharbel (Sunday, October 9th)

October 9th 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 Catholic Church. Please prayerfully consider joining the Order. You may enroll online at <http://www.orderstsharbel.org> or ask Monsignor Bakhos for more information.

40-Day Mass for Paula Shia-Hundley (Sunday, October 16, at 10:30 am)

The Shia Family requested a 40-Day Mass for the Repose of the soul of their beloved Paula Shia-Hundley who passed away in Texas. She was a great benefactor to our church during the construction. May God rest her soul. Please try to attend.

All Souls Week (November 1-6)

“Can we actually help those in purgatory get out by our prayers?”

Answer: Yes. The members of the body of Christ are connected to each other. The Church refers to three types of Christians: the Church Militant (those on earth), the Church Triumphant (those in heaven) and the Church Suffering (those in purgatory). We are all part of the same mystical body of Christ, whether in heaven, on earth or in purgatory.

The Bible exhorts us to pray for one another (1 Tim. 2:1-4, 2 Macc. 12:46). This prayer includes all members of the body, especially those in need. Those in purgatory are in need because they can't help themselves.

Our prayers, especially the Mass, are said to relieve the suffering of the holy souls in purgatory. These souls are eternally grateful for our prayers and will remember us when they get to heaven. If we go to purgatory, they will surely pray for us. Praying for the dead is an obligation for Catholics, so keep up this good and holy practice.

If you need to remember your parents and beloved ones, please fill the attached Form.

§ Special Prayers to:

Thursday, November 3rd to: Libby G. Magnone (Birthday) by her sister Mary Zaid Stees

Masses for All Souls:

- † Deceased of the Chidiac Family by Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac
- † Charlotte George (Birthday) by Margaret George (MN)
- † Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)
- † Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- † Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will
- † Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carol Burkhart
- † Deceased of the Khourey & Howard Families by Lou & Charlotte Khourey & Emmalena & Louie
- † Virginia Khourey Bryan & Deceased of the Nabiha & Habib Khourey Family by the Khourey Family
- † Deceased of the Nader Family by Lou & Charlotte Khourey & Emmalena & Louie
- † Jim George Sr. & Deceased Family of the Gray & George by Shirley Gray George & Family
- † Thomas A. Ferris by his daughter Denise Ferris
- † Mary K. Ferris by her daughter Denise Ferris
- † Ralph & Mary Joseph Shipley by Thomasina Geimer
- † Robert L. Hunter Jr. & Robby L. Hunter III by Thomasina Geimer
- † Phillip Geimer by his wife Thomasina Geimer
- † Deceased of Elias & Selma Joseph Family by Mark & Barb McLaughlin & Family
- † Deceased of Ray & Sara Joseph McLaughlin Family by Mark & Barb McLaughlin & Family
- † George Alan 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 & Family
 † Betty Abraham, Clara Carter and Evelyn Goodson by Jean Weisner & Family
 † Forgotten Souls in Purgatory by Jean Weisner
 † Michelle and Nick Bedway by Judy Bedway
 † Deceased of the Jochum Family by Sue Jochum and Family
 † Deceased of the Shia Family by Sue Jochum and Family
 † Dolores, George and Bert Fahey by Jackie & Pat Petros
 † Philip & Betty Lou Petros by Jackie & Pat Petros
 † Albert & Annette Tigliatti by GiGi Rice
 † Sadie Bouharb and Mary Harb by GiGi Rice
 † Khalil & Sadie & Maria Harb and Annette & Al Tigliatti by Jamil Harb (Troy, MI)
 † Mike & Sue Linton and their parents Joe and Frances Linton by Steve Linton
 † Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.
 † James Moses by James Moses
 † John G. Moses by Jim Moses
 † Sophie Moses by Jim Moses
 † Jeffery Moses by Jim Moses
 † Joe & Nell Duffy, George & Rose Fadoul and Susie Fadoul by Earl & Linda Duffy
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Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

September 26:	Mary Rose Kukula
October 4:	Leo Bleifus
October 6:	Joe Popovich, Frank Duymich
October 10:	Linda Duffy
October 15:	Denise "Nini" Miller
October 16:	Karen John, Natalie DeMuth Mulvey
October 20:	Courtney Sengewalt
October 24:	Jonathan D. Fadoul

Your Church Support Last Week

\$1,003.00	Sunday Collection
35.00	Candles
100.00	Coffee hour
100.00	Donation in Memory of Paula Shia Hundley
20.00	T-Shirt
30.00	Utilities
\$1,288.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Khoureys, 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)

Joshua Hendrickson, Joe Popovich, Emily Harris, Renee Beabout (daughter of Marge John), 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 Khoureys), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shiben, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter),

What's New?

Mahrajan Update (*Sunday, August 13, 2023*)

Next year date:

Next year we will celebrate our 90th Lebanese Festival (Mahrajan) at Oglebay Park on Sunday, August 13, 2023.

4 Ez-Up 10x10 tents needed:

The church needs four EZ-UP commercial tents 10 feet x10 feet with three side walls to be used in the festival. Each one costs \$200.00 If you are blessed and able to sponsor one tent, please let Msgr Bakhos know. May the Blessed Mother and Saint Sharbel reward you many folds.

1st tent sponsored by:

2nd tent sponsored by:

3rd tent sponsored by:

4th tent sponsored by:

Mahrajan Mailing List:

If you have a friend or if you know someone interested to receive correspondance about next year Festival, please submit their addresses to Msgr. Bakhos.

Many Thanks

--To Ron Gibbons for remodeling the storage room in the back of the old basement in loving memory of his mother Lucy. Job well done. May Lucy continue smilingon us.

Spirituality: Up To God

Politics has become so all-possessive of life, that by impertinence it thinks the only philosophy a person can hold is the right or the left. This question puts out all the lights of religion so they can call all the cats gray. It assumes that man lives on a purely horizontal plane, and can move only to the right or the left. Had we eyes less material, we would see that there are two other directions where a man with a soul may look: the vertical directions of "up" or "down".

Both figured in the crucifixion of our Lord. Even those cruel men who crucified knew that these were the directions that counted. So, they shouted to Him: "Come down," and we will believe. Somehow or other that echo has been caught up and it is being bruited about the world today. "Down with religion!" "Down with capital!" "Down with labor!" "Down with reactionaries!" "Down with progressives!"

Have we not been tearing down long enough? Can one build a world with the word "down"? Is there no other cry in our vocabulary? Did not the Captain Christ give another: "If I be lifted up, I will draw all things to myself."

Lifted up! Who shall lift us up? Crucifying dictators? Maybe! But where shall we be lifted? To the cross, the prelude of the empty tomb, the cross of Christ our Redeemer. Hear that word "up." Shout it abroad! "Up from class hatred; up from envy; up from avarice; up from war; up beyond the margin of the world; up beyond the 'troubled gateways of the stars' UP...UP...UP to God!"

Bishop Fulton Sheen, Lessons on Faith & Truth, 1947, pp.46-47.

Wisdom: Halloween, The season of evil

The modern custom of "Trick or Treat" began in Ireland hundreds of years ago. Good luck was promised to generous donors, and treats were made against those who would not give. Hence, trick or treat.

The carved face in the pumpkin called the "Jack-O-lantern" is a symbol of an ancient damned soul. A man named Jack was supposed not to be able to enter heaven or hell, and was doomed to wander around the earth with a lantern illuminated by a burning coal from hell. Spirits which floated about in the atmosphere were allowed to take on the bodies of animals on Halloween, the black cat being the most desirable since it clearly had nine lives. The goddess of the harvest would give of her bounty to those who would bow to her and from that comes bobbing for apples. It was the Celts who chose the date October 31 as their new Year's Eve and who

originally intended it as a celebration of everything wicked, evil, and dead. Also, they would gather around a community bonfire (a fire of burning bones) and offer as sacrifices their animals and crops and sometimes humans. And wearing costumes made from the heads and skins of other animals, they would tell one another's fortunes for the coming year.

So, the reasons for the traditions of Halloween are not only not Christian, they are also not very nice. The Satanic Bible describes Halloween as follows: "Originally, All Hallow's Eve was one of the great fire festivals of Britain at the time of the Druids. In Scotland it was associated with the time when the spirits of the dead, the demons, witches and sorcerers, were unusually active and propitious. The youths of the villages carried on with much merry-making and sensual revelry, but the older people took great care to safeguard their homes from the evil spirits, witches, and demons who had exceptional power that night." The Bible tells Christians to "abstain from all appearance of evil" and "whatsoever you do, do all to the glory of God." Clearly, the Bible does not make light of death, devils, witches, and all the other trappings.

Our children need to learn to work hard to make good grades to get ahead in life, but one night a year we condone black-mail, and kids get candy in exchange for not blowing up your mailbox. All year long, we tell the little ones to avoid talking to strangers but on this one night they not only talk to strangers, but they go to strangers' houses and take candy from strangers. Police chiefs all over America dread Halloween.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to see the kids abandon the dangerous and ungodly traditions associated with Halloween in favor of good clean supervised fun enjoyed in the light of day?

Story: The Red Marble

During the waning years of the depression in a small southeastern Idaho community, I used to stop by Mr. Miller's roadside stand for farm fresh produce as the season made it available. Food and money were still extremely scarce and bartering was used, extensively.

One particular day Mr. Miller was bagging some early potatoes for me. I noticed a small boy, delicate of bone and feature, ragged but clean, hungrily apprising a basket of freshly picked green peas. I paid for my potatoes but was also drawn to the display of fresh green peas. I am a pushover for creamed peas and new potatoes. Pondering the peas, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller and the ragged boy next to me.

"Hello Barry, how are you today?" "Hello Mr. Miller, Fine, thank you. Just admiring those peas...sure look good." "They are good, Barry. How's your Mother?" "Fine. Getting stronger all the time." "Good. Anything I can help you with?" "No, Sir. Just admiring those peas." "Would you like to take some home?" "No, Sir. I don't have anything to pay for them with." "Well, what have you to trade me for some of those peas?" "All I have is my prize marble here." "Is that right? Let me see it." "Here it is. She's a dandy." "I can see that. Hmmmm, only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?" "Not exactly...but, almost." "Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and next trip this way let me look at that red marble." "Sure will. Thanks, Mr. Miller." Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me. With a smile she said: "There are two other boys like him in our community, all three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes or whatever." "When they come back with their red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and he sends them home with a bag of produce for a green marble or an orange one, perhaps." I left the stand, smiling to myself, impressed with the man. A short time later I moved to Utah but I never forgot the story of this man, the boys and their bartering. Several years went by each more rapid than the previous one. Just recently I had occasion to visit some old friends in that Idaho community and while I was there learned that Mr. Miller had died.

They were having his viewing that evening and knowing my friends wanted to go, I agreed to accompany them. Upon our arrival at the mortuary we fell into line to meet the relatives of the deceased and to offer whatever words of comfort we could. Ahead of us in line were three young men. One was in an army uniform and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts...very professional looking. They approached Mrs. Miller, standing smiling and composed, by her husband's casket. Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket. Her misty light blue eyes followed them as, one by one, each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Each left the mortuary, awkwardly, wiping his eyes. Our turn came to meet Mrs.

Miller. I told her who I was and mentioned the story she had told me about the marbles. Eyes glistening she took my hand and led me to the casket. "Those three young men, that just left, were the boys I told you about. They just told me how they appreciated the things Jim "traded" them. Now, at last, when Jim could not change his mind about color or size...they came to pay their debt. "We've never had a great deal of wealth of this world," she confided, but, right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho." With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband. Resting underneath were three, magnificently shiny, red marbles. We will not be remembered by our words, but by our kind deeds.

A Time To Laugh (29)

Passing the Bucks

I never know what to get my father for his birthday. I gave him \$100 and said, "Buy yourself something that will make your life easier." So he bought a present for my mother.

The Faith Gene

A parochial school superintendent asked a class of kindergartners to raise their hands if they believed in God. Every child's hand went up. "Now," the superintendent said, "tell me why you believe in God." There was silence until a small voice from the back piped up, "I think it runs in our family."

Facts about Olives

- Black olives and green olives are both harvested while the olive is green.
- The Mediterranean produces 90% to 95% of the world's olives. Italy and Spain together produce more than half the world's olives.
- The earliest Olympic flame was a burning olive bough.
- Franciscan missionaries brought the olive to California from Mexico in 1769. In the early missions, its oil was used in the diet and burned in lamps.
- An eagle carries the olive branch (a symbol of peace) in its right claw on the Great Seal of the United States.
- The first sign of plant life Noah saw after the flood was the olive branch.
- Olives permeated almost every aspect of life in ancient Israel. Olives themselves served as food, the oil as fuel for lamps, medicine, anointing; the wood was used in making furniture.
- Christ was betrayed on the Mount of Olives near Jerusalem, amid olive trees that some say are still standing today.
- An olive tree in the Vatican garden is believed to have been already bearing fruit when Charlemagne arrived in Rome in 800 A.D.

Like Father, like... Square

My 17-year-old son returned home from a 1950's costume party with a first-place award. As I admired his certificate, he told me the judges unanimously voted him, "Best-dressed Nerd."

My smile faded when I noticed his "costume" came from my closet.

It Doesn't Add Up

When my mother celebrated her birthdays, my kids always asked her age. Year after year, her reply was the same: 29. My 8-year-old daughter, Becky, accepted this answer until my own 30th birthday. After I opened my presents, Becky looked at me. "Mamma," she said, "you're 30, and Grandma is 29. I hate to tell you this, but you must've been adopted."

Stupidity

Stupid #1: "Have you ever read Shakespeare?"

Stupid #2: "No, who wrote it?"

Stupid # 1: "What about Leah who gave birth to twins?"

Stupid # 2: "Her husband is out looking for the other man."

Signs of the Times

--For a window service in Lake Havasu City, Arizona: "Your pane is our pleasure."

--At a muffler shop in Durango, Colorado: "Our business is exhausting."

Human Nature

"Wake up, sir!" says the nurse, shaking the sleeping patient.

"What's the matter? What's gone wrong?" asked the startled patient.

"Nothing. I just forgot to give you your sleeping tablets."

Famous Quotes (28)

--We could learn a lot from crayons: some are sharp, some are pretty, some are dull, some have weird names, and all are different colors.....but they all have to learn to live in the same box.

--Everything should be made as simple as possible, but no simpler.

--A truly happy person is one who can enjoy the scenery on a detour.

--Happiness comes through doors you didn't even know you left open.

--Once over the hill, you pick up speed.

--I love cooking with wine. Sometimes I even put it in the food.

--If not for STRESS I'd have no energy at all.

--Whatever hits the fan will not be evenly distributed.

--Everyone has a photographic memory. Some just don't have film.

--I know God won't give me more than I can handle. I just wish He didn't trust me so much.

--"Human happiness and moral duty are inseparably connected." —George Washington

--You don't stop laughing because you grow old. You grow old because you stop laughing.

--Dogs have owners. Cats have staff.

- We cannot change the direction of the wind... but we can adjust our sails.

- If the shoe fits.....buy it in every color.

--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."

--If you have not chosen the kingdom of God first, it will in the end make no difference what you have chosen instead.