



June 25, 2023
Bulletin #26

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



5th Sunday of Pentecost

***Weekend Masses:** Saturdays: Mass at 4:00 p.m.

Sundays: Mass at 10:30 a.m.

***Weekday Masses:** Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays: No Mass. Pastor's office work.

Tuesdays and Thursday: Mass at 12:00 Noon

***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

5th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: Ex 1:1-7; Phil 3:7-14 and Mt 10:1-7

Then Jesus said to his disciples, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore ask the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest." Mt. 10:1-7

In a parish, the music minister wrote a song. The refrain goes like this: "Where two or three are gathered in my name,/ love will be found, life will abound./ By name we are called, from water we are sent,/ to become the eyes and hands of Christ." This song beautifully proclaims a truth of our faith that is too often overlooked: if God is going to be present in our world, God will be present through us.

We are preparing to celebrate the birth of Jesus, the incarnation, divinity born into humanity. The seed of divinity has been planted in us by the incarnation and watered by baptism. Our lives of faith are the growing season and death becomes the harvest. If this is true, then who are the laborers mentioned in today's Scripture passage? They are many: the parents who cooperate with God in giving us life; the friends who help us to discover our gifts; the teachers who nudge and encourage us to grow and develop; the spouse who loves us into full being. The laborers are you and I and all God's people. There are plenty of laborers—all that waits is for us to do our job.

Meditation:

Where have I refused to let God speak through me? Where have my hands not been the hands of God?

Prayer: In baptism you call me by name; you give me faith and send me out to be your messenger. Help me, O God, to live out my vocation as one of your people and build your kingdom.

Jesus performed 37 Miracles.

We will publish them weekly in order to strengthen our faith that Jesus is indeed the Son of God who has divine power to heal and raise the dead by a Word from his mouth. Blessed are those who believe without seeing Him.

The 17th miracle of Jesus when he healed a mute man

While they were going out, another man was brought to Jesus. A demon controlled him, and he could not speak. When the demon was driven out, the man spoke. The crowd was amazed. They said, "Nothing like this has ever been seen in Israel." But the Pharisees said, "He drives out demons by the power of the prince of demons." (Matthew 9:32-34)

This Weekend: Saturday-Sunday, June 24-25

Saturday, June 24, Mass at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Mariam Joseph by the Weisner and the Joseph Families
- ✠ Cathy (Sharp) Howard (Anniversary) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ Janis & George Thomas by their last Will

Sunday, June 25, Mass at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ George AlKhouri by Mary Stees and Libby Magnone
- ✠ Viola Yeater by Charlotte & Lou Khourey & Family
- ✠ Samuel J. Hebdo and Sitti Lilly by Rose Oburst

Coming Weekdays Mass Schedule

Monday, June 26: No Mass. Pastor Day off.

Tuesday, June 27, Mass at Noon:

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Janis & George Thomas (Ohio) by their last will
- ✠ Al Otterbeck by Charlotte and Lou Khourey and Family

Wednesday, June 28: No Mass. Pastor Day off.

Thursday, June 29, Mass at Noon:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will

✠ George Alkhouri by Mary Stees and Libby Magnone

Friday, June 30: No Mass. Pastor Day off.

Next Weekend: Saturday-Sunday, July 1-2

Saturday, July 1, Mass at 4:00 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt (Birthday) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Terri Och (granddaughter of Josephine Joseph) by Carol Dougherty (OK)

✠ Al Otterbeck by Carol Dougherty (OK)

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 2, Mass at 10:30 a.m.:

✠ George AlKhouri by Mary Stees and Libby Magnone

✠ Viola Yeater by Mary Lee & Dennis Porter

✠ Mike & Sue Linton and their parents Joe and Frances Linton by Steve Linton

Coming Parish Events

Early Birds Souvenirs from Lebanon	Saturday and Sunday, July 1 st and 2 nd
July 3 rd until July 7th	No Daily Mass: NAM Convention
Sunday, August 13 until 7:00 pm	Mahrajan (Festival) at Oglebay Park, Levenson Shelter 10:00 a.m. Outdoor Mass at Oglebay (No Mass at the church)
Thanksgiving Bake Sale	Date will be announced later.
Christmas Party	Sunday, December 3 rd after Mass (Dinner will be served at noon)

Early Birds Souvenirs from Lebanon (Sat & Sun, July 1st and 2nd)

The Mahrajan Committee will display in the Cedar Hall the Souvenirs from Lebanon in order to give our parishioners the first chance to buy what they like. So be the early birds and visit the Cedar Hall after Mass. These souvenirs are from Saint Sharbel hermitage and from Byblos Lebanon. Good luck.

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

June 27: Lindsay Lenz
 July 3: Larry Ferrera
 July 5: Bill Committee
 July 11: Justin Wilson
 July 12: Shaun Hancher
 July 14: Chloe Imer
 July 15: Denny Albaugh
 July 16: Payton Wilson, Pam Obyc
 July 20: Shirley George
 July 22: Grace Klein, Mark Boehm

Your Church Support Last Week

\$2,265.00	Sunday Collection
52.00	candles
24.00	Coffee hour
135.00	Father's Day Party
1,200.00	Mahrajan
100.00	utilities
\$3,776.00	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)

Sandra DeMuth, Ken Imer, Patty Olinsky, Sarah Volk (aunt of GiGi Rice), Julia Schiess (daughter of Leo Bleifus), Fred Jaquay, Earl Ragase, Patrick Sengewalt, Renee Beabout (daughter of Marge John), Mary Stees, Rex Strawn, Mary Thomas, Jack Hogan (infant son of Mark & Michaela Hogan & great nephew of Lou Khourey), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter),

What's New?

Parish Condolences: Gene Howard

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Howard Family on the loss of their beloved Gene who was the brother of our beloved parishioner Charlotte (Howard) Khourey. A Memorial service to celebrate his life will be held at our Cedar Hall on Saturday, June 24th. May the Blessed Mother intercede for him and lead him to the light of Christ. We extend the parish's condolences to his Family in their time of sorrow.

Many Thanks

--To DJ George Pack (Ohio) and his daughter Theresa and her family for entertaining our father's day party last Saturday, June 17th. Also many thanks to Shirley Bine, Mary Stees and Libby Magnone for decorating beautifully the Cedar Hall. Also many thanks for Jeannette Wakim and all those who contributed to the success of this party. This was a community dinner party to entertain our parishioners at cost price but not for profit. The next community dinner party is the Christmas Party on the first week of December.

--Earl Duffy won the 50/50 raffle prize of \$170.00. Congratulations.

Congratulations Graduates

--Congratulations to Austin Miller -grandson of Shirley George- who graduated with honors from Wheeling Park.

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

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

--Outdoor Mass at 10:00 a.m. not 10:30 a.m. There will be no Mass at the church the day of the Festival.

--**Net Mahrajan Raffle Cash Prize reached so far: \$5,820.00** Only 1,000 numbered tickets were printed this year. Buy your tickets before they are sold. The drawing that will take place at the stage of the Festival at Oglebay Park around 6:00 p.m. in presence of everyone. Good luck.

--Many Thanks to Susan & Ron Burns for sponsoring the welcome center tent at the entrance of the Mahrajan (Festival) this year. It is a beautiful 10x10 red and white stripes. May God reward you manyfolds.

--Many Thanks for those who sponsored the six Credit Card Readers to be used at the Festival: Anonymous, Leo Bleifus, Don & Lori Nickerson. May the Blessed Mother reward you many folds.

--The church purchased 2 refrigerators for pop and water. Also one Sajj (woke) for Lebanese cheese pizza and Zaatar bread.

--The church purchased four red tents 10x15 feet each to be used for our special booths.

--There will be a special booth for Lebanese wine taste.

--Many souvenirs from Lebanon will be sold at the Market Place

--If you have a friend or know someone who is interested in receiving correspondence about our Festival, please submit their addresses to Msgr. Bakhos.

Spirituality: Church endures

One day long ago Napoleon said to Pope Pius VII, "I am going to destroy this Church of yours." Pius laughed at him and said: "We clergy have been trying to do that for 1800 years. We haven't succeeded. Neither will you." That in spite of Napoleon's having captured Rome and imprisoned the pope!

The Church, priesthood, and marriage all have their attackers. At various times critics have predicted that all three will fade away. Yet, with God's help, they endure.

Wisdom: Microwave

As a seventh grade student, Claire Nelson learned that di(ethylhexyl)adepate (DEHA), considered a carcinogen, is found in plastic wrap. She also learned that the FDA had never studied the effect of microwave cooking on plastic-wrapped food. Claire began to wonder: "Can cancer-causing particles seep into food covered with household plastic wrap while it is being micro waved?"

Three years later, with encouragement from her high school science teacher, Claire set out to test what the FDA had not. Although she had an idea for studying the effect of microwave radiation on plastic-wrapped food, she did not have the equipment. Eventually, Jon Wilkes at the National Center for Toxicological Research in Jefferson, Arkansas, agreed to help her.

The research center, which is affiliated with the FDA, let her use its facilities to perform her experiments, which involved micro waving plastic wrap in virgin olive oil. Claire tested four different plastic wraps and "found not just the carcinogens but also xenoestrogen was migrating into the oil... Xenoestrogens are linked to low sperm counts in men and to breast cancer in women. Throughout her junior and senior years, Claire made a couple of trips each week to the research center, which was 25 miles from her home, to work on her experiment. An article in Options reported that "her analysis found that DEHA was migrating into the oil at between 200 parts and 500 parts per million. The FDA standard is 0.05 parts per billion." Her summarized results have been published in science journals. Claire Nelson received the American Chemical Society's top science prize for students during her junior year and fourth place at the International Science and Engineering Fair (Fort Worth, Texas) as a senior. "Carcinogens – At 10,000,000 Times FDA Limits" Options May 2000. (Published by People Against Cancer).

On Channel 2 (Huntsville, AL) they had Dr. Edward Fujimoto from Castle Hospital on the program. He is the manager of the Wellness Program at the hospital. He was talking about dioxins and how bad they are for us. He said that we should not be heating our food in the microwave using plastic containers. This applies to foods that contain fat. He said that the combination of fat, high heat and plastics releases dioxins into the food and ultimately into the cells of the body. Dioxins are carcinogens and highly toxic to the cells of our bodies. Instead, he recommends using glass, Corning Ware, or ceramic containers for heating food. You get the same results without the dioxins. So such things as TV dinners, instant ramen and soups, etc., should be removed from the container and heated in something else. Paper isn't bad but you don't know what is in the paper. Just safer to use tempered glass, Corning Ware, etc. He said we might remember when some of the fast food restaurants moved away from the foam containers to paper. The dioxin problem is one of the reasons.

Pass this on to your friends, and add this to it: Saran wrap placed over foods as they are nuked, with the high heat, actually drips poisonous toxins into the food. Use a paper towel instead.

Story: Old Lady

He almost didn't see the old lady, stranded on the side of the road, but even in the dim light of day, he could see she needed help. So, he pulled up in front of her Mercedes and got out. His Pontiac was still sputtering when he approached her.

Even with the smile on his face, she was worried. No one had stopped to help for the last hour or so. Was he going to hurt her? He didn't look safe; he looked poor and hungry.

He could see that she was frightened, standing out there in the cold. He knew how she felt. It was that chill which only fear can put in you. He said, "I'm here to help you, ma'am. Why don't you wait in the car where it's warm? By the way, my name is Bryan."

Well, all she had was a flat tire, but for an old lady, that was bad enough. Bryan crawled under the car looking for a place to put the jack, skinning his knuckles a time or two. Soon he was able to change the tire. But he had to get dirty and his hands hurt. As he was tightening up the lug nuts, she rolled down the window and began to talk to him. She told him that she was from St. Louis and was only just passing through. She couldn't thank him enough for coming to her aid.

Bryan just smiled as he closed her trunk. The lady asked how much she owed him. Any amount would have been all right with her. She already imagined all the awful things that could have happened had he not stopped.

Bryan never thought twice about being paid. This was not a job to him. This was helping someone in need, and God knows there were plenty, who had given him a hand in the past. He had lived his whole life that way, and it never occurred to him to act any other way.

He told her that if she really wanted to pay him back, the next time she saw someone who needed help, she could give that person the assistance they needed, and Bryan added, "And think of me." He waited until she started her car and drove off. It had been a cold and depressing day, but he felt good as he headed for home, disappearing into the twilight.

A few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe. She went in to grab a bite to eat, and take the chill off before she made the last leg of her trip home. It was a dingy looking restaurant. Outside were two old gas pumps. The whole scene was unfamiliar to her. The waitress came over and brought a clean towel to wipe her wet hair. She had a sweet smile, one that even being on her feet for the whole day couldn't erase. The lady noticed the waitress was nearly eight months pregnant, but she never let the strain and aches change her attitude. The old lady wondered how someone who had so little could be so giving to a stranger. Then she remembered Bryan.

After the lady finished her meal, she paid with a hundred dollar bill. The waitress quickly went to get change for her hundred dollar bill, but the old lady had slipped right out the door. She was gone by the time the waitress came back. The waitress wondered where the lady could be. Then she noticed something written on the napkin. There were tears in her eyes when she read what the lady wrote: "You don't owe me anything. I have been there too. Somebody once helped me out, the way I'm helping you. If you really want to pay me back, here is what you do: Do not let this chain of love end with you."

Under the napkin were four more \$100 bills.

Well, there were tables to clear, sugar bowls to fill, and people to serve, but the waitress made it through another day. That night when she got home from work and climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady had written. How could the lady have known how much she and her husband needed it? With the baby due next month, it was going to be hard.... She knew how worried her husband was, and as he lay sleeping next to her, she gave him a soft kiss and whispered soft and low, everything's going to be all right. I love you, Bryan."

There is an old saying, "What goes around comes around."

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

A Time to Laugh (68)

Apology Included

An elderly gentleman was in the post office and was unable to address the postcard he wanted to send to a friend. He asked a young man if he would address the postcard for him.

The man gladly agreed to do so and even offered to write a short note on the card for the elderly gentleman. After a short note was dictated, the young man handed the postcard to the old fellow. The elderly gentleman looked at the postcard, handed it back to the young man, and asked, "Would you mind doing one more thing for me?"

The young man had thoroughly enjoyed this act of kindness and answered, "Certainly, what else may I do for you?"

The elderly gentleman replied, "At the end of the note could you add, 'Please excuse me for the sloppy handwriting'?"

Replacement Insurance

A farmer's barn burned down, and his wife called the insurance company. She told the agent, "We had that barn insured for fifty thousand dollars, and I want my money."

The agent replied, "Whoa there, just a minute. Insurance doesn't work quite like that. First, we will ascertain the value of what was insured and then provide you with a new one of comparable worth."

There was a long pause before the woman replied, "If that's the way insurance works, then I'd like to cancel the policy I have on my husband."

How Do You Start a Flood?

A doctor vacationing on the Riviera met an old lawyer friend and asked him what he was doing there. The lawyer replied, "Remember that lousy real estate I bought? Well, it caught fire, so here I am with the fire insurance proceeds. What are you doing here?"

The doctor replied, "Remember that lousy real estate I had in Mississippi? Well, the river overflowed, and here I am with the flood insurance proceeds."

The lawyer looked puzzled. "Gee," he asked, "how do you start a flood?"

Blessed Insurance

A teenager, pointing to the crumpled fender on the family car, said, "Good news, Dad! You haven't been pouring those insurance payments down the drain!"

Losing His Load

On a cold winter day a trucker pulled to a stop at a stoplight. The woman behind him jumped out of her car, ran up to his truck, and knocked on his door. The trucker lowered the window, and she said, "Hi, my name is Heidi, and you are losing some of your load."

The trucker ignored her and proceeded down the street. When the truck stopped for another red light, the woman once again caught up, jumped out of her car, and ran up and knocked on his door. And again the trucker lowered the window. As if they had never spoken, the woman said brightly, "Hi, my name is Heidi, and you are losing some of your load!"

Shaking his head, the trucker ignored her again and continued down the street. At the third red light, the same thing happened. All out of breath, the woman got out of her car, ran up, and knocked on the truck door. The trucker lowered the window. Again she said, "Hi, my name is Heidi, and you are losing some of your load!"

When the light turned green, the trucker revved up and raced to the next light. When he stopped this time, he hurriedly got out of the truck and ran back to the woman. He knocked on her window, and as she lowered it, he said, "Hi, my name is Bob, and I'm driving the *salt truck!*"