



September 10, 2023

Bulletin #37

## Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



# Exaltation of the Cross

- \*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 Thursdays Mass at 12:00 Noon
- \*Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament: Every 1<sup>st</sup> Saturday and Sunday of the month after Mass.
- \*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 Khourey, Mary Stees, Susan (John) Burns, Mark McLaughlin, Liz Murad.
- \*Choir Members: Lou Khourey, 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.

## *Exaltation of the Holy Cross*

Readings: Ex 17:8-15; 1 Cor 1:18-25 and Jn 12:20-32

**God so loved the world.** This one sentence precludes the Christian from thinking of God's love as some metaphysical attribute of a distant divine being only to be contemplated by the philosophically wise. For God's love is an action in man's history -the Greek uses an aorist tense here, the tense regularly used of historical happenings and actions. God loved, and things happened. But he loved the world. So the witness of the Spirit is making plain the vast origin of the lifting up of Jesus: the divine love which is its origin is not to be confined to one people, race or nation; for God's love embraces the world. The magnitude of the love is matched by the magnitude of the gift: **God so loved the world that he gave his only Son.** God loved all there was, and gave all he had. So the splendid objective of the love of God can be stated only in universal terms: **that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.** The service of love, then, is not a trivial thing. It is not just a question within it; it is a question whether in response to the act of love a man will embrace the life that is offered, or finally and utterly perish. The terms **eternal life** and **perish** are, as Barrett observes, "absolute alternatives". The world into which the Son was sent was, and remains, in Paul's phrase, "IN BONDAGE TO DECAY" (Rom.8:21). Man in his inescapable mortality shares the finitude of the whole natural order. But at the cross, seen in the illumination of the Spirit, we learn of the victorious purpose of God's love that has asserted the gift of life in the midst of a dying world. Man has now the possibility of two destinies: life or death. Only God has life in himself. His gift of life to men is thus their own hope of attaining it, and to attain it is to share the fullness of life itself, in never -failing abundance. Its quality is the source of its prosperity. But outside this life, everything ends in death. The alternatives are indeed absolute.

### *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 27th miracle of Jesus when he healed a Boy Who Is Controlled by a Demon**

When they came near the crowd, a man approached Jesus. He got on his knees in front of him. "Lord," he said, "have mercy on my son. He shakes wildly and suffers a great deal. He often falls into the fire or into the water. I brought him to your disciples. But they couldn't heal him." "You unbelieving and evil people!" Jesus replied. "How long do I have to stay with you? How long do I have to put up with you? Bring the boy here to me." Jesus ordered the demon to leave the boy, and it came out of him. He was healed at that moment. Then the disciples came to Jesus in private. They asked, "Why couldn't we drive out the demon?" He replied, "Because your faith is much too small. What I'm about to tell you is true. If you have faith as small as a mustard seed, it is enough. You can say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there.' And it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you." (Matthew 17:14-20)

### *Creating your legacy*

How can you manage your charitable giving more efficiently to benefit the charities you love and support, like our church established by our ancestors since 1906? The Parish Council opened an Endowment Fund Account designated exclusively for the church maintenance for years to come. All donations are tax deductible. Please let us keep our beautiful church well maintained and donate anytime toward this account or put the church in writing in your last will. To donate, please call the church office at 304-233-1688. May the Blessed Mother reward you in this life and in the next.

--Monsignor Bakhos, pastor.

## ***This Weekend: Sat.-Sun. Sep. 9-10: Exaltation of the Cross***

### **Saturday, September 9, Mass at 4:00 p.m.: Exaltation of the Holy Cross**

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Teresa Ferrera (Anniversary) by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney & Patrik Sengewalt
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus

### **Sunday, September 10, Mass at 10:30 a.m.: Exaltation of the Holy Cross**

- ✠ Elias Frenn (Anniversary) by Dr Adel, Diane and Justin Frenn and Andrea & Zack Riedel
- ✠ Susie Fadoul and Joe & Nell Duffy and George & Rose Fadoul by Earl & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus

## ***Weekdays Mass Schedule***

**Monday, September 11:** No Mass. Pastor's day off.

### **Tuesday, September 12 Mass at Noon:**

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Janis & George Thomas (Ohio) by their last will
- ✠ Living & Deceased of the Roxby & Olinski Families by Joe Roxby
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus

**Wednesday, September 13:** No Mass. Office Work.

### **Thursday, September 14 Mass at Noon: Exaltation of the Cross (actual feast)**

- ✠ John Shiben by Esta McCall
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus

### **Friday, September 15 at noon:**

## ***Next Weekend: Sat.-Sun. Sep. 16-17: 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday after the Cross***

### **Saturday, September 16, Mass at 4:00 p.m.:**

- ✠ Robart J. Saseen (Anniversary) by his wife Fran and Family
- ✠ John Shiben by David Shiben
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus
- ✠ Special Intention

### **Sunday, September 17, Mass at 10:30 a.m.:**

- ✠ George AlKhouri by Carol Dougherty (OK)
- ✠ John Wakim by Lou & Charlotte Khourey and Family
- ✠ Healing Mass for Julia Schiess by her father Leo Bleifus

## ***Coming Parish Events***

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament	Every 1 <sup>st</sup> Saturday and Sunday of the month after Mass followed by blessing with healing oil from Saint Sharbel for good health.
Sunday, September 10 <sup>th</sup>	OLOL Women's Society Meeting after 10:30 a.m. Mass
Monday, September 11 <sup>th</sup>	Cedar Club Meeting in Cedar Hall at 6:15 p.m. (Election of Officers)
Thanksgiving Bake Sale	Date will be announced later.
Christmas Party	Sunday, December 3 <sup>rd</sup> after Mass (Dinner will be served at noon)

## ***All Souls Masses for the Repose of the souls of:***

From November 1<sup>st</sup> until November 9<sup>th</sup>: All Souls Masses

✠ Special Prayers during this week to:

Wednesday, November 1<sup>st</sup>: ✠ Charlotte George (Birthday) by Margaret George (MN)

Tuesday, November 7<sup>th</sup> to: † Libby G. Magnone (Birthday) by her sister Mary Zaid Stees

Thursday, November 9<sup>th</sup>: † Elizabeth Ferris Magnone (Birthday) by her daughters Mary Stees and Libby G. Magnone

† Deceased of Zaidan Chahine by Youssef & Jocelyne Chahine (PA)

† Deceased of the Chidiac Family by Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac

† Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carol Burkhart

† Deceased of the Kourey & Howard Families by Lou & Charlotte Kourey & Emmalena & Louie

† Virginia Kourey Bryan & Deceased of the Nabihah & Habib Kourey Family by the Kourey Family

† Deceased of the Nader Family by Lou & Charlotte Kourey & Emmalena & Louie

† 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

† Janis & George Thomas (Ohio) by their last will

† John Wilson by Judy Wilson & Family

† Rudy Hodulik, Theodore Hodulik and Wayne Wilson by Judy Wilson

† Julia Hodulik, Filka Hodulik by Judy Wilson

† Alice Wilson by Judy Wilson & Family

† Tom Ferris by his nieces Mary Stees and Libby G. Magnone

† Zaid Hawa Ferris by her granddaughters Mary Stees and Libby G. Magnone

† Albert & Annette Togliatti by GiGi Rice

† Sadie Bouharb & Mary Harb by GiGi Rice

† Khalil & Sadie & Maria Harb & Annette & Al Togliatti by Jamil Harb (Troy, MI)

† Mike & Sue Linton & their parents Joe & Frances Linton by Steve Linton

† Deceased of Tom & Judy Brock, Jr.

## ***Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:***

September 10: Chris George

September 18: Michael Duymich

September 20: Regina Hancher, Gavin Hancher

September 24: Luane Frazier

September 26: Mary Rose Kukula

October 4: Leo Bleifus

October 6: Joe Popovich, Frank Duymich

October 10: Linda Duffy

<b><i>Your Church Support Last Week</i></b>	
\$1,265.00	Sunday Collection
196.00	2 <sup>nd</sup> collection: Catholic University
57.00	Candles
32.00	Coffee hour
100.00	Donation to the Women Society from the Mercy Meal of John Wakim
225.55	Maercy Meal
40.00	Mahrajan
\$1,915.55	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Kourey, 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)*

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

## *What's New?*

### *Mahrajan Generous Sponsors needed:*

--We need to buy two extra red tent 10x15 to be used at next year festival (\$300 each). Please sponsor one or more.

--We need to buy ten cocktail folding tables for our guests to use around the dance floor and around the beer and wine booths (\$75.00 each). Please sponsor one or more.

Names of all Generous Benefactors will be published in 2024 Ad Book as **Golden Mahrajan Supporters**.

May God and the Blessed Mother reward you many folds in this life and in heaven.

### *Christmas Gift from our church Gift Shop*

Order your Christmas Gifts to your family and friends from our Gift Shop. Please call 304-233-1688

Aprons	\$25.00
Born & Raised T-shirt	\$25.00
Heartbeat T-shirt	\$25.00
Dry Fit Festival T-shirt (youth)	\$25.00
Dry Fit Festival T-shirt (adult)	\$30.00
Festival Golf Shirt (youth)	\$35.00
Festival Golf Shirt (adult)	\$40.00

### *Rummage Sale items drop off all year long*

Please bring with you to the church all the items you wish to donate toward the Rummage Sale. Items are accepted all year long. The Cedar Club and the Women Society raise funds to cover the expensive Building Insurance of our church. Any donation is accepted and helpful. We will open the basement door for you anytime. Please call 304-233-1688

## *Around Us*

### *Spaghetti Dinner* (Sunday, September 17)

The Neighborhood Center in Wheeling will host our biggest fundraiser of the year, *The Spaghetti Dinner*, on Sunday, September 17<sup>th</sup>. We are back to being "in person" and expect to serve over 1,500 meals this year! As in the past, we are asking local churches if you would be willing to ask your parishioners, or a club within your parish, to donate baked items for dessert (cakes, pies, cookies, etc.)? Items can be dropped off at the Neighborhood Center at 125 18<sup>th</sup> Street, Wheeling, on Friday, September 15<sup>th</sup> until 4:00. If this time does not work, other arrangements can be made. Please call Betty or Tracey at (304) 232-7157 with any questions.

We thank you for your past support of our organization and hope to see you at the dinner!

Blessings, Tracey Dickerson

### *Reconciliation & Penance* (Saturday, September 30)

**The Laymen's Retreat League** invites all Catholic Men of the area to join us on Saturday September 30<sup>th</sup>, 2023, Saint Vincent dePaul Parish's Marist Center, Wheeling, WV. A day of reflection with Reverend Justin Golna, J.C.L. from 8am to 5pm. The theme for the day will be **Reconciliation and Penance: The Love that is Greater than Sin**. The day includes light breakfast and lunch. Cost: \$30 JOIN US . . . Contact Don Klamut at 304-280-4626 or [laymensretreatleague@gmail.com](mailto:laymensretreatleague@gmail.com) --Deacon Doug Breiding

### *Turkey Dinner* (Sunday, October 8)

TURKEY DINNER, Sunday, October 8th from 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM at St. Anthony's Catholic Church, 630 Main Street, Bridgeport OH. Menu includes turkey, mashed potatoes and gravy, stuffing, sweet potatoes, green beans, cranberries, roll, butter, pie and beverage. Adults \$12.00, children \$10.00. Eat in or take out. Sara Mudrick (740-635-0296)

## *Spirituality: Do You Have a Problem?*

If you find yourself stuck in traffic, don't despair; there are people in this world for whom driving is an unheard of privilege.

Should you have a bad day at work, think of the man who has been out of work for years.

Should you despair over a relationship gone bad, think of the person who has never known what it's like to love and be loved in return.

Should you grieve the passing of another weekend, think of the woman in dire straits, working twelve hours a day, seven days a week to feed her children.

Should your car break down, leaving you miles away from assistance, think of the paraplegic who would love the opportunity to take that walk?

Should you notice a new gray hair in the mirror, think of the cancer patient in chemo who wishes she had hair to examine.

Should you find yourself at a loss and pondering what is life all about, asking what is my purpose?

Be thankful. There are those who didn't live long enough to get the opportunity.

Should you find yourself the victim of other people's bitterness, ignorance, or insecurities, remember, things could be worse. You could be them!

## *Wisdom: Old Lady Poem*

From An Old Lady

When an old lady died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Dundee, Scotland, it was felt that she had nothing left of any value. Later, when the nurses were going through her meager possessions, they found this poem.

Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital. One nurse took her copy to Ireland. The old lady's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the News Magazine of the North Ireland Association for Mental Health.

A slide presentation has also been made based on her simple, but eloquent, poem. And this little old Scottish lady, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this "anonymous" poem winging across the Internet. We all leave "SOME footprints in time."

### **An Old Lady's Poem**

What do you see, nurses, what do you see? What are you thinking when you're looking at me?

A crabby old woman, not very wise, uncertain of habit, with faraway eyes?

Who dribbles her food and makes no reply, when you say in a loud voice, "I do wish you'd try!"

Who seems not to notice the things that you do, and forever is losing a stocking or shoe ...

With bathing and feeding, the long day to fill ... Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?

Then open your eyes, nurse; you're not looking at me.

I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still, as I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.

I'm a small child of ten, with a father and mother, Brothers and sisters, who love one another.

A young girl of sixteen, with wings on her feet, dreaming that soon now a lover she'll meet.

A bride soon at twenty-my heart gives a leap, remembering the vows that I promised to keep.

At twenty-five now, I have young of my own, who need me to guide and a secure happy home.

A woman of thirty, my young now grown fast, bound to each other with ties that should last.

At forty, my young sons have grown and are gone, but my man's beside me to see I don't mourn.

At fifty once more, babies play round my knee, again we know children, my loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me, my husband is dead; I look at the future, I shudder with dread.

For my young are all rearing young of their own, and I think of the years and the love that I've known.

I'm now an old woman, and nature is cruel; 'Tis jest to make old age look like a fool.  
 The body, it crumbles, grace and vigor depart, there is now a stone where I once had a heart.  
 But inside this old carcass a young girl still dwells, and now and again my battered heart swells.  
 I remember the joys, I remember the pain, and I'm loving and living life over again.  
 I think of the years all too few, gone too fast, and accept the stark fact that nothing can last.  
 So open your eyes, nurses, open and see, not a crabby old woman; look closer - see ME !!!  
 (Remember this poem when you next meet an old person who you might brush aside without looking at the young soul within. We will one day be there, too!)

### ***Story: The value of a Penny***

Several years ago, a friend of mine and her husband were invited to spend the weekend at the husband's employer's home. My friend, Arlene, was nervous about the weekend. The boss was very wealthy, with a fine home on the waterway, and cars costing more than her house. The first day and evening went well, and Arlene was delighted to have this rare glimpse into how the very wealthy live.

The husband's employer was quite generous as a host, and took them to the finest restaurants. Arlene knew she would never have the opportunity to indulge in this kind of extravagance again, so was enjoying herself immensely. As the three of them were about to enter an exclusive restaurant that evening, the boss was walking slightly ahead of Arlene and her husband. He stopped suddenly, looking down on the pavement for a long, silent moment. Arlene wondered if she was supposed to pass him.

There was nothing on the ground except a single darkened penny that someone had dropped, and a few cigarette butts. Still silent, the man reached and picked up the penny. He held it up and smiled, then put it in his pocket as if he had found a great treasure. How absurd! What need did this man have for a single penny? Why would he even take the time to stop and pick it up?

Throughout dinner, the entire scene nagged at her. Finally, she could stand it no longer. She casually mentioned that her daughter once had a coin collection, and asked if the penny he had found had been valuable. A smile crept across the man's face as he reached into his pocket for the penny and held it out for her to see. She had seen many pennies before. What was the point of this?

*"Look at it." He said. "Read what it says." She read the words "United States of America." "No, not that; read further." "One cent?" "No, keep reading." "In God we Trust?" "Yes!" "And?" "And if I trust in God, the name of God is holy, even on a coin. Whenever I find a coin I see that inscription. It is written on every single United States coin, but we never seem to notice it! God drops a message right in front of me telling me to trust Him! Who am I to pass it by? When I see a coin, I pray, I stop to see if my trust IS in God at that moment. I pick the coin up as a response to God; that I do trust in Him. For a short time, at least, I cherish it as if it were gold. I think it is God's way of starting a conversation with me, lucky for me, God is patient and pennies are plentiful!"*

When I was out shopping today, I found a penny on the sidewalk. I stopped and picked it up, and realized that I had been worrying and fretting in my mind about things I cannot change. I read the words, "In God We Trust," and had to laugh. Yes, God, I get the message. It seems that I have been finding an inordinate number of pennies in the last few months, but then, pennies are plentiful...

And God is patient...

### ***A Time to Laugh (79)***

#### ***My Bible Doesn't Say That!***

My boys were fighting again. If there hadn't been something called "sibling rivalry," Philip (age five) and David (age three) would have invented it. This time, however, the fighting had been going on most of the day. The yelling, the name calling, the tears, and the occasional punches had become almost intolerable.

My wife had tried every trick she knew. She threatened them, she reasoned with them, she tried to distract them, she sent them to bed, and she even applied an occasional swat to their bottoms, but nothing worked for long.

Late in the afternoon Philip initiated another skirmish. This time my wife took a desperate measure-she tried theology. "Philip," she said, "the Bible says, 'Be kind to one another.'" Philip stood up, put his hands on his hips, and said, "My Bible doesn't say that!"

Likewise, there are people in every church who will listen to exhortation, instruction, warnings, and challenges only to reply, by action and attitude, "My Bible doesn't say that."

## ***No Voodoo Curse***

There's an old *Leave It to Beaver* rerun in which Wally, Eddie Haskell, and the Beaver are going to a movie. Mrs. Cleaver tells them to go see *Pinocchio*, not the other movie in town, *Voodoo Curse*.

As they approach the theater, Eddie suggests a way around the problem. He says, "Your mom told you not to take the Beaver to *Voodoo Curse*, but what if the Beaver took you?"

With that rationalization, they were convinced they had done nothing wrong. They obeyed the letter of the law but not the intent. Sometimes we do the same thing.

## ***Surreal Changes***

How many surrealists does it take to change a lightbulb?

It takes two: one to hold the giraffe and the other one to fill the bathtub with brightly colored tools.

## ***Tell me this won't happen to us!***

--Two elderly ladies had been friends for many decades. Over the year, they had shared all kinds of activities and adventures. Lately, their activities had been limited to meeting a few times a week to play cards.

--One day, they were playing cards when one looked at the other and said, 'Now don't get mad at me ... I know we've been friends for a long time, but I just can't think of your name! I've thought and thought, but I can't remember it. Please tell me what your name is. Her friend glared at her for at least three minutes she just stared and glared at her. Finally she said, 'How soon do you need to know?'

--A senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his car phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, 'Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on Interstate 77. Please be careful!' 'Heck,' said Herman, 'It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!'

## ***You can marry 16 wives!!!!***

A little boy was attending his first wedding. After the service, his cousin asked him, "*How many women can a man marry?*" "*Sixteen,*" the boy responded.

His cousin was amazed that he had an answer so quickly. "*How do you know that?*" "*Easy,*" the little boy said. "*All you have to do is add it up, like the Bishop said: 4 better, 4 worse, 4 richer, 4 poorer.*"