



April 21, 2024  
Bulletin #16

## *Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church*

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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

E-Mail: [ololwv@comcast.net](mailto:ololwv@comcast.net) • Web Site: [www.ololwv.com](http://www.ololwv.com)

Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



# *4<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Resurrection*

\***Weekend Masses:** Saturdays: Mass at 4:00 p.m. and 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, Susan (John) Burns, Mark McLaughlin, Liz Murad, Gary Weisner.

\***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.

## *4<sup>th</sup> Sunday of the Resurrection*

Readings: Gn 1:20-23; Heb 13:18-25 and Jn 21:1-14

Christ's appearance to seven of His disciples on the lake Tiberias marks an important advance in the growth of their Easter faith. Just as the Father had sent His Son into the world, so too the Lord Jesus will send His disciples to spread the Good News. The amazing catch of fish is a very live allegory for an apostolate made fruitful by the Risen Christ; for this apostolate Peter, because of his very special love for his master, will take on the ultimate responsibility.

Like the apostles who went back to their fishing nets after the tragic episode of the passion, we too are sometimes tempted to lose hope. Supposing our faith in the Resurrection was only a pious illusion? Maybe Christ no longer lives in this over-established Church of His which has hardened into a defensive attitude and is so lacking in apostolic daring? Our temptation then may be to get back to our everyday bread-and-butter tasks, so reliable and reassuring in their ordinariness; or to set up a religious ghetto of our own, cut off from those who might threaten our convictions, to dream of times gone by when faith was taken for granted and the Church ruled supreme.

No, this is not the way it has to be. Someone is there standing on the shore, someone who is more impelling and more personal than ever, and he is calling me and asking me to put out my net. I'm not always able to recognize him straight off but it's him all right: there at the center of human and professional contacts, our life of faith however limp or unsatisfactory, present in the undertakings of all who search for truth, who love and forgive, and who struggle for a better and more equitable world. He is there above all in this meal which we share in memory of him and which prepares us for our necessary return to the world of every day. So, have we the daring to jump into the water?

### ***This Weekend: Sat-Sunday, April 20-21: 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter***

#### **Saturday, April 20 at 4:00 pm:**

- ✠ Dana Burkhart by his wife Carol Burkhart
- ✠ Janice Roxby by Janet Shutler
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will

#### **Sunday, April 21 at 10:30 am:**

- ✠ William M. Yeater Jr. (Anniversary) by Chris and Jeannette Wakim
- ✠ Mary Stees by her Family
- ✠ John Shibben by Erica Shibben and Family (FL)

### ***Weekdays Mass Schedule***

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

#### **Tuesday, April 23 Mass at Noon:**

- ✠ John F. Kukula (Birthday) by his wife Mary Rose Kukula
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- ✠ Rex Strawn by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Mary Stees by her Family

**Wednesday, April 24:** No Mass. Office works.

#### **Thursday, April 25, Mass at Noon:**

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)
- ✠ Janice Roxby by Mary Ragase
- ✠ Mary Stees by her Family

**Friday, April 26:** No Mass. Visitation of the sick

### ***Next Weekend: Sat-Sunday, April 27-28: 5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter***

**Saturday, April 27 at 4:00 pm:**

- † Janis & George Thomas (Ohio) by their last will
- † John Glaser by his sisters Kathy Boehm and Mary Gotses and Families
- † Vincent Jacovetty (Birthday) by George & Patty Jacovetti-Fahey
- † Betty Joseph (Birthday) by Becky & Larry Ferrera

**Sunday, April 28 at 10:30 am:**

- † Mickey McLaughlin (Anniversary) by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- † Mary Stees by her Family
- † John Shiben by Erica Shiben and Family (FL)

***Coming Parish Events***

Sunday, April 21	Women's Society Meeting after 10:30 am Mass
Sunday, April 28	Mother Day dinner after 10:30 am Mass. Please reserve a seat early.
Saturday, May 11	Bake Sale. More details in next bulletins.
Father Day Masses	2 weekends Masses for Fathers & Grandfathers (June 15-23)

***Mothers' Day Masses (from May 11 until May 19)******Masses for the Deceased Mothers and Grandmothers***

## † Special Remembrance:

- on May 12: Ray McLaughlin, Sr. (Anniversary) by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- on May 12: Betty J. Fadoul, MarthAnn Rienhart & Elaine Cybulski and Jim Heagler (Birthday) by Millet Louis Fadoul & his children Janet, Millet C. and Jonathan.

- † Deceased of the Togliatti & Harb Families by GiGi Rice
- † Deceased mothers & grandmothers of Jamil Harb (MI)
- † Louise N. Khourey & Gladys Howard by children Lou & Charlotte & grandchildren Emmalena & Louie
- † Emma Nader & Nabiha "Lena" Khourey by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Khourey
- † Minnie Church Riggs & Cassandra "Cassie" Howard by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Khourey
- † Sadie Chidiac (mother), Kathrine & Hasibi (grandmothers) & all my sisters by Msgr. Bakhos
- † Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will
- † Janis & George Thomas (Ohio) by their last will
- † Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carole Burkhart
- † Pearl I (Nolte) Shutler (mother), Clara (Frohnappel) Shutler (grandmother) by Janet Shutler
- † Isabelle (Frey) Nolte (great-grandmother) by Janet Shutler
- † Lucy Gibbons, Ann Otterbeck & Sadie Coury by Ron & Kim Gibbons
- † Shirley Elias Nickerson & Amelia Elias and Deceased of the Elias Family by Tammy Strong
- † Wanda Nickerson by Tammy Strong
- † Sara Joseph McLaughlin & Selma Joseph by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- † Mary Miller by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- † LaVerne Thomas & Siham Frenn by Dr Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Andreah & Zack & Christian Riedel
- † Ginny and Martha Shia and Anna Shia by Sue Jochum and Family
- † Edna Jochum by Sue Jochum and Family
- † Foumia Saad Cater by her daughter Dr. Maryann Cater
- † Siberia Georges Cater by her niece Dr. Maryann Cater
- † Cecilia Ann Murad by her daughter Luane Frazier
- † Lottie Ann Elwartoski by her son Richard Elwartoski
- † Dorothy Saseen by Jim & Pat Connell
- † Marie Connell by Jim & Pat Connell
- † June Fahey by George & Patricia Fahey
- † Agnes Jacovetty by George & Patricia Jacovetty-Fahey
- † Mary K. Ferris by her daughter Denise Ferris

- ✠ Chamse Rahi & Mary Rouhana by the Peklinsky, Storm, Howarth and Rahi Families
- ✠ Frances Serafin by Dick & Ann Marie Serafin
- ✠ Julia Gongola by Dolores Oser
- ✠ Cecilia (mother) & Saada (grandmother) by Carol Dougherty (OK)
- ✠ Helen Schroeder by her son Mark & Jane Wine
- ✠ Doloes Palotay by the Palotay Family
- ✠ Elizabeth Luczak, Helen Hitt, Julia & Filka Hodulik & Alice Wilson by Judy Wilson
- ✠ Eileen M. Hatty and Mary Ann Hatty by the Hattys of Michigan
- ✠ Cecilia Frances Hatty by the Hattys of Michigan
- ✠ Ann Bott & Angela Henning by Don & Roberta Henning
- ✠ Dolores M. Leech Fahey and Minnie M. Leech by Jackie & Pat Petros
- ✠ Betty Lou Sherman Petros and Gertrude Sherman by Jackie & Pat Petros
- ✠ Rose Ann Polsinelli by Rosalie Conti
- ✠ Emily Vince by her children & grandchildren
- ✠ Patricia Gompers by the Matt Gompers Family
- ✠ Evelyn Goodson (mother) & Mariam Joseph (grandmother) by Cathy Goodson
- ✠ Viola Jeannette Yeater & Viola J. Reass by Chris & Jeannette Wakim
- ✠ Laura Z. Wakim & Edna Wakim by Chris & Jeannette Wakim
- ✠ Mariam Joseph & Mary Catherine Habeb by Jean Weisner & Family
- ✠ Martha Saseen by her son George Saseen
- ✠ Elizabeth Harasuk by her daughter Susan Saseen
- ✠ Georgette Joseph & Betty Allen by Vickie Joseph
- ✠ Nancy Valles by Vickie Joseph
- ✠ Mary J. Shipley (mother) & Salema Joseph (grandmother) by Thomasina Geimer
- ✠ Elena Caputi Blake and Delia Cetorelli and Angela Caputi by Lillian and Larry Siebieda
- ✠ Mary Stees (sister) and Jennie Magnone (grandma) by Libby Magnone
- ✠ Elizabeth A. Magnone (mother), Josephine Ferris and Isabel Wolfe (aunts) and Zaid Ferris (grandma) by Libby Magnone
- ✠ Cecilia Kzaley and Scundra Aside (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- ✠ Hazel Anderson and Warde Kzaley (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- ✠ Beloved mother Elizabeth Gaudio by her daughter Shirley Bine
- ✠ Miriam Joseph by Kenny & Nancy Joseph and Family
- ✠ Sharon Dennis and Ellen Dennis by Annette Wetzel
- ✠ Mona Lauderman Wetzel and Beryl Wetzel by Rusty Wetzel
- ✠
- ✠
- ✠
- ✠
- ✠

## *Masses for the Living Mothers and Grandmothers*

- ✠ Charlotte Khourey by her children Emmalena & Louie
- ✠ Living mothers & grandmothers of Jamil Harb (MI)
- ✠ My sisters & their daughters in law by Msgr. Bakhos
- ✠ Barb McLaughlin by Brad McLaughlin & Kristen Graney
- ✠ Barb McLaughlin by Nathan & Shane Graney
- ✠ Diane Frenn & Andrea Riedel by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Zack & Christian Riedel
- ✠ Jean Weisner by her 8 children
- ✠ Judy Hudlik Wilson by Buzz, Chris, Pete & Bailey
- ✠ Nancy Valles and Jo Ann Morrison by Vickie Joseph
- ✠ Josie Fertig (niece) by Libby Magnone

- † Caroline McDowell (niece) by Libby Magnone
- † Cherilynn Kzaley (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- † Jean Weisner by her son Gary
- † Clara Sue Bker by Annette Wetzel
- †
- †
- †
- †

## 91<sup>st</sup> Mahrajan News Update

--**Mahrajan Date:** Sunday, August 11, 2024 from 11:00 am until 6:00 pm at Oglebay Park.

### --Church Dance Troupe Announcement

We are looking for kids and young adults to participate in our parish dance troupe for the 91<sup>st</sup> Mahrajan! If you know anyone who would be interested, please contact the church at 304-233-1688. Practices will be held every Sunday starting April 7 after 10:30 am Mass. Mrs. Nesrin Alkhouri

--**Mass:** Outdoor Mass at Oglebay at **10:00 a.m.** not 10:30 am.

--**Program:** Live Band, Belly dancers, inflatables, face painting, souvenirs, Lebanese Food, shish kebab, pastry, wine, beer, adult and children games, and much more.

--**Raffle Prize:** will be \$10,000 if all 1,000 numbered tickets are sold.

--**Magnet:** Save the Date Magnet was mailed to everyone on the church mailing list.

## Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

- April 28: Ann Marie Weisner Serafin
- April 29: Jeannette Wakim
- May 5: Eden DeMuth
- May 6: Nikki Lenz
- May 9: Mark Thomas
- May 15: Austin Musilli
- May 16: Jacqueline Petros
- May 17: Tina Kitlak, David Weisner
- May 18: Millet L. Fadoul
- May 20: John Fadoul
- May 21: Ella George,

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,364.00	Sunday Collection
56.00	Candles
30.00	Coffee hour
560.00	Donation to the church
235.00	Mother Day dinner
2,495.00	Mahrajan
\$4,740.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Susan Burns, Liz Murad, Mark McLaughlin

## *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)*

Mary Zigler (sister of Lillian Siebieda), Dolores Oser, Sally Sengewalt, Anthony Wakim, Earl Duffy, Fran Saseen, Sandra DeMuth, Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, Patty Fahey, Patty Olinsky, Julia Schiess (daughter of Leo Bleifus), Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter),

## ***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

## ***What's New?***

### ***2024 Food Handling Classes Dates:***

All volunteers at food events or at the festival are required to have their "Food Handling Card" when preparing food. Jeannette will work with the health department to schedule a class at the cedar hall for all the volunteers. She will inform everyone about the day and time of that class. Anyway, if someone wants to get his/her card at a different place and time, here are some dates. Thanks.

Tuesday, June 4	Wilson Lodge (terrace Room)
Tuesday, July 2	Wheeling Park (hall of Champions)

## ***Diocese Pilgrimage to Poland and Prague***

When: From August 26 to September 4, 2024. Space is limited

Where: Poland and Prague

Cost: \$2,900.00 double occupancy. Price per person

Information: call our Diocese at 323-336-3168 or 818-626-9193

## ***Spirituality***

It is a law of physics that a body continues in a state of rest or uniform motion in a straight line until it is compelled by outside forces to change that state; man, too, is subject to inertia, and he will remain in a merely natural state unless he is changed from the outside. Stones do not become elephants, nor elephants people. Man, by nature, is only a creature of God, almost as a stone or a bird is a creature of God -although man reflects some of the attributes of the Creator more faithfully than the stars and the plants do. In truth, the supernatural order is something to which man is not entitled; nevertheless it once belonged to our race. But the supernatural privilege of being a child of God, entitled to call Him Father, was always as unattainable to the nature of man as life is to a crystal. If a piece of marble suddenly burst into bloom, that would be a "supernatural" act, for it does not belong to the powers, the nature, or the capacities of marble to bloom. If a flower suddenly began to move from place to place, and to touch, and to taste, and to feel, that would be a "supernatural" act, for it does not belong to the flower's nature, its powers, or its capacities to possess the five senses. If a dog suddenly began to quote Shakespeare and Sophocles, that would be a "supernatural" act for a dog; it does not belong to the nature, the powers, or the capacities of a dog to reason. Man is by nature a creature of God, as humbly as a table is a creature of the carpenter; if he suddenly begins to throb with the very life of God, so that he can call God not his Creator but his Father, that is a supernatural act for a man. Man then *becomes* something which he *was* not; that elevation of his nature can come only as a gift from God.

*Bishop Fulton SHEEN, Peace of Soul, 1949, pp.249-250.*

## ***Wisdom***

A young, new preacher was walking with an older, more seasoned preacher in the garden one day and feeling a bit insecure about what God had for him to do, he was inquiring of the older preacher.

The older preacher walked up to a rosebush and handed the young preacher a rosebud and told him to open it without tearing off any petals.

The young preacher looked in disbelief at the older preacher and was trying to figure out what a rosebud could possibly have to do with his wanting to know the WILL OF GOD for his life and for his ministry.

Because of his high respect for the older preacher, he proceeded to try to unfold the rose, while keeping every petal intact...

It wasn't long before he realized how impossible it was to do so.

Noticing the younger preacher's inability to unfold the rosebud while keeping it intact, the older preacher began to recite the following poem...

*UNFOLDING THE ROSE*

*"It is only a tiny rosebud, A flower of God's design;  
But I cannot unfold the petals, With These Clumsy Hands Of Mine.  
The secret of unfolding flowers, Is not known to such as I.  
GOD opens this flower so sweetly, When in my hands they die.  
If I cannot unfold a rosebud, This flower of God's design,  
Then how can I have the wisdom, To unfold this life of mine?  
So I'll trust in Him for leading, Each moment of my day.  
I will look to him for His guidance, Each step of the pilgrim way.  
The pathway that lies before me, Only my Heavenly Father knows.  
I'll trust Him to unfold the moments, Just as He unfolds the rose."*

## Story

Our house was directly across the street from the clinic entrance of Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. We lived downstairs and rented the upstairs rooms to outpatients at the clinic.

One summer evening as I was fixing supper, there was a knock at the door. I opened it to see a truly awful looking man. "Why, he's hardly taller than my eight-year-old," I thought as I stared at the stooped, shriveled body.

But the appalling thing was his face, lopsided from swelling, red and raw. Yet his voice was pleasant as he said, "Good evening. I've come to see if you've a room for just one night. I came for a treatment this morning from the eastern shore, and there's no bus 'til morning."

He told me he'd been hunting for a room since noon but with no success; no one seemed to have a room. "I guess it's my face. I know it looks terrible, but my doctor says with a few more treatments..."

For a moment I hesitated, but his next words convinced me: "I could sleep in this rocking chair on the porch. My bus leaves early in the morning." I told him we would find him a bed, but to rest on the porch. I went inside and finished getting supper. When we were ready, I asked the old man if he would join us. "No thank you. I have plenty." And he held up a brown paper bag.

When I had finished the dishes, I went out on the porch to talk with him a few minutes. It didn't take a long time to see that this old man had an oversized heart crowded into that tiny body. He told me he fished for a living to support his daughter, her five children and her husband, who was hopelessly crippled from a back injury.

He didn't tell it by way of complaint; in fact, every other sentence was prefaced with thanks to God for a blessing. He was grateful that no pain accompanied his disease, which was apparently a form of skin cancer. He thanked God for giving him the strength to keep going.

At bedtime, we put a camp cot in the children's room for him. When I got up in the morning, the bed linens were neatly folded, and the little man was out on the porch. He refused breakfast, but just before he left for his bus, haltingly, as if asking a great favor, he said, "Could I please come back and stay the next time I have a treatment? I won't put you out a bit. I can sleep fine in a chair." He paused a moment and then added, "Your children made me feel at home. Grownups are bothered by my face, but children don't seem to mind." I told him he was welcome to come again.

And on his next trip he arrived a little after seven in the morning. As a gift, he brought a big fish and a quart of the largest oysters I had ever seen. He said he had shucked them that morning before he left so that they'd be

nice and fresh. I knew his bus left at 4 a.m., and I wondered what time he had to get up in order to do this for us. In the years he came to stay overnight with us there was never a time that he did not bring us fish or oysters or vegetables from his garden.

Other times we received packages in the mail, always by special delivery; fish and oysters packed in a box of fresh young spinach or kale, every leaf carefully washed. Knowing that he must walk three miles to mail these and knowing how little money he had made the gifts doubly precious.

When I received these little remembrances, I often thought of a comment our next-door neighbor made after he left that first morning. "Did you keep that awful looking man last night? I turned him away! You can lose roomers by putting up such people!"

Maybe we did lose roomers once or twice. But, oh! If only they could have known him, perhaps their illnesses would have been easier to bear. I know our family always will be grateful to have known him; from him we learned what it was to accept the bad without complaint and the good with gratitude to God.

Recently I was visiting a friend who has a greenhouse. As she showed me her flowers, we came to the most beautiful one of all, a golden chrysanthemum, bursting with blooms. But to my great surprise, it was growing in an old dented, rusty bucket. I thought to myself, "If this were my plant, I'd put it in the loveliest container I had!"

My friend changed my mind. "I ran short of pots," she explained, "and knowing how beautiful this one would be, I thought it wouldn't mind starting out in this old pail. It's just for a little while, till I can put it out in the garden."

She must have wondered why I laughed so delightedly, but I was imagining just such a scene in heaven. "Here's an especially beautiful one," God might have said when he came to the soul of the sweet old fisherman. "He won't mind starting in this small body."

All this happened long ago -- and now, in God's garden, how tall this lovely soul must stand.

The LORD does not look at the things man looks at. Man looks at the outward appearance, but the LORD looks at the heart." (1 Samuel 16:7)

Friends are very special. They make you smile and encourage you to succeed. They lend an ear and they share a word of praise. Show your friends how much you care.

## *A Time to Laugh (112)*

### *Bats in the belfry*

Three priests were having lunch and discussing how each handed getting rid of bats from their church bell towers.

The first priest said, "*I've tried everything to get rid of those bats. I've tried noisemakers, rat repellent, cats -- nothing seems to scare them away.*"

The second priest said, "*Yeah, me too. I've got hundreds of them living in my belfry and I've tried everything -- even prayers to Saint Francis of Assisi- but they still won't go away.*"

The third priest smiled at his brethren's frustration and said, "*I solved my bat problem long ago.*"

"*How?*" asked the first priest.

"*Easy,*" said the third priest. "*I baptized all my bats and made them members of the church... Haven't seen one back since.*"

### *One Liners:*

Intel just came out with a new computer chip just for Catholics --it's called the Repentium.

How do you make Holy Water?

Boil the hell out of it.

Then there's the Catholic who became a Jehova's Witness. Not because of the religion -but to keep them from coming to his house.

A man who had left his hat in church went back to retrieve it but was stopped cold by a huge sign the janitor had placed in front of the floor that had just been mopped. The sign read: **Please don't walk on the water.**

### *Don't thank me*



Farmer to his priest: *“Well, Father, what with all the preparation for this week’s community harvest fair, I wasn’t in church last week, and I forgot to pray for good weather, so it must be you that’s responsible for all this sunshine.”*

Priest: *“Don’t thank me. I’m in Sales –not Operations.”*

## *Famous Quotes (17)*

- When asked at the end of his life if he were prepared to die, Socrates replied: "Know you that I have been preparing for it all my life."
- How can a person be depressed when you look into the eyes of a dying person and know that within a short time that person will see God face to face? (Rev. George Goodbout)
- The devil comes and tempts all the servants of God. Those who are strong in the faith resist him and he goes away from them, because he cannot find entrance. So, he goes then to the empty and, finding an entrance, he goes into them. Thus, he accomplishes in them whatever he pleases and makes them his slaves. (Shepherd of Hermas)
- Regarding the devil and his angels, and the opposing influences, the teaching of the Church has laid down that these beings exist indeed; but what they are, or how they exist, it has not explained with sufficient clearness. This opinion, however, is held by most, that the devil was an angel, and that having become an apostate he induced as many of the angels as possible to fall away with himself, and these up to the present time are called his angels. (Origen)
- The devil is a gentleman who never goes where he is not welcome. (John A. Lincoln)
- Dignity is the capacity to hold back on the tongue what never should have been in the mind in the first place.
- We have but one life. We get nothing out of it except by putting something into it. To relieve suffering, to help the unfortunate, to do kind acts and deeds is, after all, the one sure way to secure happiness or to achieve real success. Your life and mine shall be valued not by what we take... but by what we give. (Edgar “Daddy” Allen, Founder of Easter Seals)
- When we come to the edge of the light we know, and are about to step off into the darkness of the unknown, of this we can be sure ... either God will provide something solid to stand on or ... we will be taught to fly.
- The man who does not read is no better off than the man who cannot!
- "I think the world today is upside- down. It is suffering so much because there is so little love in the home and in family life. We have no time for our children. We have no time for each other. There is no time to enjoy each other ... Everybody today seems to be in such a terrible rush, anxious for greater development and greater riches, so that children have very little time for their parents. And parents have very little time for their children and for each other.
- People who really and truly love each other are the happiest people in the world. We see that with our very poor people. They love their children and they love their families ... Jesus did not say, "Love the whole world." He said, "Love one another." "The family that prays together, stays together." (Mother Teresa )
- Family life is the first and irreplaceable school of social virtues, such as respect for persons, gratuitousness, trust, responsibility, solidarity, cooperation. Dear married couples, watch over your children ... transmit to them, with serenity and trust, reasons for living, the strength of faith, pointing them toward high goals and supporting them in their fragility ... Your vocation is not easy to live, especially today, but the vocation to love is a wonderful thing, it is the only force that can truly transform the world." (Pope Benedict XVI, 2012)
- A fanatic is someone who can't change his mind and won't change the subject. (Winston Churchill)
- Give a man a fish and you will feed him for a day.
- Teach him how to fish and you can sell him a rod.
- The fool has said in his heart: There is no God above (Ps 13). The "fool" in the Bible is not an ignoramus; nor is he a theoretical atheist or agnostic, a phenomenon apparently unknown to the Old Testament writers living in a polytheistic world. He is one who has his values all wrong and is encouraged by past experience to behave as if God would never take action.