



May 12, 2024  
Bulletin #19

## 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



# Mother Day

- \*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**: 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.

## *Mother Day*

Readings: Lev 19:1-18; Eph 1:15-23 and Jn 13:31-35

On the night before he died, Jesus told his followers, “Where I am going, you cannot follow me now; but you will follow afterward” (in 13:36). In spite of the pain and agony of the cross, Jesus raises our eyes to the glories prepared for God’s faithful ones. With God’s promise to be with us, the trials of the present age vanish. “See, I am making all things new” (Rev 21:5a), God tells us as our tears are wiped away, and we catch a glimpse of a world in which “mourning and crying and pain will be no more”.

As we persevere in following Christ, we undergo many trials before we can “enter the kingdom of God” (Acts 14:22b). Through Jesus’ own self-giving, we entrust ourselves “to the Lord in whom” we have “come to believe” (v 23b). He reminds us, “Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another” (Jn 13:34). When the world sees our compassionate care for others, it will truly be heaven on earth.

### *To my Mother:*

When you thought I wasn’t looking

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you hang my first painting on the refrigerator, and I immediately wanted to paint another one.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you feed a stray cat, and I learned that it was good to be kind to animals.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you make my favorite cake for me and I learned that the little things can be the special things in life.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I heard you say a prayer, and I knew there is a God I could always talk to and I learned to trust in God.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you make a meal and take it to a friend who was sick, and I learned that we all have to help take care of each other.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you give of your time and money to help people who had nothing and I learned that those who have something should give to those who don’t!

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw you take care of our house and everyone in it and I learned we have to take care of what we are given.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw how you handled your responsibilities, even when you didn’t feel good and I learned that I would have to be responsible when I grow up.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw tears come from your eyes and I learned that sometimes things hurt, but it’s all right to cry.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I saw that you cared and I wanted to be everything that I could be.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I learned most of life’s lessons that I need to know to be a good and productive person when I grow up.

When you thought I wasn’t looking, I looked at you and wanted to say, “Thanks for all the things I saw when you thought I wasn’t looking.”

### *Prayer for mothers*

Mary, Mother of Jesus, we come before you on this Mother’s Day to pray for our own special mothers.

May they, like you, be especially blessed by God.

May they be gifted with goodness and grace, peace and contentment, wisdom and patience, and abundant love and joy.

Bless too, dear Mary, all of our mothers who now rest with you in the heart of God.

May the memory of their love and care enrich and sustain us always.

Gracious and loving Mary, Mother of Jesus, and our mother,

pray for all mothers the world over on this their special day. Amen.

***From Saturday, May 11 until Sunday, May 19:  
Masses for the Living & Deceased Mothers & grandmothers***

***Masses for the Deceased Mothers and Grandmothers***

† Special Remembrance:

--on May 6: Leona M. Albaugh (Anniversary) by Denny Albaugh

--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.

--on May 19: Gladys Howard by Lou, Charlotte and Louie Khourey

† 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 (Frohnepfel) 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 and Andreah and 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

† Dolores 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 A. Joseph (grandmother) by Thomasina Geimer
- ✠ Elena Caputi Blake & Delia Cetorelli and Angela Caputi by Lillian & Larry Siebieda
- ✠ Mary Stees (sister) and Jennie Magnone (grandma) by Libby Magnone
- ✠ Elizabeth A. Magnone (mother), Josephine Ferris & Isabel Wolfe (aunts) & 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 & Family
- ✠ Sharon Dennis and Ellen Dennis by Annette Wetzel
- ✠ Mona Lauderman Wetzel and Beryl Wetzel by Rusty Wetzel
- ✠ Betty Joseph, Teresa Ferrera, Edith Joseph, Sara McLaughlin, Diane Russell and Selma Joseph by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- ✠ Mary Jean Comas, Janet Ferrera and Joan Slack by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- ✠ Rose Fadoul & Nell Duffy by Mickey & Linda Duffy
- ✠ Theresa Sofka by Mike & Judy Sofka
- ✠ Mary Jean Stanton by Mike & Judy Sofka
- ✠ Janice Roxby by Mary Ragase
- ✠ Nawal Korban and Najla Nassar by Anthony & Rena Nassar
- ✠ Charlotte George and Beatrice Stiles (MN) by Margaret George
- ✠ Maryanna George (MN) by Margaret George

## *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 & Justin Frenn and Zack & Christian Riedel
- ✠ Jean Weisner by her 8 children
- ✠ Judy Hudlik Wilson by Buzz, Chris, Pete & Bailey
- ✠ Nancy Valles & 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
- ✠ Becky, Andee, Deana Ferrera and Melissa Renzeller by Larry, Tony, Larry III and Denny Ferrera

## Coming Parish Events

Saturday, May 11	Bake Sale orders due
Father Day Masses	2 weekends Masses for Fathers & Grandfathers (June 15-23)

## 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:

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,
May 23:	Danny Ferrera, Jim George Jr.,
May 27:	Emmalena Khourey, Brad McLaughlin
May 30:	Josie Stees Fertig
June 1:	Billy Committee
June 2:	Debbie Sengewalt
June 5:	Earl "Mickey" Duffy, Kenly George
June 7:	Jean Weisner
June 9:	Ava DeMuth

## Your Church Support Last Week

\$1,028.00	Sunday Collection
92.00	Candles
241.00	2 <sup>nd</sup> collection: National Shrine
20.00	Donation to the church
2,170.00	Mahrajan
1,409.00	Bake sale deposited in Women Society account
\$4,960.00	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),

## *What's New?*

### *Rummage Sale Information*

Drop off days are scheduled for **May 20, 21, 22** and **May 27, 28, 29** from **12 Noon to 3:00 p.m.** in the basement Hall. Our Parish Rummage Sale will be on **Friday, June 7<sup>th</sup> from 4:00p.m. to 7:00 p.m.** and on **Saturday, June 8<sup>th</sup> from 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.** For any questions call Linda at 304-242-6853. Thank you

### *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

### *Around Us*

Please join us for Eucharistic Adoration at St. Michael Church, 1225 National Road Wheeling, Monday – Friday from 8:00am – 5:00 pm. The adoration chapel is located next to the cry room or you may enter from the door next to the parking lot on Seibert Street. **All are welcome.** While you are there you are welcome to take a Miraculous medal, a St. Benedict medal or a St. Benedict crucifix. You may stay as long as you like or as long your schedule permits. We are always looking for those who would like to commit to an hour or those who would like to be a substitute. If you have any questions, please call Gretchen Wilson at: 304-280-1451.

*Jesus is waiting for you.* Thank you ~ Gretchen Wilson

### *Spirituality: Remember your Mother*

For those who are lucky to still be blessed with your Mom, this is beautiful.

For those of us who aren't, this is even more beautiful....

The young mother set her foot on the path of life. "Is this the long way?" she asked. And the guide said, "Yes, and the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning." But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years.

So she played with her children, she fed them and bathed them, and taught them how to tie their shoes and ride a bike and reminded them to feed the dog, and do their homework and brush their teeth. The sun shone on them, and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."

Then the nights came, and the storms, and the path was sometimes dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her arms, and the children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near and no harm can come."

And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother as weary. But at all times she said to the children, "A little patience and we are there."

So the children climbed, and as they climbed they learned to weather the storms. And with this, she gave them strength to face the world. Year after year, she showed them compassion, understanding, hope, but most of all..... unconditional love.

And when they reached the top they said, "Mother, we would not have done it without you." The days went on,

and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old and she became little and bent.

But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And the mother, when she lay down at night, looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned so much and are now passing these traits on to their children."

And when the way became rough for her, they lifted her, and gave her their strength, just as she had given them hers.

One day they came to a hill, and beyond the hill, they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide.

And mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk with dignity and pride, with their heads held high, and so can their children after them."

And the children said, " You will always walk with us Mother, even when you have gone through the gates."

And they stood and watched her as she went on alone and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still.

A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."

Your Mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick and perfume that she wore, she's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well, she's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow, she is Christmas morning.

Your Mother lives inside your laughter. And she's crystallized in every tear drop. A mother shows every emotion...happiness, sadness, fear, jealousy, love, hate, anger, helplessness, excitement, joy, sorrow..... and all the while, hoping and praying you will only know the good feelings in life.

She's the place you came from, your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take.

She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, not space.....not even death!

## *Wisdom*

### *Proverbs*

Blessed is the Mother who lets the Lord be her guiding hand, whose faith brings her family courage, whose wisdom comes from God, and whose children still stand and honor her. (From Proverb 31)

May our Divine Lord and His Blessed Mother reward you with the love, joy and contentment you so richly deserve. Happy Mother's Day.

### *Roses for Mama*

Years ago there was a country-western song titled, "*Roses for Mama.*" It's Mother's Day, and a man goes to the florist shop to buy his mother a bouquet. He knows he should visit his mother, but he has more exciting plans so he decides to send her flowers instead. At the florist shop the man encounters a little boy who wants to buy some roses for his mother, but he doesn't have enough money. The man gives the boy some money, then buys his mother's bouquet.

As the man drives away from the florist shop, he happens to pass by a cemetery. Glancing in the cemetery he sees the little boy kneeling at a grave, a bouquet of roses in his hand. The man pulls into the cemetery and asks the boy what he's doing. The boy explains that his mother has been dead a year, and that he comes there all the time to talk to her and, on this special day, to give her flowers.

The man turns around and drives back to the florist. There he asks the florist if his mother's flowers have been delivered yet. When the florist tells him no, the man tells him to cancel the delivery. He wants to deliver them himself.

## *Story: Mother escort*

Although Mother raised two children during the fifties and sixties, there was another child she could never forget. Mark was a beautiful red-headed baby who entered the world a month prematurely. He struggled to breathe from the beginning. Six hours after his birth, he gasped his last breath.

One of Mother's greatest regrets was never having held her baby son while he was alive. She was still in the hospital on the day of Mark's funeral, so my dad carried the little coffin into her hospital room for her to say goodbye. A mother can never forget the love of her child, and so it was with my mother. She got on with her life, but when people asked her how many children she had, she usually answered "three." So as teenagers, when my brother and I bought her a mother's ring, we made sure there were three stones surrounding her ruby birthstone; two diamonds, to represent the April birthdays of her living children and the "aquamarine" for Mark's March birthday.

When my mother was ninety-four, she broke her hip. She stayed in the hospital three weeks, but then returned home, living independently by late April. In early May, she called me one day, her voice full of joy.

"Margaret, when I woke up this morning, there was a tall, handsome, red-haired man standing beside my bed," she said. I was immediately flooded with peace and joy. I knew instantly that it was Mark. He told me, "It won't be long. I will be coming for you." She repeated the story to my brother a few weeks later while they visited Mark's grave at the cemetery on Memorial Day.

Mother steadily improved, and I forgot about Mark's visit. Mother, however, started putting her affairs in order, wanting to sell her rental property, emptying closets, and repeatedly saying she wanted to clean out her house and have a rummage sale.

In mid-August, Mother fell and needed hospitalization; in early September she experienced a stroke. When she could not speak, she would often gaze upon the mother's ring we had given her. On December 8, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, she was humming "Joy to the World with some carolers as she sat eating supper at 6 p.m. Within the hour, she had passed away.

The next day at the funeral home, the funeral director handed me a small black bag containing Mother's jewelry. As I opened the bag and her Mother's ring fell into my hand, all at once I remembered Mother's visitor. I realized Mark had come for her. It was a comfort to know she did not leave this world alone.

## *A Time to Laugh (115)*

### *The church bored meeting*

Before imparting his final blessings one Sunday, Father Joe announced that there would be a meeting of the Board immediately following the Mass.

After the Mass, a group of people gathered in Father Joe's office for the meeting. Father was about to begin the meeting when he noticed a stranger in the group whom he had never seen in the church before.

Father Joe asked the man, "*My son, we are going to have a meeting of the church board and as you are not a board member, you may not find this meeting of much value.*"

The man shook his head in acknowledgment but did not make a motion to leave.

The priest looked at him and asked, "*You do understand that this is a meeting for the Board?*"

"*Oh yes, Father,*" the man responded, "*I understand -and after the sermon you gave today, I am about as bored as a person can get!*"

### *Count me in*

A not quite sobered-up drunk is at Sunday mass listening to a long boring sermon. Still feeling hungover and tired, he nods off, hoping no one will notice. The priest has been watching him all along and at the end of the sermon decides to make an example out of him.

"*Anyone in this room who would like a place in heaven, please stand up,*" he exclaims. The whole room stands up except one, of course. Obviously displeased, the priest says loudly, "*And whoever would like to find a place in hell, please STAND UP.*" The man, catching only the last part, groggily stands up only to find that he's the only one standing up. Confused and embarrassed he says, "*I don't know what we're voting on here father, but it seems like you and I are the only ones standing for it.*"



## ***Stupid***

1<sup>st</sup> stupid: "Why can't I dial 911?"

2<sup>nd</sup> stupid: "Because there is no number "eleven" on the phone."

## ***Holy Humor***

Three boys are in the school yard bragging about their fathers.

The first boy says, 'My Dad scribbles a few words on a piece of paper, he calls it a poem, they give him \$50.'

The second boy says, 'That's nothing. My Dad scribbles a few words on piece of paper, he calls it a song, they give him \$100.'

The third boy says, 'I got you both beat. My Dad scribbles a few words on a piece of paper, he calls it a sermon, and it takes eight people to collect all the money!'

## ***Holy Humor***

An elderly woman died last month. Having never married, she requested no male pallbearers.

In her handwritten instructions for her memorial service, she wrote, "They wouldn't take me out while I was alive, I don't want them to take me out when I'm dead."

## ***Holy Humor***

A police recruit was asked during the exam, 'What would you do if you had to arrest your own mother?' He answered, 'Call for backup.'

<h2><b><i>Famous Quotes (19)</i></b></h2>
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--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."

--To succeed in life, you need three things: a wishbone, a backbone and a funnybone.

--You can't deny laughter. When it comes, it plops down in your favorite chair and stays as long as it wants.

