



June 16, 2024  
Bulletin #24

## 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



# 5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Pentecost

- \*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.

## ***5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Pentecost***

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

Jesus said: “As you go, proclaim the good news, the kingdom of heaven has come near”.

This is the commission: we are to proclaim that “the kingdom of heaven has come near.” As we go about our everyday tasks, we proclaim this even more by who we are and what we do than by what we say. We spend some time sitting with the Lord in the Gospels each day because we are disciples of the Master, the Lord Jesus, our God. The kingdom of heaven is that near. And when we hear the Word and act on it, we bring the kingdom into all the places we go. Through us the kingdom of heaven has an opportunity to touch intimately the lives of many who might otherwise never be touched by it at all. Sometimes words are called for, and are called forth from us. But usually this happens only after a person has sensed that the kingdom of heaven has drawn near and experienced the love of God in the love in us.

Jesus has said that the kingdom of heaven is within. If it is truly within us, it will shine out through kindly eyes, it will be felt through helpful hands, and it will be heard in words of kindness, encouragement and affirmation. Beginning at home with our own family, we are meant to be sacraments of the presence of the kingdom of God, a kingdom of love, joy, peace, kindness, long-suffering, and profound respect for others.

### ***Masses for the Living and Deceased fathers and grandfathers from June 15 until June 23rd***

#### ***Rest of the Souls of Deceased Fathers’ Day Masses***

† Special Remembrance:

--on June 22: Cathy (Sharp) Howard (Anniversary) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

--on June 23: Mariam Joseph (Anniversary) by the Weisner & Joseph Families

† Habib Khourey, Louis Khourey Sr., & Nassif Nader by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Khourey

† Charles “Pud” Howard, Bruce Cody Riggs and Franklin C. Howard by Lou & Charlotte & Family

† Adib Chidiac (father) & Nadim Chidiac (brother) by Msgr. Bakhos

† Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

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

† Deceased fathers & grandfathers of the Saseen Family

† Robert J. Shutler, Sr. (father) & Fred J. Shutler (grandfather) by Janet Shutler

† Harry J. Nolte grandfather & Harry F. Nolte (great-grandfather) by Janet Shutler

† Al Otterbeck by Ron & Kim Gibbons

† Donald A. Nickerson Sr. & Albert Nickerson by Tammy Strong

† Nicholas Elias by Tammy Strong

† Ray McLaughlin Sr., & Elias Joseph by Mark & Barb McLaughlin

† John Miller by Mark & Barb McLaughlin

† Elias Frenn & Jim Thomas by Dr Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Andreah & Zack & Christian Riedel

† Tim Shia & Gus Shia by Sue Jochum & Family

† Tom Jochum, Jr. and Sr., by their children & grandchildren

† Walter John Elwartoski by his son Richard Elwartoski

† George Alan Weisner by his 8 children

† Richard Serafin by Dick & Ann Marie Serafin

† Thomas A. Ferris by his daughter Denise Ferris

† Dennis Fahey by George & Patty Fahey

† Vincent Jacovetty by George & Patty Jacovetty Fahey

† Abdo Saseen by Jim & Pat Connell

† Bernard Connell by Jim & Pat Connell

† Frank Gongola by Dolores Oser

† Robert (father) & Charles (grandfather) by Carol Dougherty

† Bill Dougherty by his daughter Lisa Kennedy & his wife Carol Dougherty

- † Ray Palotay by the Palotay Family
- † Albert Schroeder by his son Mark & Jane Wine
- † John Wilson, Rudy & Theodore Hodulik, Wayne Wilson by Judy, Buzz, Chris, Pete & Bailey Wilson
- † Philip E. Petros and George E. Petros by Jackie and Pat Petros
- † George A. Fahey & George M. Fahey by Jackie and Pat Petros
- † John Henning & Joseph Bott by Don & Roberta Henning
- † Michael T. Hatty & Louis M. Hatty by the Hattys of Michigan
- † Joseph P. Hatty by the Hattys of Michigan
- † Donald Vince by his children and grandchildren
- † Angelo Polsinelli by Rosalie Conti
- † Melo J. Wakim & John Wakim by Chris & Jeannette Wakim
- † William M. Yeater Jr. & William M. Yeater by Chris & Jeannette Wakim
- † Nimon Joseph & Maroon Habeb by Jean Weisner & Family
- † George J. Saseen by his son George Saseen
- † Steve Harasuik by his daughter Susan Saseen
- † Alphonse Joseph & Albert Valles by Vickie Joseph
- † Mike Joseph and Clay Allen by Vickie Joseph
- † Nicholas Bedway Jr. by his children
- † Thomas Ferris (uncle) & Nicolai Magnone (granpa) by Libby Magnone
- † John Ferris (uncle) & Abdo Ferris (grandpa) by Libby Magnone
- † William Magnone (father) by Libby Magnone
- † Michael Kzaley and Moses Kzaley (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- † Richard Anderson and Richard Aside (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- † George Weisner by his son Gary Weisner
- † Samuel Gaudio by his daughter Shirley Bine
- † Holly Bine by his son Kenny
- † Nimon Joseph by Kenny & Nancy Joseph & Family
- † Russell Wetzel by Rusty Wetzel
- † George Fadoul & Joseph Duffy by Mickey & Linda Duffy
- † Steve Sofka by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Tim Stanton & Bill Sayre by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Anthony George & Sam George (Mn) by Margaret George
- † Albert Stiles (Mn) by Margaret George
- † Assad Nassar by Anthony & Rena Nassar
- † George Popovich & Mike Popovich by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Augie Montalbano, Stan Fielding & Don Fielding by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Beb Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt & Family
- † Matthew Siebieda, Joseph Siembieda & Constantino Cetorelli by Larry & Lillian Siebieda
- † Orval A. Blake Sr., Friend Blake & Nicola Caputi by Lillian & Larry Siebieda
- † Silvio “Joe” Perilli by Diana Gavin & Paula Perilli
- † George Joseph, Edward Joseph, Gerard Joseph, Lawrence Ferrera & Elias Joseph by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- † Thomas Moses, Jr. & Ralph Shipley by Thomasina Geimer
- † George Thomas (OH) by his last will
- † Youssef Chahine by his wife Jocelyne & her family
- † Dana Burkhart by his wife Carol and Family
- † Elmer E. Albaugh (Father) & Rodney M. Albaugh (Brother) by Denny Albaugh
- † Alfred Felici by his wife Francie and son Brian and daughter Stephanie and Family

### *Intentions of the Living Fathers' Day Masses*

- † Lou H. Khourey by his children Emmalena & Louie
- † Jamil Harb by his Family (MI)
- † Mark McLaughlin by Brad McLaughlin & Kristen Graney

- † Mark McLaughlin by his grandchildren Nathan & Shane Graney
- † Dr. Adel Frenn & Zack Riedel by Diane & Justin Frenn & Andrea & Christian Riedel
- † Dick Serafin by Ann Marie Serafin, Andrew, Michael, Julie & Daniel Serafin
- † Assad Rahi by the Peklinsky Family
- † Chris Wakim by Laura Wakim Chapman & Family & Nathan Wakim
- † Louis Valles by Vickie Joseph
- † Bill Stees (brother-in-law) by Libby Magnone
- † Josh McDowell (nephew-in-law) by Libby Magnone
- † William Nicholas Magnone (brother) by Libby Magnone
- † James Kzaley (MN) by Pat & Leon Anderson
- † Butch Dennis by Annette Wetzel
- † Joe Popovich by Nikki Popovich & Family
- † PJ Lenz by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Larry Ferrera, Larry III, Tony Ferrera, Tony Renzella & Mark McLaughlin by Becky Ferrera

## *Weekdays Mass Schedule*

**Monday, June 24:** No Mass. Pastor's day off.

**Tuesday, June 25 Mass at Noon:**

- † Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will
- † Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last Will
- † Mary Stees by her Family
- † Noel Foreman by his wife Anne and Family

**Wednesday, June 26:** No Mass. Office works.

**Thursday, June 27, Mass at Noon:**

- † Erlinda Pacheco Tackaberry by her husband Steve (TN)
- † Mary Stees by her Family
- † Noel Foreman by his wife Anne and Family
- † John Shiben by Erica Shiben and Family

**Friday, June 28:** No Mass. Visitations of the sick.

## *Coming Parish Events*

***Food Handlers Class*** (Thursday, July 11 at 5:30 pm)

Our Lady of Lebanon church will host the food handlers class on Thursday, July 11, 2024 at 5:30 pm in the cedar Hall. If you are getting a volunteer card, there is not a charge. If you need one for work purposes, there is a \$10.00 charge. Please reserve with Jeannette Wakim at 304-551-3934. Please confirm which card you will need. Thank you.

***NAM Delegate Needed***

Dear parishioners, If anyone have time to attend the NAM Convention in Detroit this year, our church needs one or two delegates to represent us at the meetings. The NAM is in the first week of July (4-7 July). Please contact Msgr. Bakhos for details. Thanks.

***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:***

June 20: Nick Ghaphery, Jr.  
 June 23: Mary Beth Weisner  
 June 27: Lindsay Lenz  
 July 3: Larry Ferrera  
 July 5: Bill Committee  
 July 10: Andee Ferrera  
 July 11: Allison Duffy-Totterdale, Justin Wilson  
 July 12: Shaun Hancher, Deana Ferrera  
 July 14: Chloe Imer  
 July 15: Denny Albaugh  
 July 16: Payton Wilson, Pam Obyc

<b><i>Your Church Support Last Week</i></b>	
\$2,006.00	Sunday Collection
44.00	Candles
20.00	Coffee hour
1,160.00	Mahrajan
55.00	Utilities
1,849.45	Rummage sale
\$5,134.45	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)

Regina, Shelly and Gavin Hancher, 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?***

### ***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

### ***Maronite Pilgrimage to Mexico***

When: From October 7 to October 12, 2024.

Where: Mexico City, Guadalupe, Tlaxcala, Puebla, Coyoacan

Cost: \$1,599.00 per person. Flights to be booked separately

Information: please call our chancery at: 323-336-3168

## Spirituality

Is there a mass confusion about Hell in today's society?

Visionaries throughout history, including some in our present day, have been shown heaven, hell, and purgatory. Jesus tells us, in Mark 9:41-47, to avoid Hell at all cost. The late Bishop Fulton SHEEN told a story of meeting a prostitute and asking her to repent in order to save her soul from eternal damnation. She said she would never. She was looking forward to going to Hell. That is where all the rich go and have fun. If only people knew what awaits them in Hell, they would do everything to change their lives. The three children of Fatima were shown Hell in a vision. After seeing Hell, they were in such terror that they all responded by doing severe penance. In doing so, they were responding to Mary's request to "pray and offer sacrifices for poor sinners, for many go there [to Hell] because they have no one to pray for them. Little Jacinta, one of the three visionaries, said, *"If only men knew what awaits them in eternity, they would do everything to change their lives."*

Saint Faustina also had a vision of Hell. She wrote: "I have visited the abysses of Hell so that I might tell souls about it and testify to its existence. The devils were full of hatred for me, but they had to obey me at the command of God. What I have written is but a pale shadow of the things I saw. But, I noticed one thing. Most souls there are those who disbelieved that there is a Hell. "Today I was led by an angel to the chasms of Hell. It is a place of great tortures: how, awesomely large and extensive it is! The kinds of tortures that constitute Hell are:

The loss of God.

The perpetual remorse of conscience.

One's condition will never change.

The fire that will penetrate the soul without destroying it. A terrible suffering since fire lit by God's anger.

The continual darkness and terrible suffocation smell, and despite the darkness, the devils and the souls of the damned see each other and all the evil, both of others and their own.

The constant company of Satan.

The horrible despair and hatred of God. Vile words, curses and blasphemies; indescribable sufferings.

The torments of the senses. Each soul undergoes terrible and indescribable sufferings related to the manner which it has sinned.

No one can say there is no Hell. Let the sinner know that he will be tortured throughout all eternity on those senses which he made us of to sin. If your words are: *"It's too late for me,"* remember the words from the criminal next to Jesus on the cross. He said: ***"Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom."*** He replied to him: ***"Amen, I say to you. Today you will be with me in paradise."*** (Luke 23: 42-43) A soul goes to Hell only because it refuses to repent. If the soul refuses to repent of its sins, it refuses God.

## Wisdom

I've never made a fortune, and it's probably too late now.

But I don't worry about that much, I'm happy anyhow.

And as I go along life's way, I'm reaping better than I sowed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'Cause my cup has overflowed.

Haven't got a lot of riches, and sometimes the going's tough.

But I've got loving ones all around me, and that makes me rich enough.

I thank God for his blessings, and the mercies He's bestowed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'Cause my cup has overflowed.

I remember times when things went wrong, my faith wore somewhat thin.

But all at once the dark clouds broke, and the sun peeped through again.

So Lord, help me not to gripe, about the tough rows I have hoed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'Cause my cup has overflowed.

If God gives me strength and courage, when the way grows steep and rough.

I'll not ask for other blessings, I'm already blessed enough.

And may I never be too busy, to help others bear their loads.  
Then I'll keep drinking from my saucer, 'Cause my cup has overflowed.

## *Story*

Nancy was six years old when I first met her on the beach near where I live. I drive to this beach, a distance of three or four miles, whenever the world begins to close in on me. She was building a sandcastle or something and looked up, her eyes as blue as the sea.

"Hello," she said. I answered with a nod, not really in the mood to bother with a small child. "I'm building," she said. "I see that. What is it?" I asked, not really caring. "Oh, I don't know, I just like the feel of sand." That sounds good, I thought, and slipped off my shoes. A sandpiper glided by. "That's a joy," the child said. "It's a what?" "It's a joy. My mama says sandpipers come to bring us joy." The bird went gliding down the beach. Good-bye joy, I muttered to myself, hello pain, and turned to walk on. I was depressed, my life seemed completely out of balance. "What's your name?" She wouldn't give up. "Rob," I answered. "Mine's Nancy... I'm six." "Hi, Nancy." She giggled. "You're funny." In spite of my gloom, I laughed too and walked on. Her musical giggle followed me.

"Come again," she called. "We'll have another happy day." The sun was shining one morning as I took my hands out of the dishwasher. I need a sandpiper, I said to myself, gathering up my coat. The ever-changing balm of the seashore awaited me. The breeze was chilly but I strode along, trying to recapture the serenity I needed. "Hello Rob," she said. "Do you want to play?" "What did you have in mind?" I asked, with a twinge of annoyance. "I don't know, you say." "How about charades?" I asked sarcastically. The tinkling laughter burst forth again. "I don't know what that is." "Then let's just walk." Looking at her, I noticed the delicate fairness of her face. "Where do you live?" I asked. "Over there." She pointed toward a row of summer cottages. Strange, I thought, in winter. "Where do you go to school?" "I don't go to school. Mommy says we're on vacation."

She chattered little girl talk as we strolled up the beach, but my mind was on other things. When I left for home, Nancy said it had been a happy day. Feeling surprisingly better, I smiled at her and agreed. Three weeks later, I rushed to my beach in a state of near panic. I was in no mood to even greet Nancy. I thought I saw her mother on the porch and felt like demanding she keep her child at home. "Look, if you don't mind," I said crossly when Nancy caught up with me, "I'd rather be alone today." She seemed unusually pale and out of breath. "Why?" she asked. I turned to her and said, "Because my mother died!" and thought, My God, why was I saying this to a little child? "Oh," she said quietly, "then this is a bad day." "Yes," I said, "and yesterday and the day before and--oh, go away!" "Did it hurt?" she inquired. "Did what hurt?" I was exasperated with her, with myself.

"When she died?" "Of course it hurt!" I snapped, misunderstanding, wrapped up in myself. I strode off. A month or so after that, when I next went to the beach, she wasn't there. Feeling guilty, ashamed and admitting to myself I missed her, I went up to the cottage after my walk and knocked at the door. A drawn looking young woman with honey-colored hair opened the door.

"Hello," I said, "I'm Rob. I missed your little girl today and wondered where she was." "Oh yes Rob, please come in. Nancy spoke of you so much. I'm afraid I allowed her to bother you. If she was a nuisance, please, accept my apologies." "Not at all -- she's a delightful child," I said, suddenly realizing that I meant what I had just said.

"Nancy died last week, Rob. She had leukemia. Maybe she didn't tell you." Struck dumb, I groped for a chair. I had to catch my breath "She loved this beach so, when she asked to come, we couldn't say no. She seemed so much better here and had a lot of what she called happy days. But the last few weeks, she declined rapidly..." Her voice faltered, "She left something for you ... if only I can find it. Could you wait a moment while I look?" I nodded stupidly, my mind racing for something to say to this lovely young woman. She handed me a smeared envelope with "Rob" printed in bold childish letters. Inside was a drawing in bright crayon hues -- a yellow beach, a blue sea, and a brown bird. Underneath was carefully printed: A SANDPIPER TO BRING YOU JOY.

Tears welled up in my eyes and a heart that had almost forgotten to love opened wide. I took Nancy's mother in my arms. "I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry," I muttered over and over, and we wept together. The precious little picture is framed now and hangs in my study. Six words -- one for each year of her life -- that

speak to me of harmony, courage, and undemanding love. A gift from a child with sea blue eyes and hair the color of sand -- who taught me the gift of love.

## *A Time to Laugh (120)*

### *The meaning of life*

A Catholic priest, a Jewish rabbi and a Protestant minister were having a philosophical discussion about when life begins.

*"Life begins at the moment of conception,"* said the priest. *"That is what we believe and know to be true."*

*"I disagree,"* said the minister. *"Life begins at birth."*

*Only then is that individual capable of making choices that will either lead to his salvation or destruction!"*

*"You're wrong!"* said the rabbi. *"Life begins when your children are grown and move out of the house!"*

### *Bulletin Blunders*

(The items below are taken directly from church bulletins, but we hope they were just typos)

"The choir invites any member of the congregation who enjoys sinning to join the choir"

"The rosebud on the altar this morning is to announce the birth of David Alan Belzer, the sin of Rev. and Mrs. Julius Belzer."

"For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs."

"Deacon Joe, making the weekly announcements after mass one Sunday, fell into this slip of the tongue: "We will be selling barbecue tickets for the luncheon with the DAM Board of Directors... I mean, the NAM Board of Directors in two weeks... [blushing]... Please don't tell Father I said that."

"The weight watchers group will meet at 7 p.m. Please use the double door at the side entrance."

"Ushers will eat latecomers."

"The 1997 Spring Council Retreat will be held May 10-11."

"Potluck supper: prayer and medication to follow."

"Don't let worry kill you off, let the church help."

*(Extract from Heavenly Humor, Vol. I, Texas, 1997)*

### *Blonde Joke*

A married couple were asleep when the phone rang at 2 in the morning. The wife (undoubtedly blonde), picked up the phone, listened a moment and said, "How should I know, that's 200 miles from here!" and hung up. The husband said, "Who was that?"

The wife said, "I don't know, some woman wanting to know if the coast is clear."

## *Famous Quotes (22)*

Lessons in Life:

Life isn't fair, but it's still good.

When in doubt, just take the next small step.

Life is too short to waste time hating anyone.

Don't take yourself so seriously. No one else does.

Pay off your credit cards every month.

You don't have to win every argument. Agree to disagree.

Cry with someone. It's more healing than crying alone.

It's OK to get angry with God. He can take it.

Save for retirement starting with your first paycheck.

When it comes to chocolate, resistance is futile.

Make peace with your past so it won't screw up the present.

It's OK to let your children see you cry.

Don't compare your life to others'. You have no idea what their journey is all about.

If a relationship has to be a secret, you shouldn't be in it.

Everything can change in the blink of an eye. But don't worry; God never blinks.  
Life is too short for long pity parties. Get busy living, or get busy dying.  
You can get through anything if you stay put in today.  
A writer writes. If you want to be a writer, write.  
It's never too late to have a happy childhood. But the second one is up to you and no one else.  
When it comes to going after what you love in life, don't take no for an answer.  
Burn the candles, use the nice sheets, wear the fancy lingerie. Don't save it for a special occasion. Today is special.  
Over prepare, then go with the flow.  
Be eccentric now. Don't wait for old age to wear purple.  
The most important sex organ is the brain.  
No one is in charge of your happiness except you.  
Frame every so-called disaster with these words: 'In five years, will this matter?'  
Always choose life.  
Forgive everyone, everything.  
What other people think of you is none of your business.  
Time heals almost everything. Give time, time.  
However good or bad a situation is, it will change.  
Your job won't take care of you when you are sick. Your friends will. Stay in touch.  
Believe in miracles.  
God loves you because of who God is, not because of anything you did or didn't do.  
Whatever doesn't kill you really does make you stronger.  
Growing old beats the alternative -- dying young.  
Your children get only one childhood. Make it memorable.  
Read the Psalms. They cover every human emotion.  
Get outside every day. Miracles are waiting everywhere.  
If we all threw our problems in a pile and saw everyone else's, we'd grab ours back.  
Don't audit life. Show up and make the most of it now.  
Get rid of anything that isn't useful, beautiful or joyful.  
All that truly matters in the end is that you loved.  
Envy is a waste of time. You already have all you need.  
The best is yet to come.  
No matter how you feel, get up, dress up and show up.  
Take a deep breath. It calms the mind.  
If you don't ask, you don't get.  
Yield.  
Life isn't tied with a bow, but it's still a gift.