



April 19, 2026
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 • Web Site: www.ololwv.com

Monsignor Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



3rd Sunday of the Resurrection

- ***Weekend Masses:** Saturdays: Mass at 4:00 p.m. and Sundays: Mass at 10:30 a.m.
- ***Weekday Masses:** Tuesdays and Thursdays Mass at 12:00 Noon
Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays: No Mass. Pastor's office work.
- ***Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament:** Every 1st 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 Servers:** Joe Roxby and 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.

Gospel Reflection: 3rd Sunday of the Resurrection

Readings: Job 42:1-12; 2 Tim 2:8-13 and Lk 24:13-35

It is resurrection Sunday, yet for two disciples, it is still Good Friday. Jesus, the one who was to set them free, is gone and so is their hope. As they make their sad journey toward home, they share their disappointment with a stranger in their midst. Gradually the risen Christ opens their minds to the Scriptures. If the Messiah *had* to suffer so as to enter glory, might it not be necessary for them as well? When the disciples reach their village, they share a meal with their guest. At the table, their eyes, hearts and minds are opened, and they recognize the risen Lord. They are filled with joy! Jesus has not left them. He is present in the broken word, the broken bread and in the broken hearts of their brothers and sisters.

On Pentecost Sunday, the community no longer hides in fear. ***“Listen to me,”*** Peter says to the gathered assembly, ***“God is faithful and has not abandoned us. In freeing Jesus from death’s bitter pangs, we can be confident that we will not undergo corruption. Though we are pilgrims in a strange land, God shows us the path to life. We sing with joy, ‘With the Lord at my side I shall not be disturbed!’”***

For Reflection: *Am I able to hear Jesus speak in the proclamation of the word? Do I recognize him at the table with my brothers and sisters?*

Miracles of Jesus (18, 19 & 20)

The 18th miracle of Jesus when he healed a Man at the Pool

Sometime later, Jesus went up to Jerusalem for one of the Jewish feasts. In Jerusalem near the Sheep Gate is a pool. In the Aramaic language it is called Bethesda. It is surrounded by five rows of columns with a roof over them. Here a great number of disabled people used to lie down. Among them were those who were blind, those who could not walk, and those who could hardly move. One person was there who had not been able to walk for 38 years. Jesus saw him lying there. He knew that the man had been in that condition for a long time. So, he asked him, “Do you want to get well?” “Sir,” the disabled man replied, “I have no one to help me into the pool when an angel stirs up the water. I try to get in, but someone else always goes down ahead of me.” Then Jesus said to him, “Get up! Pick up your mat and walk.” The man was healed right away. He picked up his mat and walked. This happened on a Sabbath day. So, the Jewish leaders said to the man who had been healed, “It is the Sabbath day. The law does not allow you to carry your mat.” But he replied, “The one who made me well said to me, ‘Pick up your mat and walk.’” They asked him, “Who is this fellow? Who told you to pick it up and walk?” The one who was healed had no idea who it was. Jesus had slipped away into the crowd that was there. Later Jesus found him at the temple. Jesus said to him, “See, you are well again. Stop sinning, or something worse may happen to you.” The man went away. He told the Jewish leaders it was Jesus who had made him well. (John 5:1-15)

The 19th miracle of Jesus when he Fed Five Thousand

Jesus heard what had happened to John. He wanted to be alone. So, he went in a boat to a quiet place. The crowds heard about this. They followed him on foot from the towns. When Jesus came ashore, he saw a large crowd. He felt deep concern for them. He healed their sick people. When it was almost evening, the disciples came to him. “There is nothing here,” they said. “It’s already getting late. Send the crowds away. They can go and buy some food in the villages.” Jesus replied, “They don’t need to go away. You give them something to eat.” “We have only five loaves of bread and two fish,” they answered. “Bring them here to me,” he said. Then Jesus directed the people to sit down on the grass. He took the five loaves and the two fish. He looked up to heaven and gave thanks. He broke the loaves into pieces. Then he gave them to the disciples. And the disciples gave them to the people. All of them ate and were satisfied. The disciples picked up 12 baskets of leftover pieces. The number of men who ate was about 5,000. Women and children also ate. (Matthew 14:13-21)

The 20th miracle of Jesus when he Walked on the Water

Right away Jesus made the disciples get into the boat. He had them go on ahead of him to the other side of the Sea of Galilee. Then he sent the crowd away. After he had sent them away, he went up on a mountainside by himself to pray. Later that night, he was there alone. The boat was already a long way from land. It was being pounded by the waves because the wind was blowing against it. Shortly before dawn, Jesus went out to the disciples. He walked on the lake. They saw him walking on the lake and were terrified. “It’s a ghost!” they said.

And they cried out in fear. Right away Jesus called out to them, "Be brave! It is I. Don't be afraid." "Lord, is it you?" Peter asked. "If it is, tell me to come to you on the water." "Come," Jesus said. So, Peter got out of the boat. He walked on the water toward Jesus. 30 But when Peter saw the wind, he was afraid. He began to sink. He cried out, "Lord! Save me!" Right away Jesus reached out his hand and caught him. "Your faith is so small!" he said. "Why did you doubt me?" When they climbed into the boat, the wind died down. Then those in the boat worshiped Jesus. They said, "You really are the Son of God!" (Matthew 14:22-33)

This Weekend Mass Schedule. Sat-Sun. April 18-19

Saturday April 18, Mass at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Fran Saseen by Jean Weisner
- ✠ Noel Foreman by his wife Anne & Family
- ✠ Tom Quinn by his Family

Sunday April 19, Mass at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Intentions of the candidates for First Communion and their parents and grandparents
- ✠ Noel Foreman by his wife Anne & Family
- ✠ Tom Quinn by his Family

Weekdays Mass schedule

Monday April 20: No Mass. Pastor's day off.

Tuesday April 21: No Mass. Post Easter vaction day for Msgr Bakhos

Wednesday April 22: No Mass.

Thursday April 23, Mass at Noon:

- ✠ Tom & Mary K. Ferris by their daughter Denise
- ✠ John F. Kukula (Birthday) by his wife Mary Rose Kukula
- ✠ Noel Foreman by his wife Anne & Family

Friday April 24: No Mass.

Next Weekend Mass Schedule. Sat-Sun. April 25-26

Saturday April 25, Mass at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Isaac C. Nolte (Anniversray) by his great niece Janet Shutler
- ✠ Fran Saseen by Gary Weisner
- ✠ Tom Quinn by his Family

Sunday April 26, Mass at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Mickey McLaughlin (Anniversary) by Mark & Barb McLaughlin
- ✠ Rosalie Olinski (Birthday) by Mary ragase
- ✠ Louie & Cecilia Ammar by Ron & Susan (John) Burns
- ✠ Betty Joseph (Birthday) by Larry & Becky Ferrera

Diocesan Appeal fulfilled

--Mr & Mrs Michael Breit in gratitude for priesthood and vocation

Coming Events in a Glimpse

Sunday, April 19	First Communion celebration
Sunday, May 3	May Crowning
May 9-17	Mothers Day Masses. Remember your mother on her feast day.
Dance Troupe practice May 17, 24, 31	Lasts for 45 minutes directly after 10:30 am Mass. May 17, 24, 31 and June 7, 14, 28 and July 12, 19, 26
May 11-16	Spring Bake Sale Monday, May 11: Onion Prep Tuesday, May 12: Prep meat, roll kibbee balls

	Wednesday, May 13: Bake kibbee Thursday, May 14: Bake meat pies Saturday, May 16: Pick up orders
Saturday, June 6	Rummage Sale from 8:00 a.m. until 2:00 p.m.
Sunday, August 9	Mahrajan (Lebanese Festival) See details below

First Communion Celebration (Sunday, April 19)

Dear Parishioners,

Msgr. Bakhos and the parents of the candidates for First Communion cordially invite you to the celebration of the First Communion. It will take place on Sunday, April 19th during Mass. A complimentary brunch sponsored by their parents will be served to all parishioners after Mass. A special table decorated in white will be set in the middle of the Hall for the candidates. Please let the candidates feel very “special” on their First Communion and make it a day to remember all their lives by bringing to everyone of them a small gift or a small monetary present in an envelope. They will appreciate you welcoming them to the community. A box of envelopes will be available in the Cedar Hall. --Msgr. Bakhos

May Crowning Procession (Sunday, May 3rd after Mass)

The May Queen this year will be Eloise Chapman, the daughter of Matt and Senator Laura Wakim-Chappman. She is the granddaughter of Chris and Jeannette Wakim. The procession will take place on Sunday, May 3rd after Mass. All parishioners are invited to a complimentary brunch sponsored by the parents and grandparents of the May Queen.

Mothers' Day Masses, from May 9 until May 17

Masses for the Deceased Mothers and Grandmothers

✠ Special Remembrance on these special days:

--on May 10: ✠ Ray McLaughlin (Anniversary) by Mark & Barb McLaughlin

--on May 17: ✠ Gladys Howard by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena, Louie Khourey

✠ Earl Ragase (Birthday) by his wife Mary Ragase

✠ Deceased mothers & grandmothers of Jamil Harb (MI)

✠ Louise N. Khourey & Gladys V. Howard by Lou & Charlotte & Emmalena & Louie

✠ Emily 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) by Msgr. Bakhos

✠ Mahasen Kazour by her daughter Jocelyne Chahine & Family (Pittsburgh)

✠ Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carol Burkhart

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

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

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

✠ Fran Huffman (Anniversary) by Debbie Huffman

✠ Mary Zaid Stees, Elizabeth A. Magnone, Tom Ferris by Libby G. Magnone

✠ Cecilia John & Carol Burns by their loving children Susan & Ron Burns

✠ Sadie John, Tamamie Joseph & Sarah Burns by their loving grandchildren Susan & Ron Burns

✠ Sara (Joseph) McLaughlin & Selma Joseph by Mark & Barb McLaughlin & Family

✠ Mary Miller by Mark & Barb McLaughlin & Family

✠ Mary (Joseph) Shipley & Salema (Awed) Joseph by Thomasina Geimer

✠ Cecilia Murad by her daughter Luane Frazier

✠ Siham Frenn & LaVerne Thomas by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Andreah, Zack & Christian Riedel

✠ Mary K. Ferris by her daughter Denise Ferris

✠ Virginia & Martha Shia and Anna Shia by Sue Jochum & Family

- † Edna Jochum by Sue Jochum & Family
- † Lenore Albaugh & Leona Albaugh & Anna Bernas by Denny Albaugh
- † Helen Schroeder by her son Mark Schroeder & daughter Jane Wine
- † Nora Hughes & Margaret Schroeder by Mark Schroeder & Jane Wine
- † Shirley Elias Nickerson & Amelia Elias by their Loving Family
- † Wanda Nickerson by her Loving Family
- † Agnes Jacovetty by George & Patty Fahey
- † June Fahey by George & Patty Fahey
- † Angela Henning & Anne Bott by Don & Roberta Henning
- † Charlotte George (MN) by her daughter Margaret George
- † Dolores M. Fahey by Jackie & Pat Petros
- † Betty Lou Petros by Jackie & Pat Petros
- † Chamse Rahi & Marie Rouhana by Alicia & Scott Peklinsky
- † Rose Shedeed-Fadoul & Nell Comer-Duffy by Earl & Linda Duffy
- † Sharon Rose Tipton & Lilly Hebdo by Rose Hebdo-Oberst
- † Sally (Simon) Wodusky by her son Rob Wodusky
- † Mary (Coram) Puperi by her grandson Rob Wodusky
- † Pearl (Nolte) Shutler by her daughter Janet Shutler
- † Isabelle (Frey) Nolte by her great-granddaughter Janet Shutler
- † Clara (Frohnafel) by her granddaughter Janet Shutler
- † Martha Saseen by her son George Saseen
- † Elizabeth Harasuik by her daughter Susan Harasuik-Saseen
- † Lucy Gibbons & Ann Otterbeck & Sadie Coury by Ron & Kim Gibbons
- † Betty Joseph, Teresa Ferrera, Selma Joseph & Grace Veechione by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- † Judy Wilson, Edith Joseph, Diane Russell & Sara McLaughlin by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- † Lottie Elwartoski by her son Richard Elwartoski
- † Georgette Joseph by her daughter-in-law Vickie Joseph
- † Cecilia and Saada by Carol Dougherty
- † Mary C. Ritts by her son John Ritts
- † Maria Namey by her grandson John Ritts
- † Elizabeth A. Magnone, Josephine Ferris, Isabel Wolfe, Bess Garcia, Nancy Coffield, Mary Zaid Stees, Zaid Ferris, Giovanna Magnone by Libby G. Magnone
- † Mariam Joseph by her granddaughter Mary Beth Weisner
- † Anita Weisner by her granddaughter Mary Beth Weisner
- † Mary Joseph by her grandson Gary Weisner
- † Linda Hostutler by Gary Weisner
- † Evelyn Goodson by her daughter Cathy Goodson
- † Emily Vince by her Children and Grandchildren
- † Patricia Gompers by Matt and Vicki Gompers

Masses for the Living Mothers and Grandmothers

- † Charlotte Khourey by her children Emmalena & Louie
- † My sisters by Msgr. Bakhos
- † Jocelyne Chahine (Pittsburgh) by her children & grandchildren
- † Barb McLaughlin by her grandchildren Nathan & Shane Graney
- † Brenda Riedel & Diane Frenn by Justin Frenn & Andreah & Zack Riedel
- † Brenda Riedel & Diane Frenn by Christian Riedel
- † Nancy Joseph by her daughter Cheryl Tucker & Family
- † Dolores Oser by her daughter Debbie and Mark Huffman
- † Patty Jacovetty Fahey by George Fahey & daughters Lisa & Jennifer
- † Andreah Riedel by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Zack & Christian Riedel

† Susan Saseen by her granddaughter Ginny Naswadi

† Andee Ferrera, Deana Ferrera, Becky Ferrera & Melissa Renzella by grandchildren Danielle Losengo, Lucca, Grace, Mia, Cask, Reid & Larry Ferrera

† Nancy Valles by Vickie Joseph

† Carla Ferris, Amanda Buzzard, Josie Ferris, Arlene Magnone, Lacey Magnone, Caroline McDowell by Libby G. Magnone

† M. Jean Weisner by her daughter Mary Beth Weisner

† Jean Weisner by her son Gary Weisner

† Christine Ruiz by her parents Matt and Vicki Gompers

Lebanese Festival News (Sunday, August 9 from 11 to 6 pm)

Outdoor Mass (Sunday Mass will be at 10:00 am not 10:30 am at Oglebay Park. There will be no Mass at the church that Sunday.)

Dance Troupe of OLOL

--We are once again recruiting for our parish dance troupe. If you know anyone (age 5-21) who would be interested to join, please contact Nesrin Alkhouri at 304-231-7728. We have to see many young dancers. Practice schedule: Lasts for 45 minutes directly after 10:30 am Mass. May 17, 24, 31 June 7, 14, 28, July 12, 19, 26

Volunteers:

--If you are able to volunteer 2 hours at the festival, please call Msgr. Bakhos at 304-233-1688. Thanks

Diamond Sponsors:

All those generous benefactors who sponsored the 2026 festival with \$200 or more will be recognized in the Ad Book as Diamond sponsors.

5 Cash Door Prizes:

--All guests will be welcomed at the entrance of the festival with good news of five cash prizes donated by generous parishioners. Everyone who submits his/her name and address at the welcome booth, will have a chance to win \$100 cash. Drawings will take place around 6:00 pm before the Raffle cash prize. Good luck to everyone and many thanks for our generous benefactors.

No Canope or Pop-ups at the Festival:

The Festival committee decided not to allow anyone to bring his/her own canope or pop-up tent to the festival ground -that is rented by the church- for insurance and safety reasons. The committee will ask the owners to remove their pop-up immediately.

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month

April 20: Angela Petros
 April 28: Ann Marie Weisner Serafin
 April 29: Jeannette Wakim
 May 5: Eden DeMuth
 May 6: Nikki Lenz
 May 16: Jacqueline Petros
 May 17: David Weisner
 May 18: Millet L. Fadoul

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)

Gavin & Shelley Hancher, Lisa Kennedy (daughter of Carol Dougherty, OK), Joe Popovich, Earl & Linda Duffy, Nini Miller, Julia Schiess (daughter of Leo Bleifus), Mary Ragase, Mary Zigler (sister of Lillian Siebieda), Dolores Oser, Anthony Wakim, Sandra DeMuth, Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, Patty Fahey, Fred

Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Denny Albaugh, Rita Rae Sage, John Frazier. (son of Luane Frazier),

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$2,140.00	Sunday Collection
340.00	2 nd collection
124.00	Candles
19.00	Coffee hour
100.00	Donation to the church
2,350.00	Mahrajan (Lebanese festival)
\$5,073.00	Total Deposits: May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home! Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Susan Burns, Liz Murad, Mark McLaughlin

Around Us

“Celebrate Life” Walk: Saturday, May 2, 2026.

Where: Wheeling Park Parking Lot then we will proceed down National Rd. to St. Michael’s Angelus Center.

9:30am: Prayer & Registration; 10:00am: Walk Begins

Lunch will be provided at the end of the walk.

Not able to walk but want to show support? We have other options of holding signs at the Washington Ave. National Rd. intersection or sponsoring someone to walk in your place with a donation of your choice that goes directly to NPC-WVFL. Please call for more details.

Questions or to RSVP, Please call: Judi Varner Meyer@ 304-639-3041

Question & Answer (#64)

Question #64: “Is fighting a sin?”

Answer: It depends. If fighting is done out of aggression, especially if one seeks to seriously injure another person, then it is a grave sin against the Fifth Commandment, “You shall not kill.” That Commandment refers not merely to killing, but any attempt to unjustly harm another person.

Jesus taught that we shouldn’t try to “get even” for attacks on ourselves, even physical attacks, so long as they involve only ourselves and cause no serious harm. That’s really what he meant by “Turn the other cheek (Mt. 5:39, Lk. 6:29).”

However, if attacks on others are also involved or there is a chance of injury to oneself, then the Commandment “You shall not kill” does not apply to us. We can protect ourselves and are obliged to protect others as best we can. But, we are to use only as much force as necessary to stop an aggressor.

“Turn the other cheek” means we shouldn’t start fights, and we should forgive offenses. It doesn’t mean, however, we have to be beaten up by a cruel aggressor.

Spirituality

Two friends were walking through the desert. During some point of the journey, they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face. The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, he wrote in the sand: "TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE"

They kept on walking, until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mire and started drowning, but his friend saved him. After he recovered from the near drowning, he wrote on a stone: "TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SAVED MY LIFE"

The friend, who had slapped and saved his best friend, asked him, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand, and now, you write on a stone, why?"

The other friend replied: "When someone hurts us, we should write it down in sand, where the winds of forgiveness can erase it away, but when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone,

where no wind can ever erase it."

LEARN TO WRITE YOUR HURTS IN THE SAND AND TO CARVE YOUR BLESSINGS IN STONE!!

Wisdom

This is pretty strange or odd how it worked out this way.

What is the shortest chapter in the Bible? Answer - Psalms 117

What is the longest chapter in the Bible? Answer - Psalms 119

Which chapter is in the center of the Bible? Answer - Psalms 118

Fact: There are 594 chapters before Psalms 118

Fact: There are 594 chapters after Psalms 118

Add these numbers up and you get 1188

What is the center verse in the Bible? Answer - Psalms 118:8

Does this verse say something significant about God's perfect will for our lives? The next time someone says they would like to find God's perfect will for their lives and that they want to be in the center of His will, just send them to the center of His Word!

Psalms 118:8 "It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man."

Now isn't that odd how this worked out (or was God in the center of it)?

Story

The pickle jar as far back as I can remember sat on the floor beside the dresser in my parents' bedroom. When he got ready for bed, Dad would empty his pockets and toss his coins into the jar.

As a small boy I was always fascinated at the sounds the coins made as they were dropped into the jar. They landed with a merry jingle when the jar was almost empty. Then the tones gradually muted to a dull thud as the jar was filled.

I used to squat on the floor in front of the jar and admire the copper and silver circles that glinted like a pirate's treasure when the sun poured through the bedroom window. When the jar was filled, Dad would sit at the kitchen table and roll the coins before taking them to the bank.

Taking the coins to the bank was always a big production. Stacked neatly in a small cardboard box, the coins were placed between Dad and me on the seat of his old truck. Each and every time, as we drove to the bank, Dad would look at me hopefully. "Those coins are going to keep you out of the textile mill, son. You're going to do better than me. This old mill town's not going to hold you back."

Also, each and every time, as he slid the box of rolled coins across the counter at the bank toward the cashier, he would grin proudly "These are for my son's college fund. He'll never work at the mill all his life like me."

We would always celebrate each deposit by stopping for an ice cream cone. I always got chocolate. Dad always got vanilla. When the clerk at the ice cream parlor handed Dad his change, he would show me the few coins nestled in his palm. "When we get home, we'll start filling the jar again." He always let me drop the first coins into the empty jar. As they rattled around with a brief, happy jingle, we grinned at each other. "You'll get to college on pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters," he said. "But you'll get there. I'll see to that."

The years passed, and I finished college and took a job in another town. Once, while visiting my parents, I used the phone in their bedroom, and noticed that the pickle jar was gone. It had served its purpose and had been removed. A lump rose in my throat as I stared at the spot beside the dresser where the jar had always stood. My dad was a man of few words, and never lectured me on the values of determination, perseverance, and faith.

The pickle jar had taught me all these virtues far more eloquently than the most flowery of words could have done. When I married, I told my wife Susan about the significant part the lowly pickle jar had played in my life as a boy. In my mind, it defined, more than anything else, how much my dad had loved me.

No matter how rough things got at home, Dad continued to doggedly drop his coins into the jar. Even the summer when Dad got laid off from the mill, and Mama had to serve dried beans several times a week, not a single dime was taken from the jar. To the contrary, as Dad looked across the table at me, pouring catsup over

my beans to make them more palatable, he became more determined than ever to make a way out for me. "When you finish college, Son," he told me, his eyes glistening, "You'll never have to eat beans again - unless you want to."

The first Christmas after our daughter Jessica was born, we spent the holiday with my parents. After dinner, Mom and Dad sat next to each other on the sofa, taking turns cuddling their first grandchild. Jessica began to whimper softly, and Susan took her from Dad's arms. "She probably needs to be changed," she said, carrying the baby into my parents' bedroom to diaper her. When Susan came back into the living room, there was a strange mist in her eyes. She handed Jessica back to Dad before taking my hand and leading me into the room. "Look," she said softly, her eyes directing me to a spot on the floor beside the dresser. To my amazement, there, as if it had never been removed, stood the old pickle jar, the bottom already covered with coins. I walked over to the pickle jar, dug down into my pocket, and pulled out a fistful of coins. With a gamut of emotions choking me, I dropped the coins into the jar. I looked up and saw that Dad, carrying Jessica, had slipped quietly into the room. Our eyes locked, and I knew he was feeling the same emotions I felt. Neither one of us could speak.

This truly touched my heart. I know it has yours as well. Sometimes we are so busy adding up our troubles that we forget to count our blessings.

Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one small gesture you can change a person's life, for better or for worse.

God puts us all in each other's lives to impact one another in some way.

Look for God in others. The best and most beautiful things cannot be seen or touched - they must be felt with the heart.

Jokes (217)

Love

Fredrich Wilhelm who ruled Prussia in the early eighteenth century was known to be a short-tempered man. He also detested ceremony. He would walk the streets of Berlin unaccompanied and if anyone happened to displease him -a not infrequent occurrence- he would not hesitate to use his walking stick on the hapless victim.

Not surprisingly when people saw him at a distance, they would quietly leave the vicinity. Once Fredrich came pounding down a street when a Berliner caught sight of him –but too late, so his attempt to withdraw into a doorway was foiled.

“YOU THERE!” said Fredrich. *“WHERE ARE YOU GOING?”*

The man began to shake. *“INTO THIS HOUSE, YOUR MAJESTY.”*

“IS IT YOUR HOUSE?”

“NO, YOUR MAJESTY.”

“A FRIEND’S HOUSE?”

“NO, YOUR MAJESTY.”

“THEN WHY ARE YOU ENTERING IT?”

The man now began to fear that he would be taken for a burglar. So he blurted out the truth. *“TO AVOID YOUR MAJESTY.”*

“WHY WOULD YOU WISH TO AVOID ME?”

“BECAUSE I AM AFRAID OF YOUR MAJESTY.”

At this Fredrich WILHELM became livid with rage. Seizing the poor man by the shoulders he shook him violently crying: *“HOW DARE YOU FEAR ME! I AM YOUR RULER. YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO LOVE ME! LOVE ME, WRETCH! LOVE ME!”*

Prayer

So intolerable had Hitler’s persecution of the Jews become that two Jews decided to assassinate him. They mounted guard, their guns at the ready, at a spot by which they knew the Fuehrer was to pass. He was

long in coming and a horrible thought occurred to Samuel. “*JOSHUA*,” he said, “*SAY A PRAYER THAT NOTHING’S HAPPENED TO THE MAN.*”

In a Parish

Three-year-old Mark was being entertained by one of our Sisters while his grandmother, our faithful physician, attended to our retired Sisters. Entering the chapel, she led Mark to the Tabernacle.

“*Mark, Jesus is here,*” she explained. “*Say Hi to Jesus.*” Suddenly, a voice from above called out gently, “*Hi Mark.*”

“*Hi, Jesus!*” Mark quickly cried.

Unknown to the two, a Sister in the open tribune above, on seeing Mark, could not resist greeting the little visitor.