



May 10, 2026
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 • Web Site: www.ololwv.com

Monsignor Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Ed.D. Organist



Mother's Day

- ***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: Mother's Day

Readings: Deut 31:1-9; Rom 10:1-13 and Lk 24:36-48

“Reform your lives!” Didn’t we do that during the season of Lent? Now we hear the same words again. Every season is an opportunity to make a new beginning on our long journey home. When Jesus changes our hearts and minds, our whole world is transformed and we have a wonderful story to tell.

Like the disciples from Emmaus, we thought we knew the story. Everything changed in the dark moments of the cross. It may have been Easter for some, but for us it was still Good Friday. That’s when we turned around on our journey and walked a different path. In the darkness of disbelief, we did not recognize Jesus, who walked alongside us. When did he become a living reality again? Did the words of Scripture ignite a new fire in our cold hearts? Did the breaking of the bread open our eyes to his presence? Did we perceive the risen Lord in the repentant faith-filled community? Did we see and touch him in one another?

We can’t run away from the cross. We must face our sins, our betrayal, and our refusal to believe. There, in that place of disillusionment, we hear: “Peace be with you.” At the table, the community strengthens our faith: “The Lord has been raised! It is true!” Because we are his witnesses, we must tell the good news to all peoples, “Christ has risen! Alleluia!”

For Reflection: In what ways does the Christian community help me to recognize Christ? How am I helped to be true to Christ’s words? Do I recognize him in the breaking of the bread?

Letter from God to Mothers

From God:

When I created the heavens and the earth, I spoke them into being.

When I created man, I formed him and breathed life into his nostrils.

But you, woman, I fashioned after I breathed the breath of life into man because your nostrils are too delicate. I allowed a deep sleep to come over him so I could patiently and perfectly fashion you.

Man was put to sleep so that he could not interfere with the creativity.

From one bone, I fashioned you. I chose the bone that protects man's life.

I chose the rib, which protects his heart and lungs and supports him, as you are meant to do.

Around this one bone, I shaped you.... I modeled you. I created you perfectly and beautifully.

Your characteristics are as the rib, strong yet delicate and fragile.

You provide protection for the most delicate organ in man, his heart.

His heart is the center of his being; his lungs hold the breath of life.

The rib cage will allow itself to be broken before it will allow damage to the heart. Support man as the rib cage supports the body.

You were not taken from his feet, to be under him, nor were you taken from his head, to be above him.

You were taken from his side, to stand beside him and be held close to his side.

You are my perfect angel..... You are my beautiful little girl.

You have grown to be a splendid woman of excellence, and my eyes fill when I see the virtues in your heart.

Your eyes.....don't change them.

Your lips how lovely when they part in prayer.

Your nose, so perfect in form.

Your hands so gentle to touch.

I've caressed your face in your deepest sleep.

I've held your heart close to mine.

Of all that lives and breathes, you are most like me.

Adam walked with me in the cool of the day, yet he was lonely.

He could not see me or touch me.

He could only feel me.

So everything I wanted Adam to share and experience with me, I fashioned in you; my holiness, my strength, my purity, my love, my protection and support.

You are special because you are an extension of me.

Man represents my image, woman my emotions.
 Together, you represent the totality of God.
 So man...treat woman well.
 Love her, respect her, for she is fragile.

Prayer for mothers

O glorious Queen of Heaven and earth! You are the chosen patroness of all Christian mothers. Bless all mothers and inspire them to seek your protection and guidance so that they become truly Christian Mothers. O most pure, most compassionate Mother of the Divine Savior and of all the children of the Heavenly Father who have been regenerated in the holy sacrament of Baptism.

Ascension of Our Lord (Day of Obligation)

Thursday, May 14th is the feast of the Ascension of our Lord. It is a day of obligation. There will be an Ascension Eve Mass on Wednesday evening at 5:30 pm and Ascension day Mass on Thursday at noon. Please attend.

Mothers' Day Masses, from Sat. May 9 until Sun. May 17

Masses for the Deceased Mothers and Grandmothers

† Special Remembrance on these special days:

--on May 9: Shirley Elias Nickerson & Deceased of the Elias Family by Tammy Strong & Family

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

--on May 16: Shirley Elias Nickerson (9th Anniversary) by Tammy Strong & Family

--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 & Saada Habdo 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
- † Dorothy Saseen by Jim & Pat Saseen-Connell
- † Marie Connell by Jim & Pat Saseen-Connell
- † Elizabeth Machel & Anna Spyra by Judy & Mike Sofka
- † Theresa Sofka and Sandy Sayre & Mary Jean Stanton by Judy & Mike Sofka
- † Ella Boehm by her Family
- † Margaret Glaser by her Family
- † Eva M. Coury & Marianna Khoury by Richard Coury
- † Deceased mothers and grandmothers of Anthony & Rena Nassar
- † Elena Blake by her daughter Lillian Siebieda
- † Freida Siebieda by her son Larry Siebieda
- † Angela Caputi by her granddaughter Lillian Siebieda
- † Delia Cetorelli and Antonina Siebieda by their grandson Larry Siebieda
- † Mary Demsko by her daughter Rosemary Cronish
- † Bernadine Elias by Mike & Terri Golebiewski
- † Violet Golebiewski by Mike & Terri Golebiewski

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
 † Sarah Sofka-Rinehart and Linda Rinehart & Judy Sofka by Judy & Mike Sofka
 † Kelly Howalski and Czeslawa Kowalski by Judy & Mike Sofka

Coming Events in a Glimpse

Sunday, May 17	Cedar Club meeting after 10:30 am Mass
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

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.)

Souvenir Ad Book

--If any parishioner want to put an ad in the Souvenir Ad Book that will be distributed at the festival and all over, please contact Msgr Bakhos 304-233-1688 or Mark McLaughlin. We will help you in the free design.

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

May 16: Jacqueline Petros
 May 17: David Weisner
 May 18: Millet L. Fadoul
 May 23: Danny Ferrera
 May 27: Emmalena Khourey, Brad McLaughlin
 May 30: Josie Stees Fertig
 June 1: Billy Committee
 June 5: Earl "Mickey" Duffy, Kenly George
 June 7: Jean Weisner
 June 9: Ava DeMuth

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)

Gina & 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,

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$701.00	Sunday Collection
224.00	2 nd collection
2,643.00	Bake Sale (deposited in Women's Society account)
40.00	Candles
25.00	Donation to the church
3,590.00	Mahrajan (Lebanese festival)
\$7,223.00	Total Deposits: May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home! Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Susan Burns, Liz Murad, Mark McLaughlin

Question & Answer (#67)

Question #67: "How can I convince friends who go to church once or twice a month or just on holidays why they need to go regularly?"

Answer: It sounds as if they don't realize what the heart of their professed Faith is a relationship of love with Jesus Christ. Perhaps you should work on that. Evangelize them by pointing them to Christ. The best way to do that isn't simply by what you say, but also what you do. Your love for Christ should be evident by how you live. If you're a hypocrite, your friends may see this as proof that going to Mass makes no difference.

As to why they should go to Mass regularly, tell them they should do this as an expression of their love for Christ. This love of Christ means (1) we want to receive Him in the Eucharist and (2) we will obey Him. Jesus says if we love Him, we will keep His Commandments (John 14:15). Conversely, if we don't keep His Commandments, can we really say we love Him?

Jesus wants us to gather for corporate worship on Sundays. That is how Christians fulfill the Commandment, "Keep holy the Lord's Day."

Remind your friend that God gives us 24 hours each day. He gives seven days each week. That's 168 hours a week. We spend about 56 hours sleeping and 56 hours working or in school. That leaves 56 hours for enjoyment, etc. If we can't give God one or two hours out of that 56, there's simply no way we can say we love Him. And, if you do not love or serve Him in this life, you seriously risk not being with Him in the next.

Spirituality: Give the best you have

People are often unreasonable, irrational and self-centered; forgive them anyway.

If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfishness or ulterior motives; be kind anyway.

If you are successful, you will win some false friends and some true enemies; succeed anyway.

If you are honest and sincere, people may deceive you; be honest and sincere anyway.

What you spend years creating, others could destroy overnight; create anyway.

If you find serenity and happiness, some may be jealous; be happy anyway.

The good you do today will often be forgotten; do good anyway.

Give the best you have, and it may never be enough; give your best anyway.

In the final analysis, it is between you and God; it was never between you and them anyway.

--Mother Teresa of Calcutta

Wisdom

When I was a kid, my Grandma liked to make breakfast food for dinner every now and then. And I remember one night in particular when she had made breakfast after a long, hard day. On that evening so long ago, she had placed a plate of eggs, sausage and extremely burned biscuits in front of my Granddad. I remember waiting to see if anyone noticed!

Yet all my Granddad did was reach for his biscuit, smile at my Grandma and ask me how my day was at school. I don't remember what I told him that night, but I do remember watching him smear butter and jelly on that ugly burned biscuit. He ate every bite of that thing - never made a face nor uttered a word about it!

When I got up from the table that evening, I remember hearing my Grandma apologize to my Granddad for burning the biscuits. And I'll never forget what he said: "Honey, I love burned biscuits every now and then."

Later that night, I went to kiss Granddaddy good night and I asked him if he really liked his biscuits burned. He wrapped me in his arms and said, "Your Grandma put in a hard day of work today and she's real tired. And besides - a little burned biscuit never hurt anyone!"

As I've grown older, I've thought about that many times. Life is full of imperfect things and imperfect people.

I'm not the best at anything, and I forget birthdays and anniversaries just like everyone else. But what I've

learned over the years is that learning to accept each others faults, and choosing to celebrate each others differences, is one of the most important keys to creating a healthy, growing, and lasting relationship.

And that's my prayer for you today - that you will learn to take the good, the bad, and the ugly parts of your life and lay them at the feet of God. Because in the end, He's the only One who will be able to give you a relationship where a burnt biscuit isn't a deal-breaker!

We could extend this to any relationship. In fact, understanding is the base of any relationship, be it a husband-wife or parent-child or friendship!

So, please pass me a biscuit, and yes, the burned one will do just fine.

And PLEASE pass this along to someone who has enriched your life. "Life without God is like an unsharpened pencil - it has no point."

Story

My Day to Plant

Because I fly often, I have been able to meet many interesting people on planes. I usually look for opportunities to get to know people and, if possible, to share my faith in Christ with them. Evangelists often refer to this as “planting seeds of faith.”

One early morning as I was sitting in my seat waiting for the plane to take off, I noticed a young woman walk through the door of the aircraft. I’m sure everyone else in first class must have noticed her as well because she was a very striking lady. She took her seat next to mine and reached into her carry-on bag for her daily newspaper.

As she opened her newspaper, I greeted her with a cheerful, “Hello, is Minneapolis your home or are you traveling?” Before she could answer, several huge men of monster proportions stepped onto the plane. Like the striking young lady, you could not help but notice these men, as they were all close to seven feet tall and three hundred or more pounds.

“I’m here on business, I work for the World Wrestling Federation.” “Really?” I asked, now making sense out of the cast of characters hoarding the plane. “So, what kind of business are you in?”

“I’m one of the blonde bimbo managers that stands in the corner in a bikini,” she replied, somewhat sarcastically. Since I was not a regular fan of WWF, I had no way of placing her on that wrestling show, but I had an idea of what she was talking about.

After some small talk about the wrestling event the night before, there was a pause. So, I asked her a point blank question and got to the heart of the matter. “So, are you happy doing that?” I asked. My question took her by surprise. Her expression changed from aloof to serious. “What do you mean?” she asked.

“I mean are you happy doing what you do?” I reiterated. “Is that what you’ve always wanted to do? I’m a Christian and I’ve always been curious if people involved in that sort of entertainment are truly happy.” Staring straight ahead, she paused for a long time, reflecting on the question. No, I’m not, she finally answered. She proceeded to tell me that while working as a make-up artist for CNN, she was offered the WWF job. Recently divorced with a child, the opportunity to make more money was tempting. She related that what she had really wanted to do was to finish her education and pursue her relationship with Christ.

I expressed to her that she was part of an entertainment industry that is changing our culture negatively, and that it teaches our young men that women should be looked upon as sex objects. With a look of sadness, she told me she was not proud of what she was doing. “I was raised a Baptist and loved the Lord, she explained. “I have not been living for Him the way I used to. This is not what I planned to do with my life.” “God has a plan for your life,” I told her. “He has a way for you to walk with Him. You don’t have to do this.”

We talked during the flight. I suggested that perhaps God was using WWF’s coming to Minneapolis as an opportunity for us to have this conversation. I could tell by her expression that she was deeply moved by what I had said.

I wish I could say she made a decision that day about her future, but I cannot. Since Scripture tells us that one man plants, another man waters, and God causes the increase, all I could do was plant a seed or water a previously planted seed. Perhaps I was watering that day.

People often ask me, “Why do these kinds of things always happen to you?” I tell them things like this happen to everyone who asks God to use them. I am totally convinced that God is involved in our daily lives and that He desires to use us as His instruments of hope, healing, and good news, if we will only allow Him.

Jokes (220)

Modernizing the Church

The elder priest, speaking to the younger priest, said, "I know you were reaching out to the young people when you had bucket seats put in to replace the first four pews. It worked. We got the front of the church filled first."

The young priest nodded and the old one continued, "And, you told me a little more beat to the music would bring young people back to church, so I supported you when you brought in that rock 'n roll gospel choir that packed us to the balcony."

"So," asked the young priest, "what's the problem?" "Well," said the elder priest, "I'm afraid you've gone too far with the drive-thru confessional." "But Father," protested the young priest. "My confessions have nearly

doubled since I began that!"

"I know, my son, but the flashing neon sign '**TOOT 'N TELL OR GO TO HELL' has to go.**'"

Lebanese Arak

A Polish Mother superior was agonizing. The nuns asked her if she needs anything. She made a motion as if she needed some milk. The nuns -in order to make fun of her- quickly mixed some Lebanese drink (Arak similar to Vodka) with water (it turns white like milk) and gave it to her.

They were waiting to see her drunk or dead or acting funny... when suddenly, she ordered them all to gather around her. When they came close to her, she whispered: "Don't sell this cow."

The End is Near

One day Father Boudreaux and Pastor Thibodeaux were fishing on the side of the road in South Louisiana. They thoughtfully made a sign and showed it to each passing car. It read: "The End is Near! Turn yourself around now before it be too late!"

Well, the driver of this one car that passed didn't appreciate the sign and was shouting at them and hollering, "Leave us alone, you religious nuts!"

Then all of a sudden they hear a big splash, and they look at each other and Father Boudreaux said to Pastor Thibodeau "Ya think we shoulda just put a sign dat say 'Bridge Out' instead?"

Enlightenment

"Before I go out in the evening, I bet my wife ten dollars that I'll be back by midnight." "And then?" "And then I let her win."

Give Them Our Aunt

A mother appealed to her children to care for orphan children. "These poor children don't have a mother, a father, or even aunts and uncles. Would you children like to give anything to them?"

The children discussed this among themselves and then announced their decision: "Let's give them Aunt Martha!"

Air Glutton

It has been said that the first Scotsman to use free air at a service station blew out four tires.