

LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS FOR BAPTISM OF THE LORD
JANUARY 9/10, 2010



(Follow this schedule only)

	Ministers of the Word	Ministers of Holy Communion
3:30 p.m.	Lisa Dean	Dan Allison, Teresa Allison
12:00 p.m.	Eileen Corwin	Gene Kropfelder, Gemma Smith
2:00 p.m.	Hispanic Mass	



Sunday, January 3
12:00 noon John and Sissy Shane (Shayne Family)

Monday, January 4
8:00 a.m. Maynard & Jean Hoppes
(Death Anniv. December 28)

Tuesday, January 5
7:00 p.m. Communion Service

Wednesday, January 6
12:00 p.m. Fr. Frank Klamet Birthday (Jim Klamet)

Thursday, January 7
7:00 p.m. Communion Service

Friday, January 8
8:00 a.m. Don Flynn Birthday (Kay Flynn)

Saturday, January 9
3:30 p.m. Deceased of Spangler Family (Spanglers)

Sunday, January 10
12:00 noon Dr. Frank Klamet (Jim Klamet)



Weekly Need \$ 2,100.00

Collection Week of December 27th
Envelopes & Loose..... \$ 1,268.28
Variance.....-\$ 831.72
(8@@@) Normal for an after Christmas collection.

CHRISTMAS COLLECTION:..... \$ 4,094.93
Thanks for a great Christmas gift for God!
(41@@@) Normal for an after Christmas collection.

YTD NEED \$ 54,600.00
YTD OFFERINGS (starting 7/5/09) \$ 58,054.16
VARIANCE.....+\$ 3,454.16
(35 @@@@) Normal for an after Christmas collection.

Collection Counters for today: Jim & Margaret Block
Collection Counters for next week: Don & Sharyn Salzano



BENEDICTION every Wednesday morning at 11:30 a.m.



Happy Birthday!

January 4..... Ethel Wood
January 5..... Barry Ellinger



IN OUR PARISH

January 7 6:45 p.m. ROSARY
January 9 9:00 a.m. ROSARY



Reaching out to those in need

St. Vincent de Paul Society is open for business at these times:

1st Thursday, from 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon
3rd Thursday, from 6:00 to 7:30 p.m.

If an emergency, call Fr. Mike at 937-403-2510.



- SVdP Meetings: Second Sundays, 1:00 p.m.
- Parish Council Meetings: Second Tuesdays, 7:00 p.m.
- St. Benignus K of C Meets at First Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
- January 6, 2010, K of C Meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
- January 10, 2010, SVdP Meeting, Sunday, 1:00 p.m.
- January 12, 2010, Parish Council Meeting, Tuesday, 7:00 p.m.
- January 19, 2010, Ladies Auxiliary Meeting, Tuesday, 6:30 p.m.

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

I personally want to thank Jim Block, Sacristan Pat Moore, Custodian Barb Hidy, and so many others I don't even know who made our church so beautiful during the Christmas Season. The purple sky of lights behind the Manger was simply stunning. Many St. Mary folk commented how beautiful it looked. Combined with the recent remodeling of the church, it has made St. Benignus a wonder to behold for Christmas among the churches of Highland County.

THIS IS TOO FUNNY TO PASS UP

A social worker from a big city in Massachusetts recently transferred to the Mountains of North Carolina and Georgia and was on the first tour of her new territory when she came upon the tiniest cabin she had ever seen in her life. Intrigued, she went up and knocked on the door...“Anybody home?” she asked. “Yep,” came a kid’s voice through the door. “Is your father there?” asked the social worker. “Pa? Nope, he left afore Ma came in,” said the kid. “Well, is your mother there?” persisted the social worker. “Ma? Nope, she left just afore I got here,” said the kid. “But,” protested the social worker, “are you never together as a family?” “Sure, but not here,” said the kid through the door. “This is the outhouse!”

FR. MIKE’S SERMON FOR EPIPHANY

During the Depression of the 1930’s, a newspaper was a luxury. My father liked to read the newspaper but his dad couldn’t afford this extravagance. Food trumps news. Fortunately, the neighbor across the street where he grew up in the sooty steel town of Conway, Pennsylvania, could afford a paper. My dad would daily visit Mrs. Deich who kindly let him read the paper in the late afternoon before supper. One day, my dad visited Mrs. Deich for his news update. She had to leave so he was alone in the house. People trusted each other more back then. They didn’t even lock their doors because there wasn’t really anything to steal. As he read the paper, he noticed something shiny on the table before him – a bright new dime. In 1935, when he was ten years old, that dime could get him a movie and a Powerhouse candy bar. Without thinking, as young boys seldom do, he took the dime and left.

As the years went by, his conscience got the best of him. He felt really bad for taking that money, but was afraid to tell his father who could use a thick barber strap as penance for sin. Little side jobs came his way as he got older so he could earn a little money. He did everything from shoveling coal to shoveling snow. Sometimes he would get only a nickel per job, but they added up. One day, he shoveled coal all day for a lady on his street. He thought surely he could get at least twenty cents for this. She gave him a banana. After 69 years, he still is angry with that cheap lady!

By 1943 at the age of 18, dad entered the service to aid our country in WWII. He would soon leave Conway and his family for parts unknown. A carnival was held in Conway days before my father would leave for the high seas. At the carnival, he spied Mrs. Deich in the distance. He had to make right the wrong he committed 8 years earlier and clear his conscience, because he may never make it home ever again. He approached her and said, “Mrs. Deich, thank you for being so kind to me. Please take this before I go. All I ask is that you ask me no questions...just take it.” He opened her hand and placed a new dollar bill into her palm. He figured in the interest since 1935. In broken English she asked with surprise, “Walter, why you do dis?” He smiled and never answered her question. He turned around and left for the train station. He was afraid because of the uncertain journey ahead, but it was a journey he would travel after making peace with God.

My dad wasn’t just going off to war. He was learning the journey of what it means to follow Christ. It was a personal quest of faith that has lasted his whole life and has sustained him in good times and bad. We find the Magi today on their personal quest of faith. They did not know where the star would lead them, how long it would take, or what the end result would be for them. They only knew that it was important for them to follow that star to wherever it lead. They were determined to find the Christ no matter the risk along the way. In this New Year, our journey with God begins anew. We don’t know what the future holds, the troubles we will face, the risks we must take, the dangers that lie ahead or the joys that will bless us. But Faith says we don’t walk alone. The King who controls everything in life will not let us fall off the cliff to destruction. Either He will catch us in His Loving arms or give us wings to fly.

Happy New Year...Fr. Mike

