



IN OUR PARISH

April 13 6:45 p.m.....Rosary

April 15 6:45 p.m.....Rosary

April 17 9:00 a.m.....Rosary



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

1st Thursday, from 6:00 to 7:30 p.m.

3rd Thursday, from 6:00 to 7:30 p.m.

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

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

1. On May 1st at the 3:30 p.m. Mass, St. Benignus will celebrate Mary with a Crowning of the BVM.



2. RUMMAGE SALE will take place Friday, June 4th, and Saturday, June 5th, at 9:00 a.m. If you still have items to drop off and need to get into the Religious Education Building, call Barb Hidy at 937-546-0511.



3. Hopefully, next week, we can get the bulbs from the Easter Flowers planted. Allen Johnson will lead this project, along with the Ladies Auxiliary.

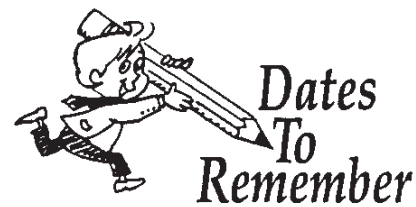


4. His Excellency, Archbishop Dennis Schnurr will be celebrating Mass for all parishioners of St. Mary Hillsboro and St. Benignus Greenfield on Saturday, June 12th, at 4:30 p.m., at the Richard Blankenship Farm, 9460 State Route 124 in Hillsboro. Richard is a new member of St. Benignus Church. I really want a large crowd there to greet the Archbishop of Cincinnati as he visits his flock in Highland County for the very first time. **HERE IS WHAT YOU NEED TO DO: BRING A LAWN CHAIR AND A SIDE DISH OF EITHER A DESSERT OR CASSOROLE OR VEGETABLE.** Meat and drinks will be provided. This is the first time an Archbishop has ever said a Farm Mass for Highland County's two greatest Catholic Churches. This is historic and truly a media event. Don't miss it!



FR. FRANK KLAMET CELEBRATION

St. Benignus Church will celebrate with food, drink, and memories the life of Fr. Frank beginning with the 12:00 noon Mass on April 18th (the one-year anniversary is April 19th). The party then moves to the West Lawn where the K of C will grill delicious meats for festive parishioners. St. Benignus will provide meat, pop, and suds. If you prefer any stronger drink, it is a BYOB. I ask parishioners to bring side dishes of casseroles or vegetables. The Hispanic Community, which Fr. Frank dearly loved, will join us for Mass and celebration afterwards. Make welcome the Klamet Family who will join us for the fiesta.



1. SVdP Meetings: Second Sundays, 1:00 p.m.
2. Parish Council Meetings:
Second Tuesdays, 7:00 p.m.
3. St. Benignus K of C Meets, First Wednesdays,
at 7:30 p.m.
4. Ladies Auxiliary Meeting, Third Tuesdays,
at 6:30 p.m.

CUTE STORY FOR BUNNY LOVERS!

A man is driving along a highway and sees a rabbit jump out across the middle of the road.

He swerves to avoid hitting it, but unfortunately the rabbit jumps right in front of the car.

The driver, a sensitive man, as well as an animal lover, pulls over and gets out to see what has become of the rabbit.

Much to his dismay, the rabbit is the Easter Bunny, and he is dead!

The driver feels so awful that he begins to cry. A beautiful blonde woman driving down the highway sees a man crying on the side of the road and pulls over.

She steps out of the car and asks the man, "what's wrong?"

"I feel terrible," he explains, "I accidentally hit the Easter Bunny with my car and killed him!"

The blonde says, "Don't worry."

She runs to her car and pulls out a spray can. She walks over to the limp, dead Easter Bunny, bends down, and sprays the contents onto him.

The Easter Bunny jumps up, waves its paw at the two of them and hops off down the road.

Ten feet away he stops, turns around and waves again, he hops down the road another 10 feet, turns and waves, hops another ten feet, turns and waves, and repeats this again and again and again and again, until he hops out of sight.

The man is astonished. He runs over to the woman and demands,

"What is in that can? What did you spray on the Easter Bunny?"

The woman turns the can around so that the man can read the label.

It says...
"Hair Spray"
Restores life to dead hair,
and adds permanent wave."

THE SPIRITUALITY OF CHILDREN

A little boy was overheard praying:
'Lord, if you can't make me a better boy,
don't worry about it.
I'm having a real good time like I am.'

~~~~~  
After the christening of his baby brother in church, Jason sobbed all the way home in the back seat of the car. His father asked him three times what was wrong. Finally, the boy replied,  
"That preacher said he wanted us brought up in a Christian home, and I wanted to stay with you guys."

~~~~~  
One particular four-year-old prayed,
"And forgive us our trash baskets as we forgive those who put trash in our baskets."

~~~~~  
A Sunday school teacher asked her children as they were on the way to church service,  
"And why is it necessary to be quiet in church?"  
One bright little girl replied,  
"Because people are sleeping."

~~~~~  
A mother was preparing pancakes for her sons, Kevin 5, and Ryan 3.

The boys began to argue over who would get the first pancake. Their mother saw the opportunity for a moral lesson.

"If Jesus were sitting here, He would say, 'Let my brother have the first pancake, I can wait...'"
Kevin turned to his younger brother and said,
"Ryan, you be Jesus!"

~~~~~  
A father was at the beach with his children when the four-year-old son ran up to him, grabbed his hand, and led him to the shore where a seagull lay dead in the sand. "Daddy, what happened to him?" the son asked. "He died and went to Heaven," the Dad replied. The boy thought a moment and then said,  
"Did God throw him back down?"

~~~~~  
A wife invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to their six-year-old daughter and said,
"Would you like to say the blessing?"
"I wouldn't know what to say," the girl replied.
"Just say what you hear Mommy say," the wife answered.
The daughter bowed her head and said,
"Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"

FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR APRIL 11TH

St. Thomas proves the old adage "seeing is believing." He sees the physical Jesus, touches Him, and proclaims "He is God" when just a week before Thomas was protesting he would never believe such a thing without seeing it. I proclaim to you today the opposite is true... "Believing is seeing!" Faith sees the invisible, believes the incredible and receives the impossible! My believing allows me to see when I am down to nothing, God is up to something. I see the hand of God in everything and the power of God everywhere. Believing is seeing.

A young man who had been raised as an atheist was training to be an Olympic diver. The only religious influence in his life came from his outspoken Catholic friend named Carlos. That friend always told him, "God wants your love and someday He'll do something so powerful you will come to believe." The young diver just scoffed and laughed it off as another one of his friend's sermonettes.

On the night of the Easter Vigil, the diver went to the indoor pool at the college he attended. The lights were all off, but as the pool had big skylights and the moon was bright, there was plenty of light to practice by though the pool remained dark.

The young man climbed up to the highest diving board, thinking about his friend wasting his time in Church on such a beautiful Saturday night. Usually on Saturday they would go out and have some fun, but not this night. He turned his back to the pool, standing on the edge of the board. As he extended his arms out, he saw his shadow on the wall. The shadow of his body was in the shape of a cross.

Instead of diving, he just stared at this silhouette for a few moments. A thought glanced through his mind. "Why would Jesus die on a cross for such crazy people like us? He certainly wouldn't be interested in me, no matter what Carlos says." As the young man stood on the board, a maintenance man walked in and turned the lights on. The man looked aghast. He yelled, "Son, don't do it! Don't take your life. You have too much living to do!" The diver looked at the maintenance man like he was nuts. "What are talking about? This dive won't kill me. I've done it hundreds of times." "Son, look behind you! There's no water in the pool! I drained it for repairs." The diver slowly turned around and saw nothing but dry concrete below. If he had not seen that cross on the wall and waited, he would have dove to his death. He murmured to himself on the way down, "that's the sign...that's the sign...My God, Carlos was right." One year later, Carlos was the sponsor for his diving buddy who was received into the Catholic Church on Easter Saturday night. If Satan ever knocks on your door, just say, "Jesus, could you get that for me?" Happy Easter.

