

**TWELFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME  
LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS FOR JUNE 26/27, 2010**



**MINISTERS**



	Ministers of the Word	Ministers of Communion		
3:30 p.m.	Margaret Mobley	Cathy Givens	Rose Merkowitz	Jim Merkowitz
12:00 noon	Allen Johnson	Mark Paugh	Katie Paugh	Cat Paugh
2:00 p.m.	Hispanic Mass			



**MASS SCHEDULE**

**Sunday, June 20**

12:00 noon Healing for Charles Fisher  
and Phillip Symons  
(Henry Fisher)

**Monday, June 21**

8:00 a.m. Jack Schluep (Mary Lou Schluep)

**Tuesday, June 22**

7:00 p.m. Communion Service

**Wednesday, June 23**

12:00 noon No Mass

**Thursday, June 24**

7:00 p.m. Communion Service

**Friday, June 25**

12:00 noon No Mass

**Saturday, June 26**

5:30 p.m. Mary Fisher Wedding Anniversary  
(Henry Fisher)

**Sunday, June 27**

12:00 noon Mary Foeller (Joanne Parish)



**STEWARDSHIP NEWS**

Weekly Need.....\$ 2,100.00

**Collection Week of May 30**

Envelopes & Loose.....\$ 1,031.00

Variance .....-\$ 1,069.00

(11 )\*

\*When the negative variance is greater than the money collected this is not good.

**Collection Week of June 6**

Envelopes & Loose.....\$ 1,983.70

Variance .....-\$ 116.30

(1 )

Medical Missionaries.....\$ \$942.00

SVDP .....\$ 50.00

**Collection Week of June 12**

Envelopes & Loose.....\$ \$946.00

Variance .....-\$ 1,154.00

(12 )

\*This is not good either. Our surplus is melting away faster than a church candle under a blowtorch.

YTD NEED .....\$ 105,000.00

**YTD OFFERINGS**

(starting 7/5/09) .....\$ 112,114.44

VARIANCE .....+\$ 7,144.44

(71 )



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

)  
Collection Counters for today:  
Richard & Debbie Neu  
Collection Counters for next week:  
Jerry Uhl/Bill & Jackie Soards



- June 18.....Kailie Hampton, Isabel Kibler
- June 20.....Linda Hirsch
- June 22.....Dina Taylor
- June 25.....Lynne Merkowitz, Katie Paugh



**IN OUR PARISH**

- June 22.....6:45 p.m. Rosary
- June 24.....6:45 p.m. Rosary
- June 26.....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. The St. Benignus Knights of Columbus Golf Outing has been cancelled due to a scheduling conflict.
2. Fr. Mike will be out of town on Wednesday, June 23rd and Thursday, June 24th to attend a required seminar on Stewardship in Dayton, Ohio. Then I will leave Thursday, June 24th to attend the Bela "Dracula" Lugosi Film Festival in Butler, PA, where I will celebrate Mass for many famous people who will be in attendance. I really want to meet George "The Animal" Steele whom I used to watch wrestle on TV in the 60's when I was a kid. George Steele portrayed horror star "Tor Johnson" in the movie "Ed Wood" where Martin Laudau won an Oscar for his portrayal of Bela Lugosi. My movie star

friend, Conrad Brooks, played a bartender in that film where he gets to serve a drink to... Johnny Depp portraying Ed Wood. Conrad and I will be sharing a hotel room together where he will tell me many stories about Lugosi whom he personally knew and worked with him on several films in the 50's. I will return on Monday June 28th.

3. An example of Archbishop Schnurr's wit. Twelve-year-old Chris Ford (son of Mark Ford) is an up and coming vocalist who graced us by singing "Panis Angelicus" and "Ave Maria" at the Farm Mass. The Archbishop, wearing his Mitre, wanted to take a picture with young master Ford. After the picture was taken, the Archbishop remarked to Chris, "Fifteen years from now, people will recognize you but they will be asking, 'who is the guy next to him with the goofy hat?'"
4. Very soon, work will begin on "sealing" the brick of the church and painting the exterior wood on the tower. The sealing must be done every three years or water will seep through the brick and into the interior plaster. If we don't paint the wood, it rots. Here are some suggested colors you may like for the tower: foxy purple, drama violet, laudable lime, nervy hue yellow, humorous fusion green, or funky fushia. All these colors can be obtained from Sherwin-Williams. That sure would brighten up Greenfield! (I don't think the elders will go for it.)



5. Three hundred parishioners attended the Farm Mass with Archbishop Schnurr on Saturday, June 12th. Fortuitously, Ms. Patty Hays filmed the whole event on DVD. These DVDs will be made available for a nominal fee to cover cost of the material. If you were not able to attend or if you would like a DVD as a keepsake, call Elaine Hays at WVNU Radio (937-981-5050) to place an order.



1. **SVdP Meetings: Second Sundays, 1:00 p.m.**
2. **Parish Council meetings: Third Wednesdays, 7:00 p.m.**
3. **St. Benignus K of C meetings: First Wednesdays, 7:30 p.m.**
4. **Ladies Auxilliary meetings: 3rd Tuesdays, 6:30 p.m.**

### **TODAY IN HISTORY**

**50 YEARS AGO JUNE 19th ....**Fr. Lawler would have the closing of 40 hours at St. Benignus coincide with Father's Day.

**25 YEARS AGO JUNE 23rd...**The church was completely repainted in 1985. It should not be hard to guess which color.

**10 YEARS AGO JUNE 25th.....**The Archdiocese would celebrate the Jubilee Year at the cathedral in 2000. Ann Marie Hadley and Sue Smith would represent St. Benignus at the celebration.

### **A LESSON IN HONESTY**

Our teacher asked us what our favorite animal was, and I said, "Fried chicken." She said I wasn't funny, but she couldn't have been right because everyone else in the class laughed.

My parents told me to always be truthful and honest, and I am. Fried chicken is my favorite animal. I told my dad what happened, and he said my teacher was probably a member of PETA. He said they love animals very much. I do, too. Especially chicken, pork and beef.

Anyway, my teacher sent me to the Principal's Office. I told him what happened, and he laughed too. Then he told me not to do it again.

The next day in class my teacher asked me what my favorite live animal was. I told her it was chicken. She asked me why, just like she'd asked the other children. So I told her it was because you could make them into fried chicken. She sent me back to the Principal's Office again. He laughed, and told me not to do it again.

I don't understand. My parents taught me to be honest, but my teacher doesn't like it when I am. Today, my teacher asked us to tell her what famous person we admire most.

I told her, "Colonel Sanders."  
Guess where I am now . . .



### **HANDYMAN HUSBAND**

Seems that old Roger's wife, Anita, had been after him for several weeks to paint the wooden seat on their bathroom toilet. Finally, he got around to doing it while Lucy was out. And after finishing, he left the house to take care of another matter before she returned from her shopping.

Lucy came in and undressed to take a shower. But before getting in the shower, she sat on the commode .....and as she tried to stand up, she realized that the not-quite-dry epoxy paint had firmly glued her to the commode seat.

About that time, Roger got home and realized her predicament.

They both pushed and pulled without any success whatsoever. Finally, in desperation, Roger undid the commode seat bolts. Anita wrapped a sheet around herself and Roger drove her to the Hospital Emergency Room.

The ER Doctor got her into a position where he could study how to free her, and as he sat on a stool behind her and studied the situation, Anita tried to lighten the embarrassment of it all by saying, "Well, Doctor, I'll bet you've never seen anything like this before."

The Doctor replied, "Well, actually, I've seen lots of them. ....I just never saw one mounted and framed before."

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## FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR JUNE 20TH

This is something to think about when negative people are doing their best to rain on your parade.

A woman was at her hairdresser's getting her hair styled for a trip to Rome with her husband. She mentioned the trip to the hairdresser, who responded:

"Rome? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded and dirty. You're crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?"

"We're taking Continental. We got a great rate!" "Continental?" exclaimed the hairdresser. "That's a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they're always late. So, where are you staying in Rome?"

"We'll be at this exclusive little place over on Rome's Tiber River called Teste."

"Don't go any further. I know that place. Everybody thinks it's gonna be something special and exclusive, but it's really a dump."

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and maybe get to see the Pope."

"That's rich," laughed the hairdresser. "You and a million other people trying to see him. He'll look the size of an ant."

"Good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the woman again came in for a hairdo. The hairdresser asked her about her trip to Rome.

"It was wonderful," explained the woman, "not only were we on time in one of Continental's brand new planes, but it was overbooked, and they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I had a handsome 28-year-old steward who waited on me hand and foot.

And the hotel was great! They'd just finished a \$5 million remodeling job, and now it's a jewel, the finest hotel in the city. They, too, were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us their owner's suite at no extra charge!"

"Well," muttered the hairdresser, "that's all well and good, but I know you didn't get to see the Pope."

"Actually, we were quite lucky, because as we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder, and explained that the Pope likes to meet some of the visitors, and if I'd be so kind as to step into his private room and wait, the Pope would personally greet me.

Sure enough, five minutes later, the Pope walked through the door and shook my hand! I knelt down and he spoke a few words to me."

"Oh, really! What did he say?"

He said: "Who gave you such a lousy hairdo?"

On the Saturday morning of the Farm Mass, I acted like the negative hairdresser. I felt "gloom and doom" as I beheld torrential rain falling outside my bedroom window. My heart sank as I wondered what are we going to do? Cancel?...Move to the church?...Try to fit everyone into Richard's pole barn? I jumped to my computer. I just stared at the National Weather Service Radar showing this gigantic storm stretching from Eastern Indiana to Central Ohio. I fretted as the clock ticked away and that storm stubbornly hung over Highland County like a hen sitting on eggs. Around one o'clock, and with the rain still pounding my window, the word of God came to me. Jesus said, "Watching the computer won't make the storm go away. I will." "Yeah, He's right," I thought to myself. I shut the computer off and just started to pray. I even opened up the Bible to a passage that said, "You will receive what ever you pray for in Faith." Jesus then told me, "Go take a nap and when you wake up the rain will be gone." I thought about Jesus taking a nap on a little pillow on His water-filled boat during a storm. I woke up about 2:15 p.m. I went to the window almost afraid to open the blind. "Where's my faith?" I pulled on the string to behold not only no rain, but the alley underneath my window was actually drying up. The Mass went off as scheduled. Even during the Mass, we could feel the wind gusts and see lightning in the distance from darkened clouds, but not one drop of water hit the ground. God stopped the rain....and brought us an Archbishop.

