

**NINETEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS FOR AUGUST 7/8, 2010**



MINISTERS



| | Ministers of the Word | Ministers of Holy Communion |
|------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 3:30 p.m. | Pat Hays | Debbie Kennedy |
| | | Patty Rohde |
| | | Jackie Soards |
| 12:00 p.m. | Lisa Dean | Mark Paugh |
| | | Katie Paugh |
| | | Doggie Paugh |
| 2:00 p.m. | Hispanic Mass | |



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, August 1

12:00 noon Charles Spangler
(Spangler Family)

Monday, August 2

8:00 a.m. Ben Anfone, Sr. & Jr.
(Fr. Mike Paraniuk)

Tuesday, August 3

11:30 a.m. Sissy Shayne, Jean & Maynard Hoppes
(Fr. Mike Paraniuk)

Wednesday, August 4

7:00 p.m. Communion Service

Thursday, August 5

7:00 p.m. Communion Service

Friday, August 6

12:00 noon Fr. Frank Klamet (Fr. Mike Paraniuk)

Saturday, August 7

3:30 p.m. Charles Uhl, Sr. (Margaret Uhl-Hays)

Sunday, August 8

12:00 noon Ben Anfone, Sr. (Mary Lou Schluep)



STEWARDSHIP NEWS

Weekly Need\$2,100.00

Collection Week of July 25th

Envelopes & Loose\$ 1,704.00

Variance\$ 396.00
(4)



YTD NEED\$ 8,400.00

YTD OFFERINGS (starting July 4, 2010).....\$ 5,656.00

VARIANCE\$ 2,744.00
(27)



BENEDICTION

every Tuesday Morning at 11:00 a.m.



Collection Counters for Today:

Pat & Elaine Hays

Collection Counters for Next Week:

Jim & Margaret Block



August 3 Elaine Hays
 August 6 Ruth Ward



1. Saint Vincent de Paul 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 Auxiliary Meetings: Third Tuesdays, 6:30 p.m.



IN OUR PARISH

| | | |
|----------------|-----------|--------|
| August 4 | 6:45 p.m. | Rosary |
| August 5 | 6:45 p.m. | Rosary |
| August 7 | 9:00 a.m. | Rosary |



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

1st Thursday from 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.
 3rd Thursday from 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.
 If an emergency, call Fr. Mike at 937-403-2510.

TODAY IN HISTORY

50 YEARS AGO JULY 31st ... A nobleman by the name of John lived in the 4th century with his wife in Rome. They inherited a lot of money and asked the Blessed Mother Mary to be their heiress. They asked Mary what they should do with their new found wealth. Mary answered on August 5th when a portion of the Esquiline Hill in Rome was covered in snow on one of the hottest nights of the year. Mary revealed to the nobleman she desired a Church be built and dedicated to the Virgin Mary on the spot where the snow fell. Thus, the Feast of "Our Lady of Snows."

25 YEARS AGO AUGUST 4th ... Doris Todhunter, the wife of John Todhunter, was buried at St. Joseph last Saturday. In 1985, there was a Mass said this week in August for Rex Todhunter, the father of her husband John. Rosemary Pitcher was a Todhunter. She was the daughter of Rex and sister to John.

10 YEARS AGO AUGUST 6th ... St. Benignus and St. Michael would have their Jubilee Year Pilgrimage on Tuesday of the week. Leaving at 8:30 a.m., the pilgrims would stop at St. Patrick Chapel in McCullough, Ohio; Our Lady of Lourdes Church in Ottway; St. Mary and Holy Redeemer Churches in Portsmouth.

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

St. Benignus Parish Picnic
 Sunday, August 8, 1:30-5:00 p.m.
 Jerry Parker's Ranch, 2093 Pricers Ridge Road

Burgers and dogs by Knights of Columbus grill masters

Soft drinks provided

Please bring covered dish

Fishing, hiking, horseback riding, hay rides, children's stick horse race, games, door prizes, fun for the entire family

Make plans to attend



- 2) I hope you like the Presidential Chair on indefinite loan to St. Benignus from my good friends Robert and Denise Handra of Batavia, Ohio. They are loaning the chair to St. Benignus as long as I am there. The chair comes from Denise's mother and father, Charles and Liz Hook of Owensville, who passed to Heaven last year. The chair is very fitting of the dignity of the Pastor and it fits his tush quite nicely.
- 3) The former Presidential Chair is now residing under the St. Michael Cross and is the designated place for the Lector to sit. According to Liturgical Norms of Worship, the Lector is to remain in the Sanctuary till after the end of the Liturgy of the Word. That means the Lector stays in the Sanctuary after the Procession and does not go back to the pew till after the Prayer of the Faithful is read. This norm is not new. It has been around for years. We have just not enforced it till now.
- 4) The Eucharistic Ministers are permitted to approach the Altar while the "Lamb of God" is being sung. This allows for a better flow of the Liturgy without any delay.

Inner Peace: This is so true

- If you can start the day without caffeine;
- If you can always be cheerful, ignoring aches and pains;
- If you can resist complaining and boring people with your troubles;
- If you can eat the same food every day and be grateful for it;
- If you can understand when your loved ones are too busy to give you any time;
- If you can take criticism and blame without resentment;
- If you can conquer tension without medical help;
- If you can relax without a glass of wine;
- If you can sleep without the aid of drugs,

...then you are probably...

...The family dog!!



Marriage Humor:

Wife: What are you doing?

Husband: Nothing.

Wife: Nothing...? You've been reading our marriage certificate for an hour.

Husband: I was looking for the expiration date.

Wife: Do you want dinner?

Husband: Sure! What are my choices?

Wife: Yes or no.

Wife: You always carry my photo in your wallet. Why?

Hubby: When there is a problem, no matter how great, I look at your picture and the problem disappears.

Wife: You see how miraculous and powerful I am for you?

Hubby: Yes! I see your picture and ask myself what other problem can there be greater than this one?

Stress Reliever Girl: When we get married, I want to share all your worries, troubles and lighten your burden.

Boy: It's very kind of you, darling, but I don't have any worries or troubles.

Girl: Well, that's because we aren't married yet.

A newly married man asked his wife, "Would you have married me if my father hadn't left me a fortune?" "Honey," the woman replied sweetly, "I'd have married you, NO MATTER WHO LEFT YOU A FORTUNE!"

Girl to her boyfriend: One kiss and I'll be yours forever.
The guy replies: Thanks for the early warning.

A wife asked her husband: "What do you like most in me, my pretty face or my gorgeous body?" He looked at her from head to toe and replied: "I like your sense of humor!"

Husbands are Husbands

A man was sitting reading his papers when his wife hit him round the head with a frying pan. "What was that for?" the man asked. The wife replied, "That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found in your pants pocket." The man then said, "When I was at the races last week, Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on." The wife apologized and went on with the housework.

Three days later, the man is watching TV when his wife bashes him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious. Upon regaining consciousness, the man asked why she had hit him again. The wife replied, "Your horse just phoned!!!"

FR. MIKE'S SERMON for AUGUST 1st

God will demand an accounting of our life. The success of our judgment before God will depend on how rich we are in the things that matter most to God. The best understanding of what's going to happen when we stand before God comes from the experience of Rev. Howard Storm. On June 1, 1985, at the age of 38, Howard Storm had a near-death experience due to a perforation of the stomach and his life was forever changed. His near-death experience is one of the most profound, if not the most profound, afterlife experiences ever documented. His life was so immensely changed after his near-death experience that he resigned as a professor of Art at NKU and devoted his time to attending the United Theological Seminary to become a United Church of Christ minister. He now works as a missionary in Belize.

The following is an excerpt from his book, "My Descent Into Death." I purposely chose this story from his judgment that clearly shows what matters most to God.

When the light came near, its radiance spilled over me, and I just rose up – not with my effort – I just lifted up. Then I saw – and I saw this very plainly – I saw all my wounds, all my tears, all my brokenness melt away. And I became whole in this radiance.

What I did was to cry uncontrollably. I was crying, not out of sadness, but because I was feeling things that I had never felt before in my life.

Another thing happened. I knew things ... I knew that this light, this radiance, knew me. I was being unconditionally loved and accepted. I knew that this radiant being was powerful. It was making me feel so good all over. I could feel its light on me – like very gentle hands around me. And I could feel it holding me. But it was loving me with overwhelming power. After what I had been through, to be completely known, accepted, and intensely loved by this Being of Light surpassed anything I had known or could have imagined. I began to cry and the tears kept coming and coming. And we, I and this light, went up and out of there.

The being who was supporting me, my friend, was aware of my fear and reluctance and shame. For the first time he spoke to my mind in a male voice and told me that if I was uncomfortable, we didn't have to go closer. So we stopped where we were, still countless miles away from the Great Being.

For the first time, my friend said to me, "You belong here."

[Webmaster note: Howard believes his friend was Jesus.]

Facing all the splendor made me acutely aware of my lowly condition. My response was: "No, you've made a mistake, put me back."

And he said, "We don't make mistakes. You belong."

They wanted to talk about my life. To my surprise my life played out before me, maybe six or eight feet in front of me, from beginning to end. The life review was very much in their control, and they showed me my life, but not from my point of view. I saw me in my life and this whole thing was a lesson, even though I didn't know it at the time. They were trying to teach me something. We just watched my life from beginning to the end. Some things they slowed down on, and zoomed in on and other things they went right through. My life was shown in a way that I had never thought of before. All of the things that I had worked to achieve, the recognition that I had worked for, in elementary school, in high school, in college, and in my career, they meant nothing to them.

I could feel their feelings of sorrow and suffering, or joy, as my life's review unfolded. They didn't say that something was bad or good, but I could feel it. And I could sense all those things they were indifferent to. They didn't, for example, look down on my high school shot-put record. They just didn't feel anything towards it, nor towards other things which I had taken so much pride in.

What they responded to was how I had interacted with other people. Unfortunately, most of my interactions with other people didn't measure up with how I should have interacted, which was in a loving way.

Whenever I did react during my life in a loving way, they rejoiced.

Most of the time I found that my interactions with other people had been manipulative. During my professional career, for example, I saw myself sitting in my office, playing the college professor, while a student came to me with a personal problem. I sat there looking compassionate, and patient, and loving, while inside I was bored to death. I would check my watch under my desk as I anxiously waited for the student to finish.

I got to go through all those kinds of experiences in the company of these magnificent beings.

I got to see when my sister had a bad night one night, how I went into her bedroom and put my arms around her. Not saying anything, I just lay there with my arms around her. As it turned out, that experience was one of the biggest triumphs of my life.

What matters most to God is how we show love to all the people who come into our earthly lives.

May these be the first words we hear when we meet our Maker, "You belong here." Our biggest triumph awaits us. Are you ready to receive it?

Blessings, Fr. Mike

