

BENEDICTION EVERY THURSDAY AT 6:30 P.M.

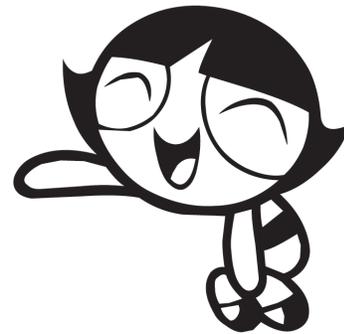


HAPPY BIRTHDAY

March 4..... Ethel Heyob, Peyton Palermo
March 5.... John Moenster, Johnathan Michael,
James O'Connor, Mike Shanahan
March 6..... Karen Kowalewsky
March 7..... Adaliene Ackley
March 8..... Mark Gillespie
March 9..... Blake Bagshaw, John Combs
March 10... Bridget Remsing, Michael Tamborski



\$225,400.00
Debt on Fr. Luehrmann Hall.



LAUGHTER IS GOOD

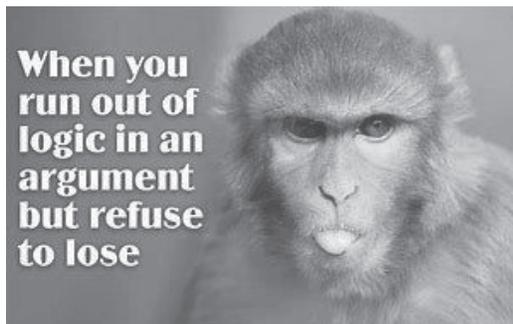
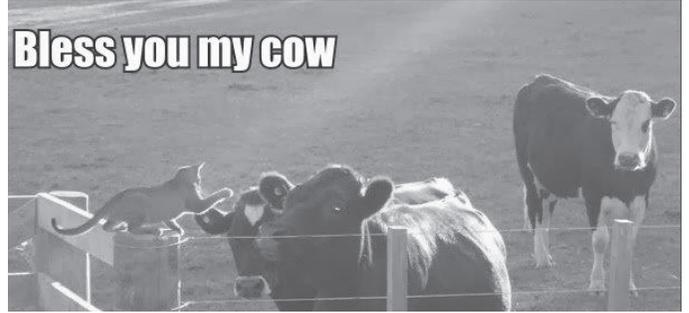
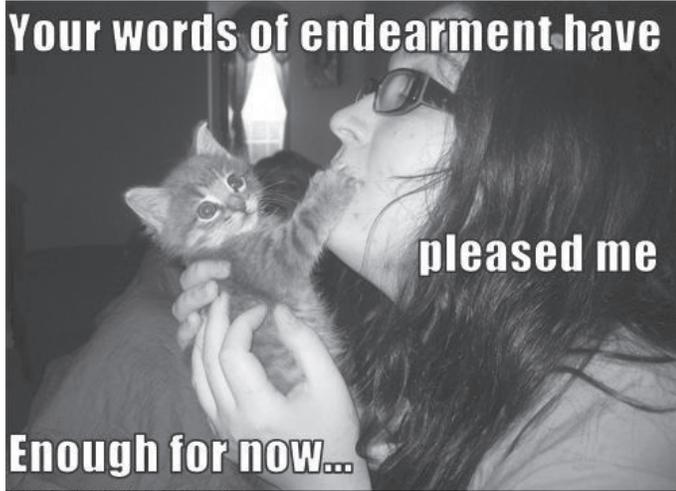
Dating a fat guy is like opening a bag of chips in Church. Everyone looks at you funny, but down deep they want some chips, too.



FISH FRY EVERY FRIDAY DURING LENT STARTING AT 4:30 p.m.



STATIONS OF THE CROSS EVERY FRIDAY DURING LENT AT 7:00 p.m.



SERMON FOR EIGHTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Many years ago, a friend of mine took me on a tour of his farm that he just bought in Clermont County. He took me through his barn housing several tractors and farm equipment used on his 100 acres of land. He was especially proud of his fenced pasture where ten cows and one bull grazed on tall green grass. The farm came with its own well water. Best water I ever drank.

With the tour complete, we headed for his car. I looked at the other farm across the street. I remarked to Lester, "Look at that. There are cows roaming through that farmer's corn field. I wonder who those cows belong to." Les turned white while repeating to himself, "I hope I locked the gate. I hope I locked the gate." Les didn't lock the gate. Those cows were his, trampling down his neighbor's corn stalks where ever they walked.

We ran together into the corn field. We twirled our jackets in the air, yelling like screaming hyenas, trying to get the cows out of the field, onto the road and into the pasture. I succeeded in getting the cows onto the road. I chased them from behind. To my dismay, the bull was behind me, chasing me. Les went up ahead to turn the running cows back to the pasture. With the bull behind me, I just kept running with the cows. Fortunately, the bull found the cows more interesting. He ran into the pasture with them and dumped me. It took me thirty years before I would tour another farm.

The words we speak are so much like those escaping cows. Once words leave the pasture of your mouth, they're permanently out there to do good or cause harm. Unlike the cows, you can't take back your words. Spoken words are so powerful. The words I speak in prayer over the bread and wine have the power to change them into the Real Presence of Jesus. The words you speak can change another's life. What you say can lift someone up or tear someone down. Be careful what you say. I pray often for the virtue of purity for my tongue. I pray my words will never cause another hurt or sorrow. I pray my words will never be a source of judgement to someone simply because they sin differently than I do. I have to first name, claim and dump my own wooden beam that blocks my path to Jesus before I can lead others to Jesus.

St. James knew the power of the tongue very well. He wrote in chapter 3:8 "but no man can tame the tongue." We need God's help to control the words of our tongue. Before you speak, judge your own words by asking these five simple questions: 1) Is what I say true; 2) Is what I say important or just gossip; 3) Is what I say beneficial to help another; 4) Do I have permission to say it or am I breaking a confidence; 5) Do I have a pure motive of love for what I say?

The most powerful words are those spoken in prayer. Pray that God will fill your heart with good fruits. God reveals His list of good fruits in Galatians 5:22 - love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control. You'll know you have these fruits by the words that come out of your mouth.