



**BENEDICTION EVERY
THURSDAY AT 6:30 P.M.**

HOPE EMERGENCY

Located in Lynchburg, Hope Emergency Program provides food and clothing outreach services to the rural poor of Adams, Brown, Clinton and Highland Counties and is currently seeking volunteers to assist Sr. Lucia and her staff. Places are currently open on Tuesdays and Thursdays between the hours of 9:00 a.m.-2:30 p.m. to organize donations and for portioning food, and Wednesdays from 9:00 a.m.-2:30 p.m. for distribution of food and clothing. This is a wonderful opportunity to answer Christ's call to help our neighbors and serve in His name. For more information, flyers are in the Narthex or contact Cathy Breckel (parishioner) at cjbreckel@gmail.com, 937-205-7535 or Diane Vollman at Hope Emergency, 937-364-1055.



September 18
Paige Howland
James Otworth
Joe Otworth

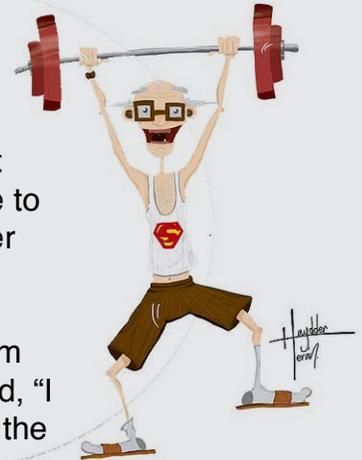
September 19
Julie Brioli
Pat Garrett
Tim Leibreich

September 20
Heather Boden
Blaine Gard
Kristina Harless
Cathleen Smart

LAUGHTER IS GOOD

An old guy was working out in the gym when he spotted an attractive young lady. He asked a nearby trainer, "What machine should I use to impress that lady over there?"

The trainer looked him up and down and said, "I would try the ATM in the lobby."



People say that you can get salmonella from eating contaminated chicken...

Does that mean people can get chickenella from eating contaminated salmon??

When my dog gets bored on long drives, he's like...



"Are we there yet, Bestie?"

People know not to touch my mug. It is the one with reindeers on it.

We can't help it



It's so beautiful

Hey if a public bathroom door is locked don't forget to try to repeatedly open it and give the person using it paralyzing anxiety

+ 5 more minutes



NBC News @NBCNews

Pigs rescued from a fire were later served as sausages to thank the firefighters [nbcnews.com/2vfKKne](https://www.nbcnews.com/2vfKKne)



"Thanks for nothing, guys..."

CLEVELAND BROWNS FANS BE LIKE...



My mom's tree service guys forgot their ladder



When you're a parent, the best part of waking up, is not soldiers in your cup.



SERMON FOR TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY

The church members were eagerly awaiting their new pastor who was going to introduce himself that morning. As the church was filling with people, a ragged, dirty homeless man sat on the steps in front of the church. He asked people for change to buy some food. People hurriedly walked around him. Not one person offered him any. He went to the front of the church near the sanctuary, but was asked by an usher to move to the back. It would be embarrassing to have a person like this sit so close to the new pastor.

The homeless man said “hello” to a few people in the back pew. They returned no greeting. They slowly slid away from him. They looked down on him thinking, “I hope the new pastor doesn’t see him. What will he think of us?”

Sitting at the back of the church, the homeless man listened to the announcements. An elder went to the podium, excitedly announcing the pastor has arrived. “I would like to introduce to you our new pastor.” The congregation looked around, clapping with joy and anticipation. To their surprise and confusion, the homeless man at the back of the church stood up. He began to walk down the main aisle towards the altar. The clapping slowly stopped. Parishioners scolded him for getting in the way, shouting for him to sit down so the new pastor can walk in.

The homeless man was undeterred. He continued to walk right to the altar where he grabbed a microphone. The people in the pews froze, not knowing what to do. He looked at the shocked congregation and told them, “I am your new pastor. I mingled with you for 30 minutes at the steps of our church. I walked among you, feeling judgment and rejection. Only one person said ‘hello’ to me. I felt unwelcome, like an outcast who doesn’t belong here.”

The Pastor said, “I hope when you go home you reflect on what happened here this morning. Examine your hearts. See you all next Sunday.” People bowed their heads in shame. Some began to weep. Many were overwhelmed when they realized how they acted with such unkindness. It doesn’t matter how many Sundays you sit in Church or think you’re saved. God sees what you do. God sees how you treat people. That’s what really matters to Jesus when He says, “Whoever loses his life for my sake will save it.”

I believe God will judge you on how you treat someone who has less power than you, less money than you, not as nice clothes or house as you, less social status than you, employees who work for you, those under your authority, and people who serve you. You can know what a person is really like by how they treat waiters and cashiers at checkout. Treating others with humility and compassion is how Jesus wants you to carry the cross.

“If a brother or sister has nothing to wear and has no food for the day, and one of you says to them, “Go in peace, keep warm, and eat well,” but you do not give them the necessities of the body, what good is it? So also, faith of itself, if it does not have works, is dead.”