

Spring Quarter Auction and Spaghetti Dinner will be March 24.

Dinner starts at 5:30 p.m., and the auction at 6:30 p.m.

We are looking for items for the Silent Auction, such as tickets for the Reds, Cincinnati or Columbus Zoo, daily pass to Kings Island, wine or food basket.

If you would like to donate an item to the Silent Auction, please contact the school at 840-9932.

**All Liturgical Ministers
(Ushers, Servers, Lectors,
Eucharistic Ministers, and Sacristans):**

The Worship Commission needs to find out which Ministers will be available to serve in their particular ministry at each of the 2015 Palm Sunday, Holy Week and Easter Liturgies.

Palm Sunday

- [] Saturday, March 28, 2015 (5:30 p.m. Mass)
- [] Sunday, March 29, 2015 (8:00 a.m. Mass)
- [] Sunday, March 29, 2015 (10:00 a.m. Mass)

Holy Thursday

- [] April 2, 2015 (7:30 p.m. Mass)

Good Friday

- [] April 3, 2015 (Noon)
- [] April 3, 2015 (7:30 p.m.)

Easter Vigil

(Will be celebrated at St. Benignus at 8:45 p.m.)

Easter Sunday

- [] April 5, 2015 (8:00 a.m. Mass)
- [] April 5, 2015 (10:00 a.m. Mass)

Please let Joyce Combs know all the dates and times you will be available for service.

Email Joyce at joycecombs@yahoo.com.

Call Joyce at (937) 764-2030.

Mail your response to:
Joyce Combs, 1386 Burgess Lane, Hillsboro, OH 45133

Your response is needed by Sunday, March 15th, so the assignments can be put in the March 22nd Bulletin.

**GIVE UP ANNOYING PEOPLE DURING
LENT WHO DO SUCH THINGS AS...**

- Specify that your drive-thru order is "to go."
- Leave your turn signal on for fifty miles.
- Forget the punchline to a long joke, but assure the listener it was a "real hoot."
- Make beeping noises when a large person backs up.
- Follow a few paces behind someone, spraying everything they touch with Lysol.
- Holler random numbers while someone is counting.
- Drum on every available surface.
- Honk and wave to strangers.
- Change channels five minutes before the end of every show.
- Repeat everything someone says, as a question.
- Leave your Christmas lights up and lit until September.
- Sit in your front yard pointing a hair dryer at passing cars to see if they slow down.
- Chew on pens that you've borrowed.
- Invite lots of people to other people's parties.
- Never make eye contact.
- Never break eye contact.
- At a golf tournament, chant "swing-batabatabata-suhWING-batter."
- Wear a LOT of cologne.
- Sing along at the opera.
- Lick the filling out of all the Oreos, and place the cookie parts back.





I MUST RETURN TO MY HOME PLANET



The fog may creep in on little cat feet, but the dawn often arrives more like this.



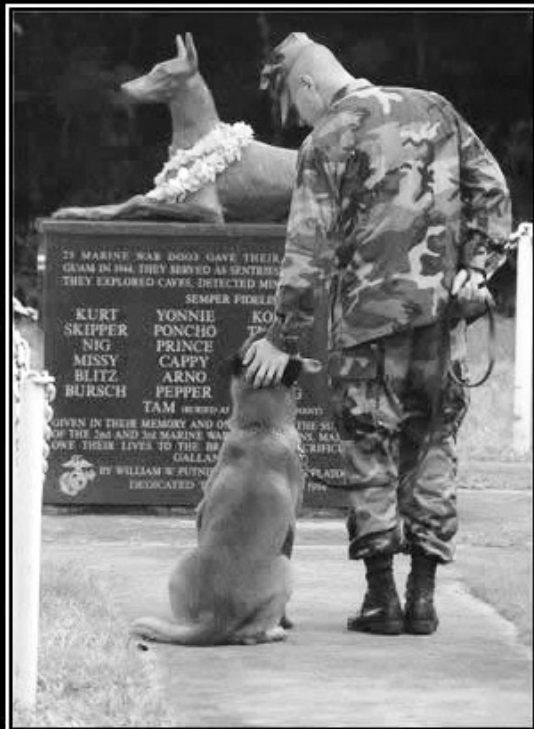
DO YOU MIND???

I'M KINDA BUSY HERE!!



Hilarious.

Now let me back in.



VET VISIT

The kind this dog's honored to make.



BRAVERY

Don't Be Afraid To Stand Up Against Your Problems.

FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT

One day while praying, I was overwhelmed with the understanding that I am going to live forever. The comfort I found in this soon gave way to an anxious thought. Where am I going to live? To live in hell for all eternity terrifies me. I don't want to do anything that gets me down there. My worry gave way to the peace of knowing once I accept Jesus in my life, my soul will be so filled with His Spirit that it will be like a spring of gushing water, flowing to eternal life in Heaven. A soul that goes to Heaven can communicate with their loved ones still on Earth. These saints intercede for you in time of trouble. I have witnessed during my priesthood, both from personal experience and stories from others, where a loved one in Heaven crossed the thin veil that separates these two worlds. God grants to a blessed soul the ability to journey back to Earth to do good. Was it not St. Theresa of Lisieux who, on her death bed, promised to spend her time in Heaven doing good on the Earth? I share with you the powerful story of a miraculous return from a sainted soul.

At the funeral of Margaret Uhl Hays, I was so convinced of her sanctity that I declared her a saint. The people applauded their approval. She attended Church faithfully at St. Benignus for 96 years. I have never seen such selfless devotion to God and family, especially her love for her great-grandchildren. I prophesized that Margaret would come back in time of need.

One day, granddaughter Angie Hays paid a morning visit to her father Pat at his office. She was upset, exhausted and amazed all at the same time. The day before, her little newborn girl, Sara Marie, was very ill. Sara ran a fever of over 102 degrees. To prevent dehydration, Angie kept pouring in the Pediolite water only to watch it flow right out both ends. Sara grew weaker as the day progressed. If her condition didn't change soon, Angie was prepared to take her to the hospital.

Sara stayed awake most of that night. Angie picked up Sara's limp body. She laid her baby on her chest while sitting in a chair. Sara was so weak that Angie had to hold her firmly lest she slip off. It was so quiet in the middle of the night. No lights. No TV. No sounds other than the breathing of her baby who finally fell into a deep sleep. Angie prayed to God, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and her grandmother, Margaret, for help in the quiet of the night.

Then, at 4:30 in the morning, an unexplained, astounding, yet wonderful thing happened. Sara lifted herself up off Angie's chest, pushing up with her arms that just minutes ago were too weak even to hold on to her mother. She raised her head real high, looking up at the ceiling. Angie witnessed her daughter breaking out in a big smile across her face. It seemed like Sara was smiling at someone. This encounter lasted for about a minute. Quite a feat for a weak, sick baby to hold herself up that long. Then Sara lowered herself back down. She fell peacefully asleep. At 5:30 in the morning, Angie retook Sara's temperature. During that hour after this encounter, her temp fell to an almost normal 99 degrees. Margaret heard the cries for help. She came back to bring love...from Heaven. Death is just a passing to a wonderful place where our loved ones still care for us down here. Love never dies....