

LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS – Palm Sunday, Holy Week, Easter – 2015

PALM SUNDAY – Saturday, March 28 – 5:30 p.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Ministers of the Word: Creed Culbreath - Narrator, Joyce Combs - Voice

Ministers of Holy Communion: Michael Bradford, Linda Bradford, Rose Craycraft

Sacristan: VOLUNTEER

PALM SUNDAY – Sunday, March 29 – 8:00 a.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: Gabriel Tamborski, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Ministers of the Word: Jim Lehn – Narrator, Sylvia Ulmer – Voice

Ministers of Holy Communion: Clem Moenster, Joyce Wendell, Patti Herron Karnes

Sacristan: Jim Lehn

PALM SUNDAY – Sunday, March 29 – 10:00 a.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: Zachary Humphries, Ethan Humphries

Hospitality Ministers: Jonah Humphries, VOLUNTEER

Ministers of the Word: Jerry Piezer - Narrator, Paula Barreras – Voice

Ministers of Holy Communion: Jenny Hart, Cathy Breckel, Marissa Humphries

Sacristan: VOLUNTEER

HOLY THURSDAY – Thursday, April 2 – 7:30 p.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: Michael Bradford, Linda Bradford

Ministers of the Word: Creed Culbreath

Ministers of Holy Communion: Joyce Combs, Clem Moenster, VOLUNTEER

Sacristan: VOLUNTEER

GOOD FRIDAY – Friday, April 3 – Noon

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: Michael Bradford, Linda Bradford

Ministers of the Word: Jerry Piezer – Narrator, Creed Culbreath – Voice

Ministers of Holy Communion: Clem Moenster

Sacristan: VOLUNTEER

GOOD FRIDAY – Friday, April 3 – 7:30 p.m.

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Ministers of the Word: Joyce Combs – Narrator, Mike Moses – Voice

Ministers of Holy Communion: VOLUNTEER

Sacristan: Joyce Combs

EASTER VIGIL – Saturday, April 4 – 8:45 p.m. Mass (Will be celebrated at St. Benignus, Greenfield)

EASTER SUNDAY, April 5 – 8:00 a.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: Dennis Lafferty, Michael Bradford

Ministers of the Word: Mike Moses

Ministers of Holy Communion: Jim Lehn, Joyce Wendell, Rose Craycraft

Sacristan: Jim Lehn

EASTER SUNDAY, April 5 – 10:00 a.m. Mass

Ministers of the Altar: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Hospitality Ministers: VOLUNTEER, VOLUNTEER

Ministers of the Word: Joyce Combs

Ministers of Holy Communion: Clem Moenster, Cathy Breckel, VOLUNTEER

Sacristan: VOLUNTEER

VIRTUS TRAINING

A new Virtus session will take place at St. Mary on March 28, 2015 at 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon.

You must preregister before the class.

Go to Virtus.org and create a user name and password.

The green tab on the left side, select Training Tab. Under that Tab select Live Training and look for Preregister for upcoming classes.

Any questions, please call Michelle Salyer at 937-840-9932, ext. 2.

**WHEN DOES LENT END?**

Lent ends on Wednesday of Holy Week at Midnight. Holy Thursday begins the Triduum (special three days of holiness) of Holy Thursday, Good Friday and Easter. Fast and abstain from meat on Good Friday. Your Lenten resolutions cease at the 12th strike of midnight on Holy Saturday. Until then....sufferrr.

“THINGS MAMA TAUGHT ME”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....LOGIC

“If you fall off that swing and break your leg, you can’t go to the store with me.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....MEDICINE

“If you look at dirty magazines, you’ll go blind.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....TO THINK AHEAD

“If you don’t pass your spelling test, you are never going to get a good job.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....ESP

“Put your sweater on. Don’t you think I know when you’re cold?”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....TO MEET A CHALLENGE

“What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you. Don’t talk back to me.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....HUMOR

“When the lawn mower cuts off your toes, don’t come running to me.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....HOW TO BE AN ADULT

“If you don’t eat your vegetables, you’ll never grow up.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....GENETICS

“You are just like your father.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT MY.....ROOTS

“Do you think you were born in a barn?”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....THE WISDOM OF AGE

“When you get to be my age, you will understand.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....ANTICIPATION

“Just wait until your father gets home.”

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....RECEIVING

“You are going to get it when we get home.”

AND MY ALL-TIME FAVORITE THING.....JUSTICE

“One day you will have kids, and I hope they turn out just like YOU.....then you’ll see what it’s like.”

Fr. Mike's Sermon for Fifth Sunday of Lent

This is what happens right before doing a sin. I told God that I would not ever eat candy of any type. Chocolate candy is as poisonous to me, a diabetic, as it is to a dog. My favorite candy is Butterfingers. The last one I ate was in December of 2013. When shopping at Kroger, I have to avoid the candy aisle lest I give in to temptation. I was so happy with my "Butterfinger Free" body. But then...it happened.

I was at my bank in Batavia. At first I didn't notice it. I went right on gabbing with the teller. Then she says, "Hey, you want something sweet before you leave?" I looked to my left. And there it was down the counter. A glass jar filled with Butterfinger miniatures, calling to me like the Sirens on the rocks at sea. The gears of sin whirled into motion, sort of like shifting gears in a stick-shift car. First gear says, "Those are not so bad. They're only little, itty-bitty miniatures." Second gear kicks in saying, "It's OK to have one because I've been so good for 15 months." Third gear gets things moving faster with "I have already lost 115 pounds. I deserve it." Overdrive has me walking down to that jar, sticking my hand in as fast as a frog tongue grabs a fly and ripping open the wrapper like opening presents at Christmas.

A calm came over me as my mouth savored the buttery taste, the sweet melting chocolate and the crunchy delight between my teeth. I thought, "That wasn't so bad. I still feel good. I didn't keel over in a sugar coma. Why, I should try another!" At this point the Holy Spirit fought my battle. With my hand wrapped around the second piece, I remembered the words to an old gospel song that said, "You can't keep one foot in the Egypt of slavery and the other in the Promised Land of freedom." It only takes one Butterfinger to get me started back to my Egypt of slavery – poor health, weakness and struggling to live. God has put me where He wants me – in the Promised Land of freedom from all those things that hurt me.

Before giving in to any sin, the devil plays with your mind. He gets you to think that what is wrong is so right, what is bad is so good and if it feels good, tastes good and looks good it must be OK. The devil fooled both Adam and Eve this way. This apple that would lead them to death all of a sudden looked "good for food and pleasing to the eye." This is what happens right before you sin. That sin looks so darn good. The devil does this with every sin. He makes you think that if you're angry, you have a right to be. If you're lusting, it feels too good to be wrong. If you're lazy, you deserve a rest. If you're greedy, you worked too hard for it. If you have pride, you really are better than others. If you have gluttony, you deserve comfort food; and if you're envious, others don't deserve to have more than you.

Sin is like the burial bands that enwrapped Lazarus. To raise Lazarus from the dead wasn't enough. Jesus said, "Untie him and let him go." Lazarus would not be truly alive until he was set free from the bands that trapped him. You will not be fully alive in Jesus until you let Jesus cut away the bands of sin that trap you in the sadness of guilt and the slavery of shame. Get your foot out of sinful Egypt and run free in the Promised Land of virtue. I am happy to report that since my Butterfinger meltdown, I lost another pound. Take that, devil! Happy Lent.