



MINISTERS



Liturgical Appointments for April 2/3, 2016

	Minister of Altar	Ministers of Hospitality	Minister of Word	Minister of Holy Communion
5:30 p.m.	Ryan Ludwick	Jennifer Link	Kelli Cole	Michael Bradford
		Russ Groves		Linda Bradford
				Rose Luscek
8:00 a.m.	Mike Moses	Craig & Ellen Turner	Jeff Bedard	Marilyn Rosselott
				Jane Cadwallader
				Mike Moses
10:00 a.m.	George Kuntz	Shawn Conlon	Keith Chambers	Carol Chambers
	Audrey Jones	Jim Hehl		Joyce Combs
				Jenny Hart



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, March 27

- 7:40 a.m. **WLRU ROSARY BROADCAST**
- 8:00 a.m. Ernie Blankenship & Shine Frydryk (Rita K. & Sally)
- 10:00 a.m. Al Rumpke (Pat Rumpke)
WLRU MASS BROADCAST

Monday, March 28

- 10:00 a.m. **WLRU ROSARY BROADCAST**

Tuesday, March 29

- 9:15 a.m. No Mass (Fr. on Vacation)

Thursday, March 31

- 7:00 p.m. No Mass nor Benediction (Fr. on vacation)

Saturday, April 2

- 9:00 a.m. No Mass (Wedding Mass at 1:30 p.m.)
- 5:30 p.m. Larry Luscek (Tom & Janet Luscek)

Sunday, April 3

- 7:40 a.m. **WLRU ROSARY BROADCAST**
- 8:00 a.m. Miriam Burkhart (Ellen Williams)
- 10:00 a.m. Ray Houk (Arlighaus Family)
WLRU MASS BROADCAST



BENEDICTION EVERY THURSDAY AT 6:30 P.M.

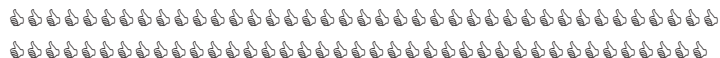
Sacrificial Giving

Weekly Need \$ 4,500.00

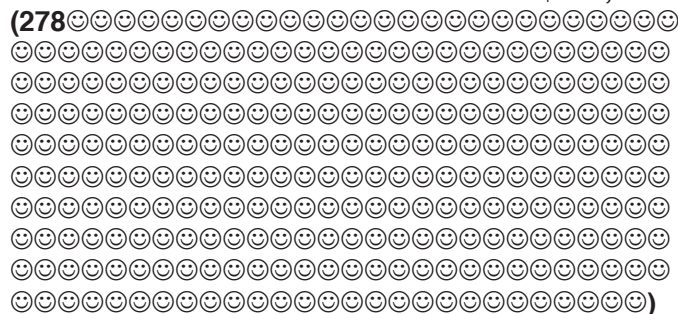
Collection for March 19/20

Envelopes & Loose..... \$ 4,848.00
 Variance+\$ 348.00
 (3😊😊😊)

School Support: \$15.00Building Fund: \$12.00
St. Vincent de Paul: \$342.00....Votives: \$28.00 ...
Buck a Month: \$2.00...Mass Stipends: \$40.00



YTD NEED STARTING 7/5/2015 \$ 171,000.00
YTD COLLECTED \$ 198,845.74
VARIANCE +\$ 27,845.74



\$296,030.34 Debt on Fr. Luehrmann Hall

- March 29...Travis Marsh
- March 30...Carrie Davidson, Brenda McGinnis,
Saint C. Markel, Joshua Otworth
- March 31...Adam Rockey, Ellen Turner
- April 2...Gabriella Howard
- April 3...Gabriel Tamborski



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MUSINGS OF A RETIRED PERSON

I made a cover for my hearing aid and now I have what they call “blue teeth.”

I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans!

I was thinking about old age and decided that old age is when you still have something on the ball but are just too tired to bounce it.

I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age and call it “Pumping Rust.”

When people see a cat’s litter box they always say, “Oh, have you got a cat?”
Just once I want to say, “No, it’s for company!”

Employment application always ask who is to be called in case of an emergency. I think you should write, “An ambulance.”

I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older. Then it dawned on me. They were cramming for their finals. As for me, I’m just hoping God grades on the curve.

The older you get the tougher it is to lose weight because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

The sole purpose of a child’s middle name is so he can tell when he’s really in trouble.

Did you ever notice: When you put the 2 words “The” and “IRS” together it spells “Theirs...”

Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

Ah! Being young is beautiful but being old is comfortable.

THE FIRST SOUNDS OF SPRING



LONG AGO



NOW



HEY WINTER...

GO AWAY.

IT'S WARM FOR A 2ND DAY IN A ROW?



TEARS OF JOY.

GrumpyCatPics.com

memegenerator



SCREW IT!!

I'M GARDENING!



I SAID BE QUIET!

DON'T MAKE ME COME IN THERE!



"No winter lasts forever; No spring skips its turn."

- Hal Borland

SERMON FOR EASTER

Sometimes God does something that makes you sit back and say, "Wow!" I was having trouble coming up with new ideas for my Easter sermon. I searched websites that might have some good thoughts about Easter, when this one site put a nasty virus into my computer. My computer locked up. When this happens life ceases to exist as we know it. In my panic, I sought out advice from the geeks who now are helping the very people who made fun of them in school. I know this from experience. I was advised to go to a "System Restore Point," whereby the computer can actually go back in time several days before the virus invaded. It worked. It was like I got a "re-do" to make up for the mistake I made that let the virus in.

Then Jesus gave me this idea that "wowed" me. Jesus is our "System Restore." When Jesus died and rose again on Easter, He reset everything back the way it should have been before the virus of sin locked you in eternal death and a life without hope. Jesus is your "System Restore." This is what Jesus restored on Easter:

- On Easter, Jesus opened the gates of Heaven. Death doesn't have the last word. You have a chance to live forever in Heaven where all your dreams come true. There the Bengals, Steelers, Ohio State, Notre Dame and St. Xavier never lose. Pumpkin pie with whipped cream, moose chocolate milkshakes, peanut butter cookies, angel food cake, butterscotch pudding and brownies with nuts are all stripped of their calories. But most importantly, you will never cry from loneliness because you will see once again your beloved wife, your beloved husband, a daughter or son that died way too early or a friend that you miss so much. They will all be there where in Heaven you can love them all over again. That is a "system restore" I so eagerly await.
- On Easter, Jesus set me free from the guilt the virus of sin causes. Jesus says after all the mistakes I have made He forgives me. I don't have to hate myself any more. I don't have to drown the hate in alcohol, bury it in fat, or become a workaholic to hide the pain of regret. I don't have to judge others or put others down to make myself look good. I get to start over, to make it right. Jesus freed me to cover over my sins with love instead of food, though I still at times crave a big bowl of spaghetti with huge meatballs.
- On Easter, Jesus restored my friendship with God. The Jesus of Easter shows me I am a "somebody" not a "nobody" in God's eyes. Jesus says I am a somebody worth restoring. There was a time in my youth when I left the Church because I thought God didn't care nor give a darn for me. Why go to church? It doesn't matter. But I returned to the Church on an Easter Sunday long ago when the friendship of a kindly priest showed me how much God really cares for me. He made me feel like everything about me is important to God. What the priest did for me made me feel so good that I wanted to do that for other people. So I got ordained and then spent 27 years at Children's Hospital helping parents with sick kids see that God still cares. I restored their hope in a God who heals because anyone, especially a child, is so important to Him.

On this Easter Sunday, know that Jesus wants to restore you. God never stops looking for an opportunity to do that. Last week, a guy in a big Ford truck backed into my open car door, denting it pretty bad. He asked what I did for a living and I told him, "I'm a priest." He got this "wow" look on his face and said, "You have to hear my confession. I've been wanting to get right with God and He sends me you. This is the best car wreck I ever had." That was the best car wreck I ever had. Not only did a soul get saved that day, but my previously scratched car door will now get painted for free. Thank you, Jesus. Happy Easter.