



## St. Mary K of C Announcement

If you are a male age 18 or older and have a desire to help those in need, serve our parish, grow in faith and/or obtain exclusive access to top-rated insurance protection for your family, then joining St. Mary Council 10149 of the Knights of Columbus is the organization for you. Council 10149 will conduct a membership drive on May 3, 2015. For more information, contact Jim Hehl at Jimhehl@gmail.com or call 937-364-6556. There will also be representatives of Council 10149 available after each Mass during the next two weekends.

### One Liners...

- Why did the football coach need to go to the bank?  
To get his quarterback.
- Old quarterbacks never die, they just pass away.
- A sensational new shortstop was being interviewed by the press. The trouble was, the guy spoke so quietly no one could hear him. One of them finally asked the coach, "What's the matter with him?" "Nothing at all," replied the coach. "That's just the way the rookie mumbles."

## FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER SERMON

I thought I was a goner in October 1994. It started out very peaceful. Camping at East Fork Lake. Sitting around a campfire surrounded by the crackling sounds and the smell of burnt wood. Cooking bean soup over the roaring fire. Beholding God's beauty in the red, yellow and brown colors of the autumn leaves. Gazing at the Milky Way stars on a clear night. I thought I died and went to heaven. Yet that blissful feeling turned into a scary reality.

I was riding my scooter through the woods leading to the lake. The multicolored leaves captivated my eyes so much I failed to look where I was going. I went off the road. I panicked. I quickly squeezed my hands on the front brakes which caused my scooter to flip on the wet grass. My sternum chest bone pivoted off the end of the handlebar. I lay stunned in the wet grass, not knowing if that wet feeling was water or blood. Even though I was riding alone, suddenly a woman appeared to tell me not to worry. To this day, I do not know where she came from. But I found myself riding in an ambulance to Clermont Hospital. The ER doc glanced at my X-Ray with a very concerned look. I've seen this look too many times at Children's Hospital right before announcing a serious illness. The doctor told me bluntly, "Your aorta has a tear. I have to send you to Good Sam."

I have never felt God's loving care more powerful than with what happened next. Besides having a torn aorta, I also broke 6 ribs. Just breathing produced excruciating pain. My ambulance had no shocks. My chest could feel every bump in the road. And I had to endure this for twenty miles! Along the way I got weaker. I felt my life slipping away like sands in an hour glass. The only thing I could hear was the roar of the engine and the bouncing of the tires. The paramedic lady was busy doing a lot of medical things. But all of a sudden she stopped to look at my face. She could see the panic in my eyes. She asked, "Can I hold your hand?" I said softly, "Please." She held my hand for the remainder of the journey. That human touch was the only thing that kept me connected to this world. It was like Jesus Himself was comforting me through her soft hand. I felt God's loving care through her touch when I was too weak to pray.

Jesus uses this beautiful image of the Good Shepherd to simply say, "I care." She showed me God's care when I thought my life was coming to an end. On that day she was my Good Shepherd. The Good Shepherd comes alive every time you care. This would not be the last time I would see her. A year later I was called to the cancer ward to comfort a mother who just learned her young son was diagnosed with bone cancer. It was the paramedic lady! This time I got to hold her hand. This time I got to care for her. Now it was my time to be the Good Shepherd for her.... Blessings. Fr. Mike

## NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

- **St. Vincent DePaul Rummage Sale.** Time to clean out your closets and basements for the annual Rummage Sale. Friday, May 1 – 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. and Saturday, May 2 – 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m., in Fr. Luehrmann Hall. Drop-off is Wednesday, April 29 and Thursday, April 30 after school till 6:00 p.m. Setup crew needed for Wednesday, April 29. Arrive at 3:30 p.m. Teardown crew Saturday, May 2 at 12:30.
- **Mary Takacs and Pat Adams will be having the "Card & Art" Sale to benefit St. Vincent De Paul Society after all Masses May 2 and May 3.**

### Difficult Landing

The airline had a policy that required the first officer to stand at the door while the passengers exited, smile, and give them a "thanks for flying Tunis Air."

An airline pilot on this flight hammered his plane into the runway really hard. In light of his bad landing, he had difficulty looking the passengers in the eye, all the time he thought that a passenger would have a smart comment. However, it seemed that all the passengers were too shell shocked to say anything.

Finally, everyone had gotten off except for this little old lady walking with a cane. She said, "Sonny, mind if I ask you a question?" "Why no, Ma'am," said the pilot, "What is it?" The little old lady said, "Did we land or were we shot down?"

**After the Honeymoon**

Rupert and Elaine, a young couple, got married and went happily on their honeymoon.

When they got back, Elaine immediately phoned her mother and her mother obviously asked, "How was the honeymoon, dearest?"

"Oh, Ma," she replied, "the honeymoon was wonderful. So romantic..."

Then Elaine burst out crying. "But, Ma, as soon as we returned home Rupert started using the most terrible language... saying things I've never heard before! I mean, all these awful 4-letter words! You've got to come get me and take me home.... Please, Ma."

"Calm down, Elaine!" said her mother, "Tell me, what could be so awful? What 4-letter words?"

Still sobbing, Elaine whispered, "Oh, Ma...words like dust, wash, cook, and iron."



*Bowling Grannies*



