

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

- **Senior Breakfast for all graduating High School and College students** is set for May 31, 2015, after the 10:00 a.m. Mass. Call the School Office at 840-9932, ext. 2 for RSVP.



- **Vacation Bible School is set for June 8, 9 and 10.** Time is 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon. Grades K-6th. We need teen helpers and adults. Call the School Office or 840-9932, ext. 2 and leave a message. Registration forms and sign-up sheet on a table in the narthex.

LAUGHTER FOR THE SOUL

Teacher: "Kids, what does the chicken give you?"
 Student: "Eggs"
 Teacher: "Very good! Now what does the pig give you?"
 Student: "Bacon!"
 Teacher: "Great! And what does the fat cow give you?"
 Student: "Homework!"

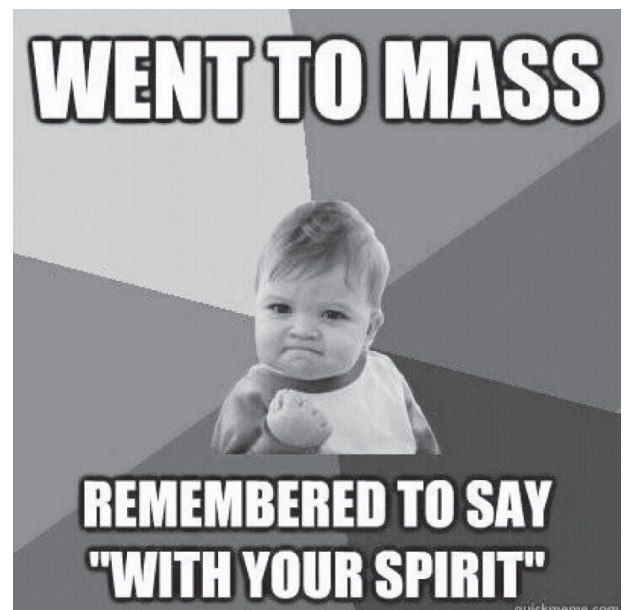
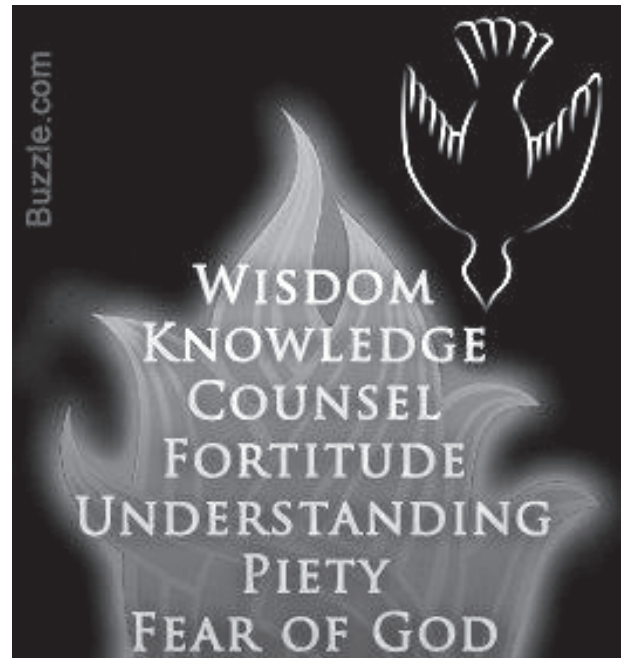
Q: What did the duck say when he bought lipstick?
 A: "Put it on my bill."

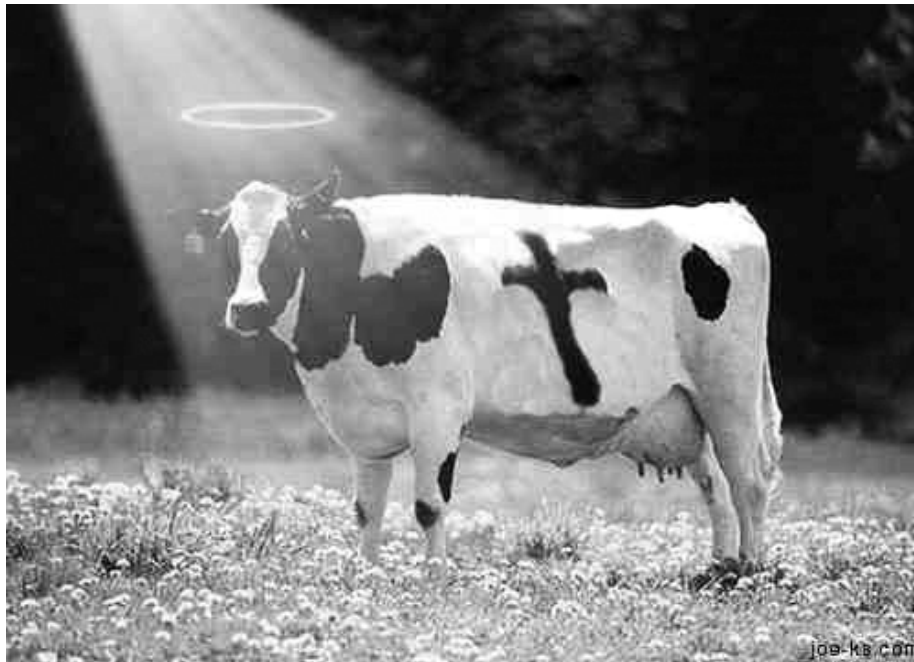
A teacher asked her students to use the word "beans" in a sentence. "My father grows beans," said one girl. "My mother cooks beans," said a boy. A third student spoke up, "We are all human beans."

Teacher: "If I gave you 2 cats and another 2 cats and another 2, how many would you have?"
 Johnny: "Seven."
 Teacher: "No, listen carefully...If I gave you two cats, and another two cats and another two, how many would you have?"
 Johnny: "Seven."
 Teacher: "Let me put it to you differently. If I gave you two apples, and another two apples and another two, how many would you have?"
 Johnny: "Six."
 Teacher: "Good. Now if I gave you two cats, and another two cats and another two, how many would you have?"
 Johnny: "Seven!"
 Teacher: "Johnny, where in the heck do you get seven from?!"
 Johnny: "Because, I've already got a cat!"

Instead of "the John," I call my toilet "the Jim." That way it sounds better when I say I go to the Jim first thing every morning.

A husband and wife were driving through Louisiana. As they approached Natchitoches, they started arguing about the pronunciation of the town. They argued back and forth, then they stopped for lunch. At the counter, the husband asked the blonde waitress, "Before we order, could you please settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are very slowly?" She leaned over the counter and said, "Burr-r-gerrr Kiiing."





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THE SON AND THE HOLY SPIRIT ALWAYS PICK UP THE CHECK ON FATHER'S DAY

**FACE YOUR PAST
WITHOUT REGRET.
HANDLE YOUR PRESENT
WITH CONFIDENCE.
PREPARE FOR THE
FUTURE WITHOUT
FEAR.
KEEP THE FAITH AND
DROP THE FEAR.**

WINGS OF YOUR SOUL

SERMON FOR PENTECOST

This week I witnessed a “Holy Spirit” explosion. This happens when the smallest, seemingly insignificant thing you do or say causes the Holy Spirit to pour forth like an exploding gush of water the fruits of love, joy and peace in someone’s soul. I want to share a letter with you from an inmate at the Hocking Correctional Facility in Nelsonville, Ohio. I will call him “J.” He wrote to me a beautiful letter where he thanks me for bringing him the joy of the Holy Spirit, though I have never met the man before. I now share J’s letter written two days before my birthday:

“You don’t know me, but I feel like I know you. I am from Hillsboro, but I have been incarcerated for nearly 30 years. I am Catholic and I go to Mass every week. I have been receiving the St. Mary Catholic Bulletin for 5, 6 or maybe 7 years. Your homilies bring me more happiness than I could ever possibly explain to you and I truly look forward to receiving the Bulletin each week. You have made me a much better person and Christian and smarter, as well, and I am forever grateful to you for it.”

Then “J” goes on to say nice things about me, which I am too modest to write in this homily. I just hope I can live up to the good things he says about me. It reminds me of an old saying, “I hope I can be as good as my dog thinks I am.”

“J” concludes: “Any ways, I saw where it is your birthday and I wanted to wish you a Happy Birthday. And, I also wanted to thank you for making a huge difference in my life for the better.”

I want to give “J” a big “thank you” for making this birthday most special to me. Who would ever think that something as simple and routine as a church bulletin could produce such a profound impact on another’s life? You never know when the smallest thing you say or do will cause the Holy Spirit to explode His fruits of love, joy and peace in someone else. Just as a firecracker can’t reveal its beautiful colors in the sky without lighting a fire to the wick, so may your good words and deeds be the fire that enflames the Holy Spirit into many hearts. Now I know why the Holy Spirit appeared like tongues of fire over the head of the Apostles. We extinguish the Easter candle today to show that you now have that fire just like they did.

Thank you “J,” for exploding the Holy Spirit’s joy into my heart as I write this homily. Your encouragement makes all the hours I spend at the computer worthwhile. Blessings to “J” and all the inmates at Hocking. May the Holy Spirit give you peace and pour forth upon you the fire of His Love...Fr. Mike