

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

1. Long-time parish members Carol and Ken Shull are moving to their retirement home in Maine at the end of June. The parish is invited to wish them well on Sunday, June 22nd, from 2:00-4:00 p.m. at the Highland House.
2. Your Pastor will be gone starting June 17th and will return home from the Bela Lugosi Film Festival in Pittsburgh on June 23rd. Linda Bradford, Michelle Salyer and Mary Wright are in charge of the kitties. Mike Moses will be in charge of the Church. His first edict as acting Pastor will be to decree a parishwide block party. Joe's Party Shop will provide all the refreshments – *for free* :>)))
3. Fr. Bob from Catholic Outreach will say all the weekend Masses. Please be generous in donating to this fine Catholic Missionary Organization.

WORD TRAVELS FAST IN HILLSBORO

Just three days after the FCC granted St. Mary Church permission to build a radio station in Hillsboro, *The Highland County Press* contacted me for a story about it. Here is my email reply to Caitlyn Ryan:

“Just to clarify, St. Mary has *already* received permission from the FCC to build a low-power FM station at 106.9 FM. I'm excited about the limitless possibilities for our Church and Community. St. Mary is the first Church in the 193-year history of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati to own its own radio station. St. Mary Catholic Church is the very first religious or educational institution to receive permission from the US Government to own a noncommercial, educational public broadcast station in the 207-year history of Highland County. The call letters will be assigned when the station is finally built, hopefully in a matter of months. The radio station will be a totally owned subsidiary of SMCBS... the St. Mary Catholic Broadcasting System. Soon the tower and land will be purchased on SR 247. The Antenna will be 100 feet high transmitting at 100 watts as granted by the Federal Communications Commission. I am ecstatic about this new radio ministry as a gift from the Lord. The prime purpose of the station is to bring “A Christian Voice in your home.” Would like to talk further by phone if possible. Call me at 937-403-2510. Blessings from Fr. Mike Paraniuk, Pastor of St. Mary Church, Hillsboro, and St. Benignus Church, Greenfield, and Trustee of the SMCBS.”

Ed Note: LaRue Turner received the FCC permission on June 6th. The station will cover a radius of 15 miles or more on a good day.

Water in the Carburetor...

WIFE: “There is trouble with the car. It has water in the carburetor.”

HUSBAND: “Water in the carburetor? That's ridiculous.”

WIFE: “I tell you the car has water in the carburetor.”

HUSBAND: “You don't even know what a carburetor is. I'll check it out. Where's the car?”

WIFE: “In the pool.”

Today's Short Reading from the Bible...

From Genesis: “And God promised men that good and obedient wives would be found in all corners of the earth.”

Then He made the earth round...
and He laughed and laughed and laughed!

He Must Pay...

Husband and wife had a fight. Wife called up her mom and said, “He fought with me again, I am coming to live with you.”

Mom said, “No darling, he must pay for his mistake. I am coming to live with you.”

Ooops...

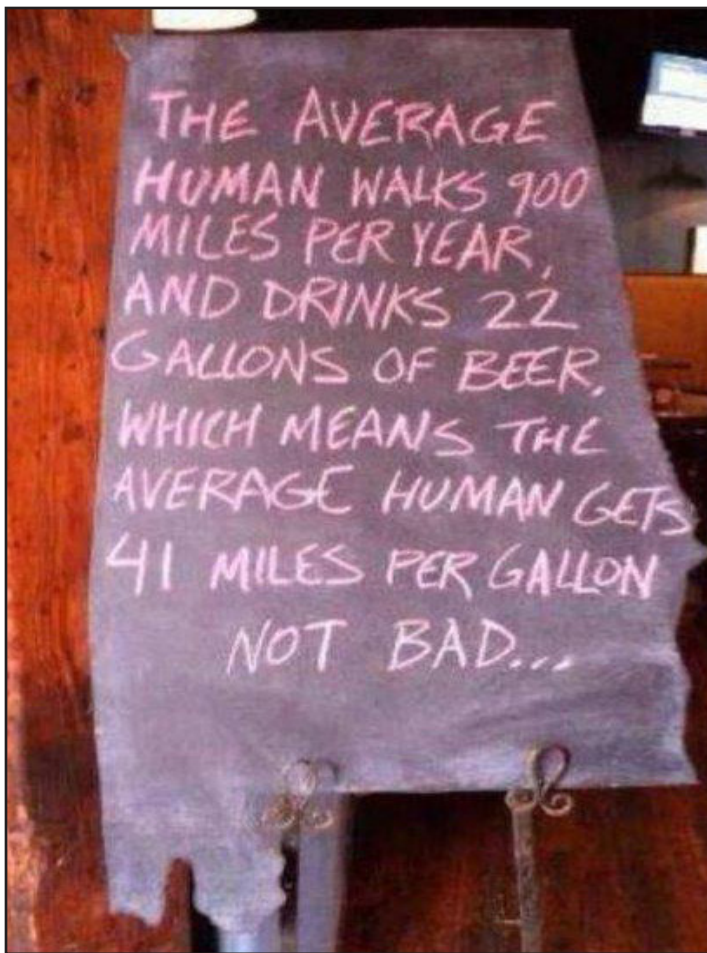
A wife asks her husband, “Could you please go shopping for me and buy one carton of milk and if they have avocados, get 6.”

A short time later the husband comes back with 6 cartons of milk.

The wife asks him, “Why did you buy 6 cartons of milk?”

He replied, “They had avocados.”

If you're a woman, I'm sure you're going back to read it again! Men will get it the first time. I can see a man doing that.



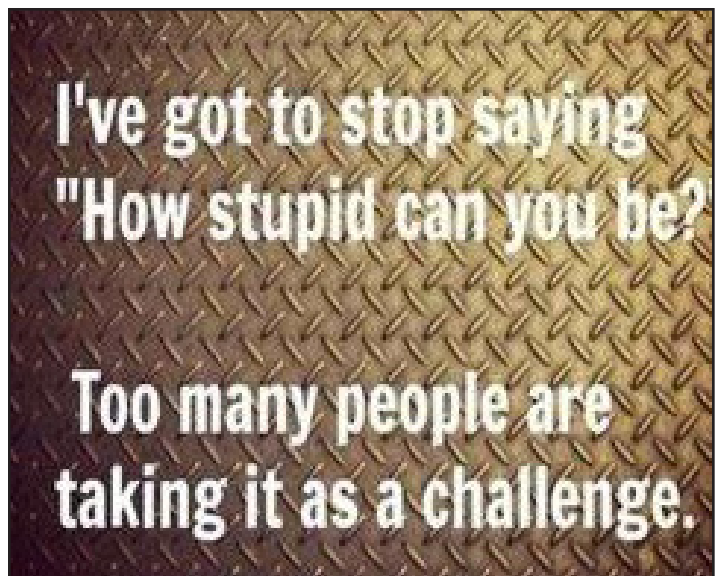
"I told you not to play in the Highway!"

HOW BACHELORS KILL MOTHS



Mailman jumped 15 feet.

Dog was right. This is fun.



**I've got to stop saying
"How stupid can you be?"**

**Too many people are
taking it as a challenge.**

FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR TRINITY SUNDAY

I was on my way home after a long day of ministering to the sick. The evening rain poured so hard I could barely see the three-lane, one-way road on the windy Queen City Avenue. I dreamed of coming home, eating a big bowl of spaghetti and plopping in bed. But that dream was shattered when the “beep, beep, beep” alerted me to a call from Children’s Hospital ICU. I was so tired. I said, “Lord is this how you treat your servants?” He answered, “Yeah, pretty much. I’m needed down there so get there ASAP.” Cell phones weren’t invented yet so I had to call in using a pay phone along the road.

I saw a lit pay phone just ahead. Thinking that I was in the left lane, I pulled the car to the left to park near the phone and make the call. Suddenly I hear a loud metallic crash. I was horrified to see a car hit smack right into a phone pole. Horror came over me as I realized I’m the one who drove her into the pole. I was actually in the *middle lane* and that car was on my left side in the left lane but I couldn’t see her.

I immediately went to check on the driver. It was a young lady. Thank God she was conscious. She looked up at me, smiled, and said, “God even sent me a priest to pray!” I said, “This priest knocked you into the pole.” She said, “Well, pray for me anyways but I’m not paying.” She laughed. I expressed my profound sorrow for my mistake.

The ambulance and police then arrived with sirens and lights. The police put me in their back seat. People stared at me with those condemning looks. I overheard one guy say, “He’s probably drunk.” Little did he know I just came from working with the drug addicts at the Care Unit. I heard another lady peer into the window and say, “Oh My. A priest did this!” I felt so guilty, scared and ashamed. The police gave me a ticket and let me go as I still had to get to Children’s.

The next day I received a call from the lady’s parents. A deep-voiced man wanted to know if I were really a priest. I said, “Yes.” He told me, “My daughter received bumps and bruises and a slight concussion but she will be OK.” I was so relieved to hear that. I apologized profusely for what I did. He did not accept nor refuse my apology but simply said, “I want you to come over to my house next week. My wife and I want to talk with you...*personally*.” I thought, “Oh, I’m in a heap of trouble now. I hope he doesn’t yell at me too long.”

I remember knocking on his door. I was so nervous my mouth was completely dry. This big guy opened the door and said, “Are you Fr. Paraniuk?” I sheepishly answered in a soft voice, “Yes”. I was amazed he knew the Polish way to say my name. He said, “Follow me into the dining room.”

There I see his wife placing all types of Polish foods on the table – Kielbasa, Perogies, and Stuffed Cabbage. She warmly greeted me, saying, “Come join us for dinner.” He added, “I can tell by your name you’re one of us. My wife and I were both born in Poland.” I felt so relieved that they weren’t mad at me nor going to beat me with a Polish sausage. In fact, they said the whole experience awakened faith in their daughter. They all went to church together soon after the accident. He concluded, “God chose a good Polish priest to knock some sense in my daughter.”

That day I realized the power of God’s grace in my life. Grace is “unmerited forgiveness.” I could never make up for the hurt I caused, yet they and their daughter forgave me and even fed me some of the best Polish food I ever ate. “The LORD, the LORD, a merciful and gracious God, slow to anger and rich in kindness and fidelity.” The Holy Trinity of God not only forgives you but invites you to His meal served on this altar and made with Love. The Trinity which is God’s Family, proclaims at every Mass, “From Our Family to Yours.” Blessings.....