



LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS FOR
JULY 22/23, 2017

	Ministers of Altar	Ministers of Hospitality	Ministers of Word	Ministers of Holy Communion
5:30	Ryan Ludwick	Otworth Family	Tayrn Hastings	Linda Bradford
				Michael Bradford
				Volunteer
8:00	Volunteer	Dennis Lafferty	Jeff Bedard	Mike Moses
		Joe Novotny		Marilyn Rosselott
				Cathy Sader
10:00	Ryan Howland	Shawn Conlon	Elizabeth House	John Butsch
		Jim Hehl		Ed Davis
				Volunteer



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, July 16

7:40 a.m. **RADIO ROSARY WLRU BROADCAST**
 8:00 a.m. Joe Weisenberger, Taylor Robinson,
 Bernie, Ron & Dorie Vilvens,
 Alana Sirback, Ty Campbell &
 Carol Hall (Lois Campbell)
 10:00 a.m. Shine Frydryk (Sally Frydryk)
WLRU BROADCAST

Monday, July 17

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

Tuesday, July 18

9:15 a.m. Mary Moran and the Deceased
 of the Moran Family
 (Margaret Hudson & All Morans)

Thursday, July 20

7:00 p.m. Ray Houk (The Arlinghaus Family)
WLRU BROADCAST

Saturday, July 22

9:00 a.m. Mary Moran and the Deceased
 of the Moran Family
 (Mary Moran and all Morans)
 5:30 p.m. Bill Bear & Johnny Gallimore
 (Karen & Anthony Hawk,
 Riley & Courtney Gallimore)

Sunday, July 23

7:40 a.m. **RADIO ROSARY WLRU BROADCAST**
 8:00 a.m. Charles & Jane Eddingfield,
 Larry & Robert Eddingfield,
 Rita Hunt & James Landsom
 (Joe & Mary Hunt)
 10:00 a.m. Ernie Blankenship (Rita Blankenship)
WLRU BROADCAST



STEWARDSHIP NEWS

Weekly Need \$ 4,500.00

Collection for July 8/9

Envelopes & Loose \$ 4,938.00
Variance +\$ 438.00
 (4 ☺☺☺☺)

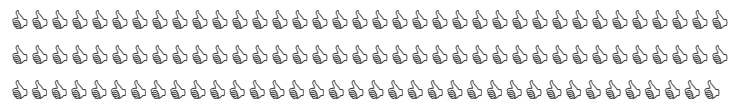
School Support: \$125.00

Building Fund: \$287.00

St. Vincent de Paul: \$35.00

Votives: \$24.00

Buck-a-Month: \$33.00



YTD NEED STARTING 7/2/2017 \$ 9,000.00
YTD COLLECTED \$ 11,070.00
VARIANCE +\$ 2,070.00
 (21 ☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺)



\$264,990.00
 Debt on Fr. Luehrmann Hall

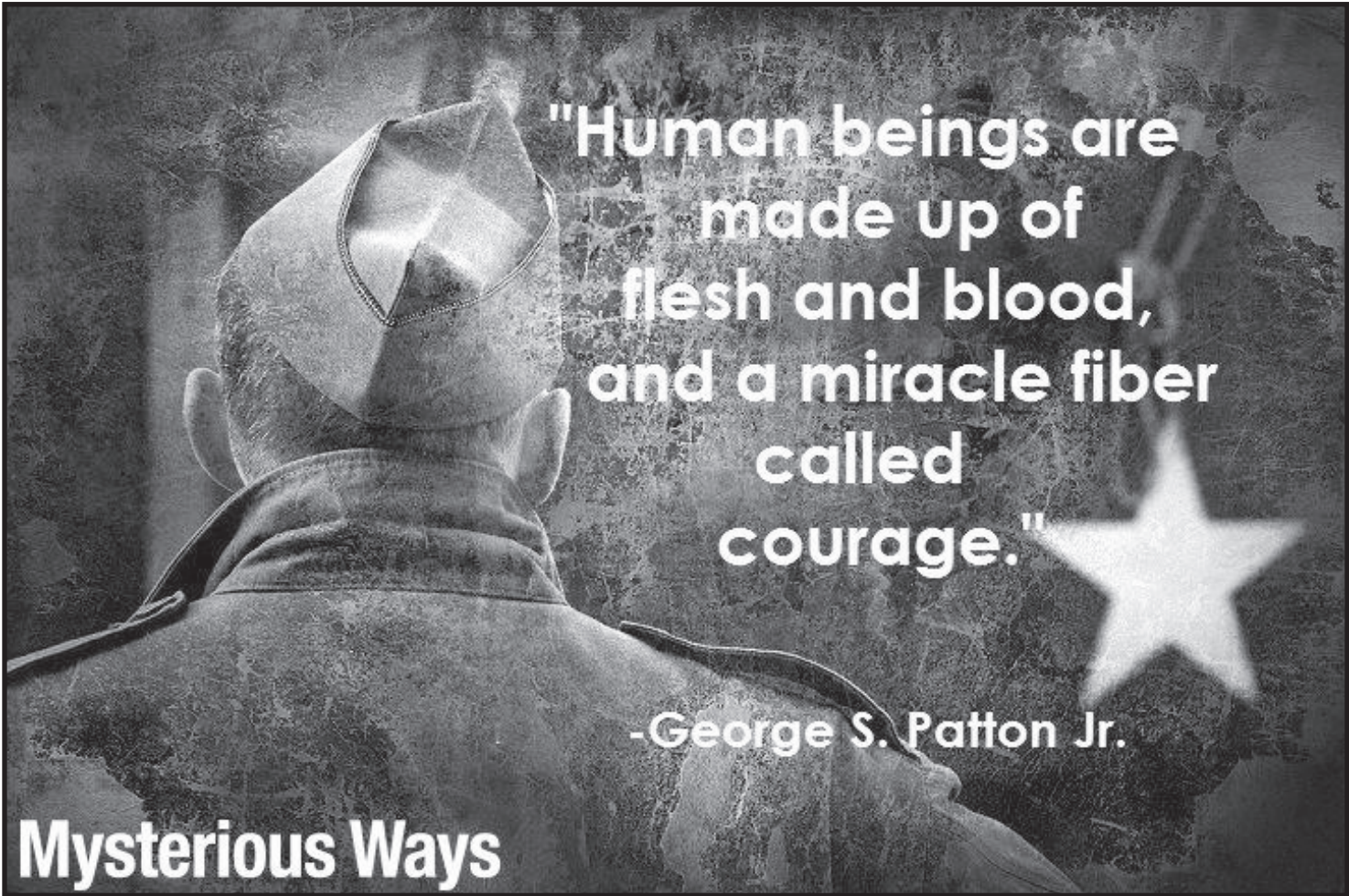


BENEDICTION EVERY THURSDAY AT 6:30 P.M.



Happy Birthday!

July 17.....Mike Whitt
July 18.....Rick Cornele
July 19.....Cookie Boler, Ann Ernst
July 20.....Bill Butler
July 22.....Bill Combs
July 23.....Mary Beery, Tom Clemens, Adam McGinnis



"Human beings are
made up of
flesh and blood,
and a miracle fiber
called
courage."

-George S. Patton Jr.

Mysterious Ways



OH, YOU TAUGHT
YOUR DOG TO
ROLL OVER?

THAT'S CUTE.



COURAGE

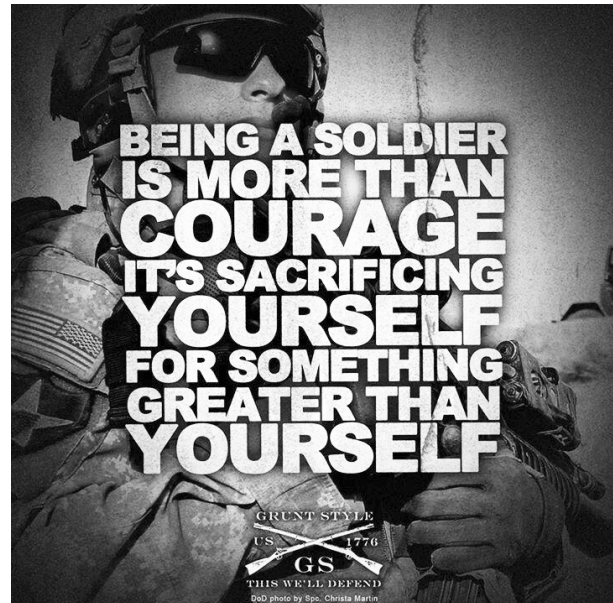
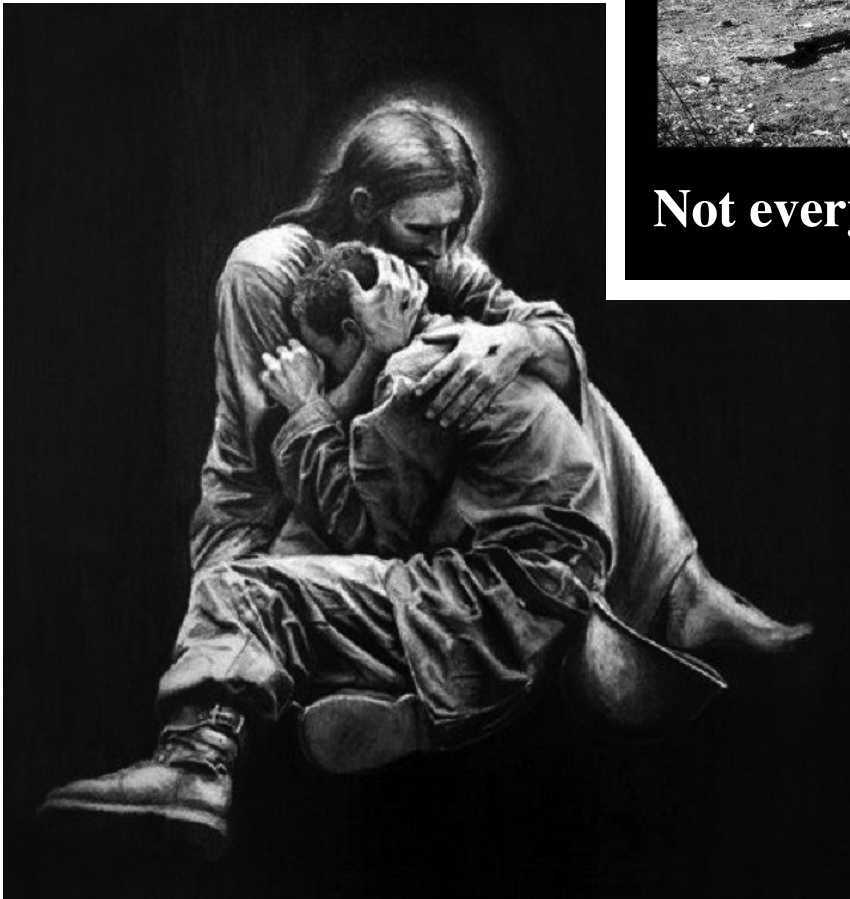
Above all, we must realize that no arsenal, or no weapon in the arsenals of the world, is so formidable as the will and moral courage of free men and women. It is a weapon our adversaries in today's world do not have.

— Ronald Reagan



Not every forgotten soldier is dead.

IamaMarine.com



BEING A SOLDIER
IS MORE THAN
COURAGE
IT'S SACRIFICING
YOURSELF
FOR SOMETHING
GREATER THAN
YOURSELF

GRUNT STYLE
U.S. 1776
GS
THIS WE'LL DEFEND
000 photo by Spc. Christi Martin

SERMON FOR FIFTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Jesus quotes a prophecy from Isaiah in which he says, "Gross is the heart of this people." What is a gross heart? The heart refers to how we think and feel about others. Gross means to be blind. Someone with a gross heart refuses to see or understand reality as God sees it. What God sees, His "Vision of Reality" is the mystery of the kingdom of Heaven. A mystery does not mean something hidden but refers to God's "plan" for you that He created from Heaven itself. Jesus came to earth to reveal God's plan. The plan is simple – love God, love neighbor, love self. The expert in the law gave to Jesus God's plan as the answer of how to get eternal life. Jesus exclaimed. "That's right! Do this and you will live!" (Luke 10:28)

We need to look at what are the things that make our hearts gross. Jesus lists three things – prejudice, cowardice, and selfishness that make our hearts unable to love. I will now share a true story about how these three evil thorns can try to kill God's Word of the Kingdom to love, but God's Plan will always conquer in the end.

During WWII, there was a company of soldiers who were very close, a true band of brothers. A new soldier was assigned to their group. They did not welcome this new recruit. He was nerdy, somewhat clumsy, not athletic like them and didn't like sports (God forbid!). Two of the group commanders treated him mercilessly. They put toothpaste in his boots. They put a snake in his bed. They laced his food rations with laxatives that kept him doubled over with cramps. They verbally abused him very day. The other brothers of the band felt these commanders had gone too far. The pranks were no longer funny but down right cruel. They were afraid to say anything lest they fall out of favor. They cowardly joined in on the abuse instead of standing up for what was right.

Then one day, they were all shamed for their gross hearts. The group staged a fake attack on the camp. While the brothers were gathered together for a meeting, another brother hid behind the bushes. He lobbed a fake hand grenade into the group. They stood around and waited with delight to see the abused soldier wet his pants or freak out with panic. Instead, they were shocked by what he did. The soldier took his helmet and covered over the grenade. Then he lay down spread eagle on the helmet with the grenade underneath. He bravely used his body as a shield to protect the other brothers from what he thought would be the exploding grenade's flying metal. The soldier screamed, "Get out of here! I'll take the blast! Save yourself!"

The other brothers just stood around him in stunned silence. The soldier they abused for months was willing to die for them. The soldier still loved them despite the terrible treatment at their hands. The courageous love of this nerdy, clumsy soldier broke their gross hearts. They could see the ugliness of their cruelty, their prejudice, their cowardice. The commander bent down. He gently picked up this soldier. He hugged him and wept profusely on his shoulder, begging forgiveness. The other brothers gathered around him, arm in arm, in a true "band of love."

At that moment, they could now see. They could now convert to God's Plan of Love. God could now heal. God cut down the thorns around their hearts like a combine running through a cornfield on a sunny day.

Blessings...Fr. Mike