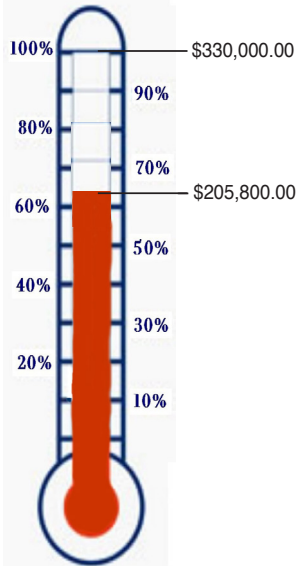


NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

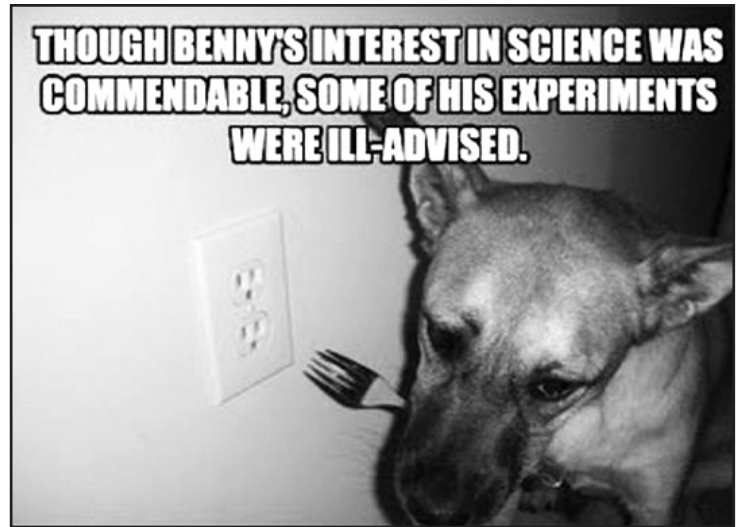
A huge "Thank you" goes out to St. Mary's Parish members for sending 13 of our Youth Group Members to Steubenville this summer! We could not have done it without you! Words cannot express how spiritually AWESOME the experience was for all the teens. Love and gratitude from Karen Vasko Humphries.



CAPITAL CAMPAIGN...

ONE FAITH, ONE HOPE, ONE LOVE

St. Mary Church Parishioners have now pledged \$205,800.00 dollars, which is 63% of reaching our \$330,000.00 goal. With your help we will make it.



LAUGHTER IS GOOD

The female dormitory will be out-of-bounds for all male students, so too the male dormitory to the female students. Anybody caught breaking this rule will be fined \$20.00 the first time. Anybody caught breaking this rule the second time, will be fined \$60.00. Being caught a third time will incur a hefty fine of \$180.00. Are there any questions?" At this, a male student in the crowd inquires, "Er... How much for a season pass?"

A college's student body is composed of the sons and daughters of the very rich who could not meet the academic requirements of any other college. Lo and behold, the college basketball team wins every game and dominates their league. All this success is due to one amazing player. The player and the team become the center of nationwide media attention. The student body is thrilled. Now, the NCAA goes to the college and asks for proof of this player's academic eligibility. The college administration promises to offer it in a few days. The faculty works night and day coaching the student for the crucial test.

The day of the public examination arrives, and the entire student body is there to support their star player. A professor stands, and announces the first question, "How much is five and two?" The student frowns in deep concentration – he thinks, he sweats, he shakes with effort. At last he shouts the answer, "SEVEN." The entire student body rises, and as a single voice, they cry. "Give him another chance. Give him another chance!!"

"Just to establish some parameters," said the professor, "Mr. Nichols, what is the opposite of joy?"

"Sadness," said the student.

"And the opposite of depression, Ms. Biggs?"

"Elation."

"And you, sir, how about the opposite of woe?"

"I believe that would be giddy up..."

NO MATTER WHAT IT IS



WE WANT IT

Car Rides

YAY!

YAY!



We are all going to die.

Sudden realization of being in way over your head in 3...2...1...



SO YOU'RE TELLING ME



**YOU CLEAN UP MY POOP,
AND YOU'RE THE DOMINANT
SPECIES?**



Buddy regrets his decision to engage in horse play.

not..gonna..



get..wet..

FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR SIXTEENTH SUNDAY

There is an organization called "Hope for Paws." Their mission is to find abandoned dogs, in the hope someone will adopt them. This is the story of a female Golden Retriever they named, "Clarabelle."

After a five day search, they found Clarabelle living near the railroad tracks. The noise of the trains scared her so she lived under an abandoned building. There was hardly any room between the floor above and the ground below.

Clarabelle hid in the furthest corner, wondering if they came to hurt her. The young male rescuer placed a harness at the end of a long pole, lassoing Clarabelle around the neck. As he dragged her out from this hell hole, she rolled and squirmed, fighting him every inch of the way. She was so afraid that she lifted her paws up to her eyes to cover them like a little scared baby.

The rescuer feared the squirming dog would cut herself on the jagged rocks. He knew he had to get close to her, to calm her with reassuring love. The rescuer decided to crawl on his belly to get her, moving aside dead rodents that blocked his path.

As he drew closer and closer, only one thought ran through his mind, "Will she bite me?" He reaches her and takes a leap of faith. He sticks out his one finger to gently rub her nose, saying softly "It's OK...It's OK." Clarabelle lays there calmly. Then he strokes her whole forehead with his open hand. She tries to lick it, but is too weak.

He tells her, "we're gonna go now." He uses his left hand to grab both her paws to pull her out. She attempts to fight one more time, but stops when he says "No, No, No...Don't, Don't...let's go. Be a good girl."

It takes a long time, but he gets her out. He pulls her front legs with the left hand while cupping her head in his right. The rescuer finally brings her out into the open sunshine. She just sat there looking at him puzzled as if to ask, "You're not going to hurt me, are you?" She was now ready for her first hug. She simply dug her nose into the rescuer's face to show her gratitude. After weeks of living in constant fear on the streets, Clarabelle was finally safe. They gave Clarabelle a bath, washing away the grey dirt to reveal her beautiful golden color underneath. She is now a happy, tail waving, treat eating, lap dog of love.

Like this rescuer who took pity on a lost homeless dog, Jesus' heart was moved with pity for these people who seemed so lost. Jesus taught them many things, but I have no doubt Jesus told them they can find a home with God who loves and forgives. When you receive Holy Communion, God touches you with Love just like you pet your beloved animal. And when I come to Mass with my sins, His Blood that I drink washes away the dirt on my soul to reveal His Light shining inside of me. God wants to rescue you from fear, worry and loneliness. With every Communion, picture Jesus holding you in His hands, just like that dog rescuer held Clarabelle, whispering softly "It's Ok...It's OK."