



MINISTERS



Liturgical Appointments for August 10/11, 2013

	Ministers of Altar	Ministers of Hospitality	Ministers of Word	Ministers of Holy Communion
5:30 p.m.	Jeffrey Beery	Jeff & Sandy Kilbarger	Keith Chambers	Carol Chambers
				Mary Bean
				Joan Wright
8:00 a.m.	Bryn Karnes	John Turner	Mike Moses	Patti Herron Karnes
				Denise Battistine
				Mike Moses
10:00 a.m.	Zachary Humphries	Barry Reinholz	Jerry Piezer	Patty Reinholz
	Jonah Brando Humphries			Joyce Combs
				Jerry Leibold



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, August 4

- 8:00 a.m. Betty Lou Moses (Ernie & Rita Blankenship)
- 10:00 a.m. Elizabeth Dunlap Dues (Ron Dues)  
Franklin & Gerald Swisshelm (Fr. Mike)

Tuesday, August 6

- 9:15 a.m. Agnes Heck & Rose Lehn (Leo Heck Lehn)

Thursday, August 8

- 7:00 p.m. No services

Saturday, August 10

- 9:00 a.m. Jerry Deter (George Thelen)
- 5:30 p.m. Dorothy Short (Ryan & Jay Ludwig)

Sunday, August 11

- 8:00 a.m. Betty Moses & Lulu Blankenship (Mike Moses)
- 10:00 a.m. Virginia Slater (Hehl Family)



BENEDICTION EVERY THURSDAY AT 6:30 P.M.



STEWARDSHIP NEWS

Weekly Need ..... \$ 4,500.00  
 Collection Week of July 27/28  
 Envelopes & Loose ..... \$ 4,436.25  
 Variance.....-\$ 63.75  
 (1 ☺)

School Support: \$0.00 ... Building Fund: \$169.00 ... St. Vincent de Paul: \$18.00 ... Votives: \$32.50 ... Buck a Month: \$5.00 ... Stipends: \$25.00 ... CRS: \$10.00



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 YTD NEED STARTING 7/6/13 ..... \$18,000.00  
 YTD OFFERINGS ..... \$17,189.36  
 VARIANCE.....-\$ 810.64  
 (8 ☺☺☺☺☺☺☺☺)  
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The debt on the Parish Center is \$275,251.66.



- August 5 ..... Faith Donley, Michael Gunderman, Jerry Piezer, Don Porter, Rose Swisshelm
- August 6 ..... Carol Chambers, Jacob Hehl, Rachel Ross, Janet Shawhan
- August 7 ..... Ellie Humphrey
- August 8 ..... Tracey Boler, Loretta Dean, Sevrin Florek
- August 9 ..... Kathleen Moran, Bob Williams
- August 11 ..... Bryce Adkins



RIP HENRY BURWINKEL

Henry left us for Heaven at 1:00 a.m. on either July 27th or 28th, just a few days after his 83rd birthday on July 24th. He joins the mother of his children, Anna Rose, who passed in 1999. Henry was a valued member of this parish who served Mass and Benediction for me on Thursdays and many funerals. He advised me on various affairs of our Church. I will miss him.

**NEWS AROUND THE PARISH**

1. **Parish School of Religion (PSR) will start for the 2013-2014 year September 15. A major change this year will be that all the grades (Kindergarten through 12th grade) will meet at the same time.** Class times are between the Masses. Gather time between 8:30 and 8:45 a.m. on Sundays. Dismiss at 9:50 a.m. in parish hall. We are always in need of parishioners to hear the call and teach our youth. It takes a whole parish to educate and support our programs. If you are interested in teaching, substitute teaching or volunteering for special projects please call Mrs. Salyer as soon as possible. Youth Group will still do gather activities but they will be done outside the normal educational time. Call the school office at 840-9932, ext. 2, to leave a message if you have any questions.
2. **The next Confirmation Class will begin on September 15. If you have a child who has not been in regular PSR classes, you need to contact the office as soon as possible.** Confirmation at St. Mary is every other year and preparation takes over a year.
3. **If you have a child in 2nd grade, they will begin their First Reconciliation, First Communion study this school year. If your child has not attended 1st grade PSR, you must contact the office as soon as possible.**

**MOTHER FRANCIS SOUP KITCHEN**

The next date for the Soup Kitchen is 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. August 10th. Team #1 is scheduled.

- Ann Lerch – Team Leader
- Barb Cole
- Bill Mannes
- Ray & Betty Kiley
- Janice Gaston
- Chuck & Rose Craycraft
- Tessa Ernst
- Frank & Arlene Huiet
- Ron & Bonnie Dues
- Tom & Kathy Rhea
- Karen Humphries
- Pat Adams – Sub



**BLONDE “GUY” JOKES**



**Subject:** Blonde Ladies Have Been Taking it on the Chin for Years. Here’s to the Blonde Guys!!!

Two blonde men find three live grenades. They decide to take them to the nearest police station. The younger blonde asks: “What if one explodes before we get there?” The older answers, “Then we just lie and say we only found two.”

Someone says to the blonde guy, “Christmas is on Friday this year.” He replies, “Let’s hope it’s not the 13th.”

A blonde man’s in the shower when his wife shouts: “Did you find the shampoo?” He yells back, “Yes, but I’m confused. It’s for dry hair. Mine’s wet.”

A blonde man shows his goldfish to the vet and says, “I think it’s got epilepsy.” The vet responds, “It looks calm enough to me.” The blonde man adds, “Wait, I haven’t taken it out of the bowl yet.”

A blonde man’s driving drunk. Suddenly he swerves to avoid a tree, then another, then another. A cop quickly pulls him over. The blonde tells the officer about all the trees in the road. The cop says, “That’s your air freshener swinging back and forth, moron!”

A blonde man’s dog is missing. His wife says, “Put an ad in the paper.” So he does.

Two weeks later, the dog’s still missing, so his wife asks, “What did you say in the ad?” He replies, “Here boy!”

A blonde man is in jail. A guard looks in his cell and sees him hanging by his feet.

The guard asks, “What are you doing?” The blonde says, “Hanging myself.” The guard explains, “The noose has to be around your neck.” The blonde says, “I tried that, but then I couldn’t breathe.”

An Italian tourist asks a blonde guy, “Why do scuba divers always fall backwards off their boats?” The blonde guy replies: “If they fell forward, they’d still be in the boat.”

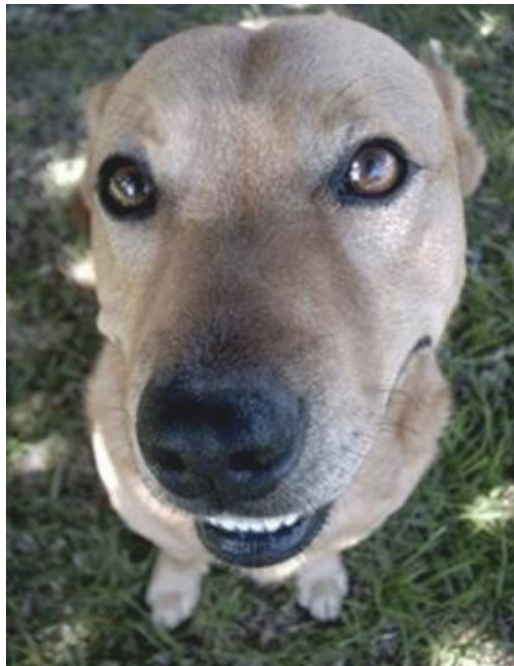
A guy is driving around the backwoods of Montana and he sees a sign in front of a broken down shanty-style house: "Talking Dog For Sale." He rings the bell and the owner appears and tells him the dog is in the backyard.

The guy goes into the backyard and sees a nice-looking Labrador retriever sitting there.

"You talk?" he asks.

"Yep," the Lab replies.

After the guy recovers from the shock of hearing a dog talk, he says "So, what's your story?"



The Lab looks up and says, "Well, I discovered that I could talk when I was pretty young. I wanted to help the government, so... I told the CIA.

In no time at all, they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leaders, because no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping.

I was one of their most valuable spies for eight years running...

But the jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger, so I decided to settle down. I signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security, wandering near suspicious characters and listening in.

I uncovered some incredible dealings and was awarded a batch of medals.

I got married, had a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired."

The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog.

"Ten dollars," the guy says.

"Ten dollars? This dog is amazing! Why on earth are you selling him so cheap?"

"Because he's a liar. He's never been out of the yard."



## FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

You grow rich in what matters to God when you attend to what matters to another. When I was 12 years old, six of my classmates and I got together on a Friday night for a big campout in the woods located near our homes. We brought our sleeping bags and cords of wood to build a big bonfire for cooking potatoes. My friend did not have a sleeping bag, so he dragged into the woods an old twin-size mattress to sleep on that his father brought over on a truck. Everything was going great. The fire shot really high, the cool fall October weather was perfect, and the potatoes were cooking. It was exciting to be in the middle of the woods lit up only by our fire. The aroma of burnt wood permeated the night air. This perfect campout would not last long.

After about an hour, a big windstorm swept through the woods. Lightning rumbled in the distance. The wind was so strong it blew hot embers all over the woods, catching leaves on fire. We were able to put out those fires, but a burning ember caught my friend's mattress on fire. Everybody freaked out at the sight of flames shooting from the mattress. Old mattresses didn't have fire retardant like they do today. Everybody ran away to their homes in the face of the fire and lightning striking right over us. I, too, started to run, but my friend's frantic screaming for help drew me back.

I found him struggling to haul out of the woods this heavy mattress that was partially on fire. We tried stomping on it, but the fire just kept coming back. We had to get it out of the woods and into the open field or the whole woods could catch fire. We kept dragging and dragging, but it seemed like all we were doing was setting more dry leaves on fire. We were losing the battle because we couldn't drag this heavy mattress out of the woods and put out fires in the woods at the same time. Only the rain could save us.

We kept pulling and more fires were starting. I finally yelled out to God, "Get us some water down here or bring Smokey the Bear...but do something!" Still, no rain. I was never so scared and never felt more abandoned by God.

Just as I was wallowing in despair, a pair of big hands reached from behind me and grabbed onto the mattress. Another pair of hands reached behind my friend. Four big guys from across the street saw what was happening and came to our rescue. My friend, I and those two guys, helped us pull the mattress out of the woods while two other guys with brooms started to beat out the fires. The rain never came, but God sent something better – 4 pairs of helping hands.

What matters most to God is that you care enough when it matters.

Blessings...Fr. Mike

