



MINISTERS



Liturgical Appointments for September 6/7

	Ministers of Altar	Ministers of Hospitality	Ministers of Word	Ministers of Holy Communion
5:30 p.m.	Cohen Myers	Otworhs	James Hart	Rose Luscek
				Joan Wright
				Charles Kelso
8:00 a.m.	Lizzie Tamborski	Joe Novotny	Jim Winner	Jane Cadwallader
	Gabriel Tamborski	Jeff Bedard		Mike Moses
				Marilyn Rosselott
10:00 a.m.	Jonah Humphries	Barry Reinholz	Karen Kowalewsky	Marissa Humphries
	Zachary Humphries	Bob Florek		John Butsch
				Cathy Breckel



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, August 31

8:00 a.m. Elwood Walker & Harold Baker
(Gary, Joyce and Alex Baker)
10:00 a.m. Bob Van Frank (Maggie Van Frank)

Tuesday, September 2

9:15 a.m. Al Rumpke & Jim Dean
(Bob & Terri Richardson)

Thursday, September 4

7:00 p.m. Mother of Marge Rankin (Rose Rook)

Saturday, September 6

9:00 a.m. Mary Jane Diebold (Maggie Van Frank)
5:30 p.m. Dorothy Short (Ronnie & Barb Ludwick)

Sunday, September 7

8:00 a.m. James Rancka (Patti & Dave Kierzek)
10:00 a.m. Rita Haban (Bob & Amy Williams)



BENEDICTION EVERY THURSDAY
AT 6:30 P.M.

Happy Birthday

September 1 Sandy Kilbarger
September 2 Rebecca Gillespie
September 3 Harley Pack, Cathy Shanahan
September 6 Mark Wilson
September 7 Tara Karnes



Sacrificial Giving

Weekly Need \$ 4,500.00

Collection August 23/24

Envelopes & Loose \$ 4,205.00
Variance -\$ 295.00
(8 ☹☹☹)

School Support: \$364.00 ... Building Fund: \$30.00 ...
St. Vincent de Paul: \$35.00 ... Votives: \$37.45 ...
Buck-a-Month: \$7.00 ... Mass Stipends: \$10.00



YTD NEED STARTING 7/5/14 \$36,000.00
YTD COLLECTED \$35,267.67
VARIANCE -\$ 732.33
(7 ☹☹☹☹☹)



\$319,430.90
Debt on Fr. Luehrmann Hall

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

1. The Annual "Walk For Life" is upon us. Call Shirley Amshoff to join her in walking for the unborn. The walk takes place 9:00 a.m. at the SOPC on 135 West Walnut Street on Saturday, September 20th. You can sponsor a walker or make a donation. Call Shirley at 393-4404 and make St. Mary #1 again in giving for life.
2. Youth Group, join us for a Buck Run Bonfire Blast! At the Florek's home (4245 Buck Run Drive, Hillsboro) September 6th, from 6:00-9:00 p.m. Any questions, call or text Karen Humphries at 763-3354. Hope to see you there!
3. Parish School of Religion, for grades Kindergarten to 12th, will start on September 14, 2014. Packets are in the narthex. Contact the PSR office if you have any questions at 840-9932, ext. 2.
4. **Thanks to New Life Ministry, St. Mary Church will be receiving food to distribute to our Parish and SVDP on Fridays from 12:00 to 1:00 p.m in the narthex.** If you would like to participate, bring a bag and take what you would like. Someone from the parish will be there to help out where needed.
5. **Wanted:** Drivers to pick up food at the New Life Ministry on Route 247 (about 2 miles from St. Mary) and deliver to St. Mary Church narthex on Fridays. If you would be interested in helping, please call or email Patty Howell at 763-1790 or paddycakes45@yahoo.com.

My Personal Work History

My first job was working in an orange juice factory, but I got canned... couldn't concentrate.

Then I worked in the woods as a lumberjack, but I just couldn't hack it, so they gave me the ax.

After that I tried to be a tailor, but I just wasn't suited for it... mainly because it was a so-so job.

Next I tried working in a muffler factory but that was too exhausting.

I attempted to be a deli worker, but any way I sliced it, I couldn't cut the mustard.

I studied a long time to become a doctor, but I didn't have any patience.

Next was a job in a shoe factory; I tried but I just didn't fit in.

I became a professional fisherman, but discovered that I couldn't live on my net income.

I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company, but the work was just too draining.

So then I got a job in a workout center, but they said I wasn't fit for the job.

My last job was working at Starbucks, but I had to quit because it was always the same old grind.

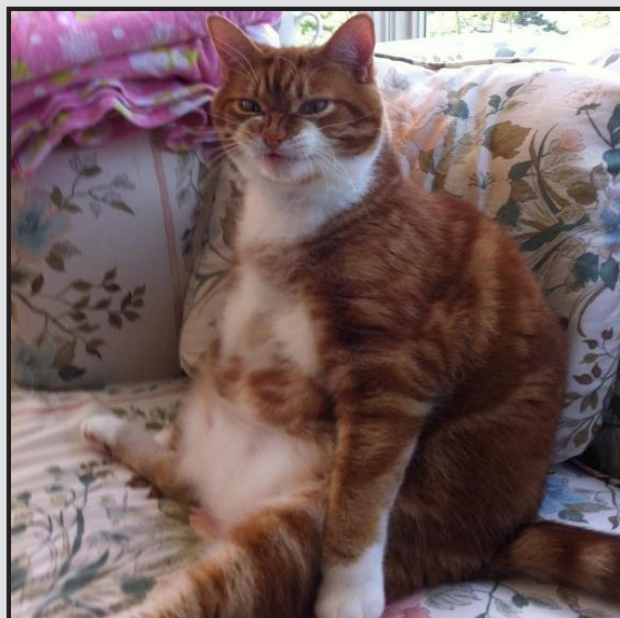
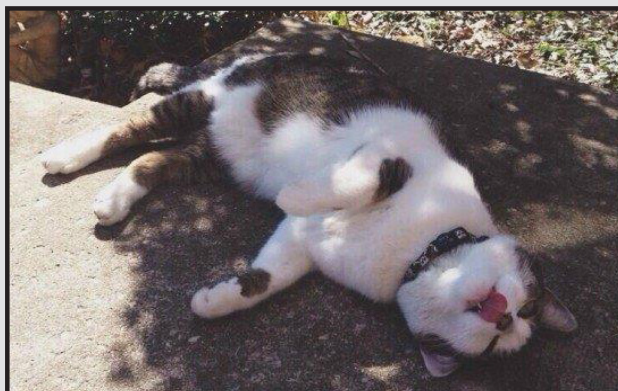
**Married with kids.
Ten Years of Bliss.**



Happy Labor Day



A Woman Uses Cats Pics to Describe the Feelings of Being With Child... Happy Labor Day!



YOU ARE SPECIAL...

A SERMON FOR TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY

Many years ago, I met a man who was a patient at the old Providence Hospital. This elderly man was dying of cancer. He honored me to share his fascinating life story and what he learned while on this Earth.

He described himself as a loner – never married, no children, no family nor close friends to speak of. He lived a quiet simple life as a clerk making just enough money to have a small house, a ten-year-old car and his beloved dog. Then one day, it all changed.

For years, he went to his local liquor store to buy lottery tickets. He never expected to win, but it was fun playing his five same numbers every week. He turned on the TV one Saturday to check the numbers on bingo balls shooting up the air tubes. At first, he wasn't paying much attention till he realized the first three numbers were his pics. He had the fourth number which sent his heart racing with the possibility. It seemed like an eternity waiting for that fifth number. He broke out in a sweat. He said his hands were shaking so badly he could barely hold on to the ticket. The fifth number came up but he couldn't see it till the announcer turned it around to the camera. He saw it. It was his. He won! He put the ticket into his safe, locked it up and headed to the pub. He wanted so bad to tell someone he was a millionaire but knew if he did, he could get robbed.

He took his millions, quit his job, left town with the dog, and lived what he thought was the "good life" – an expensive motor home, world travel, fine dining, and a 12,000 square foot mansion in Florida where he partied, partied and did more parties. He was amazed at all his newfound friends. But one thing happened he never expected. He woke up one morning feeling "bored." He realized his life had no meaning other than living from one party to another. He felt empty. He needed more out of life. A therapist helped him find the answer. He set up a charitable trust where he used his plentiful resources to give other people a better life. He spent his days taking requests and satisfying their needs – a transplant for a child, a car for a father to get to work, a shelter for the homeless. I remember him saying, "Seeing the smiles on faces of people where I gave them a little bit of hope gave me a lot of joy." His final words to me were, "You know, Father, people really are special." This man spent the rest of his life giving it all away.

God thinks you are special. You must be because he has given you so much. God thinks it was worth giving away all He had to offer you hope. One parishioner recently told me, "Catholics should be happier and not so afraid." She is right. God does not have his finger on the "smite" button. In fact, he doesn't have a smite button. Jesus thinks you are so special that he wiped the slate clean of the punishment you deserve by paying all your debt to God. So I urge you to think of others the same way God thinks of you. In your conduct, give to others the specialness God has given to you. God promises to repay your conduct. Think like God to receive His special reward waiting just for you. Your good deeds are the seeds planted in Heavenly soil that will spring forth into eternal blessings.