

NEWS AROUND THE PARISH

1. **The 2013-2014 RCIA Sessions will begin on Tuesday night, September 10th, at 7:00 p.m. We will be meeting in the church library/preschool room. If you or anyone you know is interested in investigating the teachings of the Catholic Church, we invite you to join us on that night and subsequent once weekly evenings to discover the beauty and depth in the teaching of the Church that Jesus, Himself, built. Please contact Jim Hehl at 937-364-6556 or Joyce Combs at 937-764-2030 with any questions or an RSVP if you desire.**

2. **St. Mary School started great in the 2013-2014 School Year.** We have 26 students in K-4 and 31 preschoolers. **We are growing!** This summer, we purchased a new Reading and Math series for the grade school and we are in the process of ordering a Smart Board for the 3/4 grade classroom. We have three new teachers this year:

Mrs. Ashley Bohl – 4-year-old K-Prep
Miss Amanda Hamilton – Kindergarten
Ms. Carol Drummond – Third/Fourth
The Preschool has added a new class – Early Fours.

It's time for a Quarter Auction and Spaghetti Dinner! Start saving those quarters. The dinner will be Tuesday, September 24; Dinner at 5:30 p.m., and Auction at 6:30 p.m. Come join us for an evening of fun.

3. **Choir practice will resume Tuesday, September 10th, at 7:30 p.m. Lynn Turner wants you!**

4. **Registration packets for PSR and Youth Group** are in the narthex on the table. The classes begin September 15, 2013.

5. **Mother Francis Soup Kitchen Teams** are posted on the bulletin board in the narthex. Contact your Team Captain in you have any questions.

6. **St. Mary Youth Group (Grades 6 to 12)** will have a kick off the New Year Party at Barry and Patty Reinholz farm. The event is September 14, 2013, 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.; eating at 5:00 p.m. The teens and families are asked to bring a covered dish to share. Hamburgers and hot dogs will be provided. Sign-up sheet is on the bulletin board in narthex.

MOTHER FRANCIS SOUP KITCHEN

**The Kitchen will be open for a free lunch
on Saturday, September 14th,
from 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.**

Team #2 –

September 14, February 8, July 12

Cindy Hart – Team Leader
James Hart – Team Leader
Allan & Karen Bitel
Betty Howlett
Frankie Fouch
Dan & Sue Hurley
Craig & Ellen Turner
Linda Morgan
Courtney Gallimore
Nancy Bushelman
Brenda McGinnis
Jeff Beery
Paul & Judy Stegman –
Subs

JOKES FOR GRANDPARENTS

1. A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story. "What's it about?" he asked. "I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."
2. I didn't know if my granddaughter had learned her colors yet, so I decided to test her. I would point out something and ask what color it was. She would tell me and was always correct. It was fun for me, so I continued. At last, she headed for the door, saying, "Grandma, I think you should try to figure out some of these colors yourself!"
3. When my grandson Billy and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, Billy whispered, "It's no use Grandpa. Now the mosquitoes are coming after us with flashlights."
4. When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised. "Mine says I'm 4 to 6."
5. A grandfather was delivering his grandchildren to their home one day when a fire truck zoomed past. Sitting in the front seat of the fire truck was a Dalmatian dog. The children started discussing the dog's duties. "They use him to keep crowds back," said one child. "No," said another. "He's just for good luck." A third child brought the argument to a close. "They use the dogs," she said firmly, "to find the fire hydrants."
6. A 6-year-old was asked where his grandma lived. "Oh," he said, "she lives at the airport, and when we want her, we just go get her. Then, when we're done having her visit, we take her back to the airport."
7. My Grandparents are funny, when they bend over, you hear gas leaks and they blame their dog.

LET'S JUST SKIP THE BOWL AND PUT THE FOOD DIRECTLY IN MY MOUTH



But...But...my paws ARE still on the ground, so technically, I am not on the furniture!

We need to work on your KISSING skills!



I am so glad you are home someone pooped in the hallway!



Bed and Breakfast



MELON COLLIE?



Anger management:
When angry with someone, it helps to sit down and think about the problem...



Wait, wait... you're telling me...



If I pee in the yard, I get a TREAT?

FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR TWENTY SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Coach Shug Jordan at Auburn University asked his former Linebacker Mike Kollin, who was then playing for the Miami Dolphins, if he would help his alma mater do some recruiting.

Mike said, "Sure, coach. What kind of player are you looking for?" The coach said, "Well Mike, you know there's that fellow, you knock him down, he just stays down?" Mike said, "We don't want him, do we, coach?"

"No, that's right. Then there's that fellow, you knock him down and he gets up, you knock him down again and he stays down." Mike said, "We don't want him either, do we coach?"

Coach said, "No, but Mike, there's a fellow, you knock him down, he gets up. Knock him down, he gets up. Knock him down, he gets up again and again."

Mike said, "That's the guy we want isn't it, coach?" The coach answered, "No, Mike, we don't want him either. I want you to find the guy who's knocking everybody else down. That's the guy we want."

Al Schottelkotte was a man who knocked everyone else down as the voice of Cincinnati news for 40 years. More people watched his 11:00 p.m. newscast than the other three TV stations combined. He was a tough competitor, always in control, an aggressive leader.

During one broadcast, an intruder broke into the Channel 9 studios while Al was narrating a news film. The man was shouting crazily. As Al shut off his mic so the TV audience could not hear, he sucker punched the guy right in the face which caused him to flee. Al calmly resumed the narrative like nothing had happened.

But the mighty one day do fall. Al's beginning of the end came in the 1977 Beverly Hills Supper Club Fire. The key for successful coverage of that fire was to beam a clear microwave TV signal out of the valley where the Supper Club was located. The Channel 9 news team could not find a hill high enough to send a clear picture back to the WCPO studios where Al was located in Cincinnati. But Channel 12 was tipped off about a high hill where their remote TV truck could beam a clear signal back to the news anchor desk of a young, handsome and talented Nick Clooney. The Schottelkotte ratings plummeted after this scoop. Clooney dethroned Al as top TV news anchor. Soon after Al gave up the anchor position. Then Al left the mother of his 12 children to marry a younger woman.

I met Al when he was dying of cancer, alienated by his family, largely forgotten, and separated from the Catholic Church. I expected to find a broken man. I was amazed to find him peaceful, humble, and positive. He told me what a relief he felt that he didn't have to fight to be number one anymore. What a joy he felt to spend the last decade of his life as President of the Scripps Howard Charitable Foundation. He said, "I got to spend money every day to make someone else happy. Instead of knocking people down, I could now lift people up."

Al found his greatest joy and meaning of life not at the highest seat of power, but at the lowest seat where he literally helped the blind, the lame, the poor, the crippled. He found even greater peace as I reconciled him with the Church through Confession. How ironic that God took Al's soul on Christmas Day 1996 – the day of giving gifts. Blessings...Fr. Mike