



Liturgical Appointments for September 17/18, 2016

	Ministers of Altar	Ministers of Hospitality	Ministers of Word	Ministers of Holy Communion
5:30 p.m.	Ryan Ludwick	Russ Groves	Kelli Cole	Rose Lushek
	Brandon Ludwick	Jennifer Link		Linda Bradford
				Michael Bradford
8:00 a.m.	Mike Moses	Craig & Ellen Turner	Jeff Bedard	Marilyn Rosselott
				Jane Cadwallader
				Mike Moses
10:00 a.m.	Audrey Jones	Shawn Conlon	Keith Chambers	Carol Chambers
	George Kuntz	Jim Hehl		Joyce Combs
				Jenny Hart



MASS SCHEDULE

Sunday, September 11

- 7:40 a.m. WLRU ROSARY BROADCAST
- 8:00 a.m. Gail Hollen-Smith (JoAnn Fath)
- 10:00 a.m. Ed Amshoff (Shirley Amshoff)
- WLRU MASS BROADCAST

Monday, September 12

- 10:00 a.m. WLRU ROSARY BROADCAST

Tuesday, September 13

- 9:15 a.m. Robert & Joanne Fisher (Ann Lerch)

Thursday, September 15

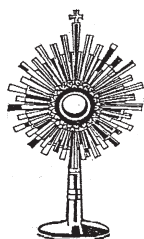
- 7:00 p.m. John & Mary Maher (Marge Rankin)
- WLRU MASS BROADCAST

Saturday, September 17

- 9:00 a.m. Colleen Pizer (George Thelen)
- 5:30 p.m. Eleanor Maness (Bill Maness)

Sunday, September 18

- 8:00 a.m. Elwood & Ellen Walker & Harold Baker (Blake Walters, Joyce & Gary Baker)
- 10:00 a.m. Bradley & Nicholas Harless, Linda Hovan, Bryd & Goldie Harless
- Bill & Hilda Marshall (Harless Family)
- WLRU MASS BROADCAST



BENEDICTION
EVERY THURSDAY AT 6:30 p.m.

Sacrificial Giving

Weekly Need\$ 4,500.00

Collection for September 3/4

Envelopes & Loose.....\$ No Report
Variance

School Support:Building Fund:
St. Vincent de Paul:Votives: ...Buck-a-Month:



YTD NEED STARTING 7/3/2016\$ 35,500.00
YTD COLLECTED\$ 37,807.00
VARIANCE+\$ 2,307.00



\$289,000.00

Debt on Fr. Luehrmann Hall



Happy Birthday!

- September 13...Chuck Volk
- September 15...Ed Bourdase (88), Colton Lindsey
- September 17...Ben Rhoads
- September 18...Paige Howland, James & Joe Otworth

WALK FOR LIFE

We need sponsors and walkers for the SOPC Walk For Life. Call Shirley Amshoff at 393-4404. The date is Saturday, September 17th, at 9:00 a.m. Meet in front of the SOPC on Walnut Street. The walk will only take one hour...to save a child for a lifetime.

VIRTUS

In order to volunteer with children at any Catholic school/parish you must be Virtus trained by the Archdiocese. There will be a Virtus training here at St. Mary School on Wednesday, September 14, at 6:00 p.m. To sign up, go on virtus.com and set up an account with St. Mary Church Hillsboro, OH, through the Cincinnati Archdiocese. There will be a one-time \$25.00 fee. At the end is registration for class. Look for date and sign up. If you have any questions, please call our church coordinator, Michelle Salyer at 840-9932 on any Tuesday or Wednesday during school hours.

INTRODUCTION TO SCRIPTURE

Saturday September 24, 9:30 a.m. to 3:20 p.m., bring a sack lunch. St. Mary Parish Hall, school entrance. Register online at CincinnatiArchdiocese.org. On top of home page is Ministries and Office, click and go down to Evangelization and Catechesis, click on that. On far left Events Calendar, click on *Cincinnati*. Our class is the first one, click and register. Any questions? Please contact Michelle Salyer at 937-840-9932, ext 2.

LAUGHTER IS GOOD

Rosemary was getting swamped with calls from strangers. A billing service had launched an 800 number that was identical to hers.

When she called to complain, she was told to get a new number. "I've had mine for twenty years," she pleaded. "Couldn't you change yours?"

The company refused, so she said, "Fine. From now on, I'm going to tell everyone who calls that their bill is paid in full."

The company got a new number the next day.





*May your days on earth be many,
may your life be free from strife, and
may God walk beside you,
everyday of your life.*



FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY

As I was studying these three readings so as to preach to you a captivating and interesting sermon, the word "metanoia" kept running around in my mind like a hamster in a wheel. I think God wants me to talk about metanoia, a Greek word which means "to turn the other way," like if you were going down the wrong road and had to turn around to travel the right path. All three readings are about metanoia which in English means "conversion." The Jewish people made a golden calf and called it God. St. Paul used to kill Christians and thought that he was doing God's will. The prodigal son completely lost all good sense when he ditched his dad, took half of dad's money and spent it all on wine, women and song.

Then something happened to get them to turn around and go to the right road. Moses came down that mountain and destroyed the molten calf by smashing it with the two stone tablets containing the Ten Commandments. God literally knocked the block head Paul on his butt when his horse threw him to the ground and there he heard Jesus say, "Saul why are you persecuting me?" The prodigal son came to his senses when he ran out of money, had to eat pig food and realized living with dad and his older bro wasn't so bad after all.

St. Augustine converted when he heard a childlike voice telling him to "take up and read." So he picked up the Bible and opened it to the book of Romans where he saw this verse (12:2): "Do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, so that you may prove what the will of God is, that which is good and acceptable and perfect." I think where we screw up and go down the wrong road is that we miss the important things in life. We get all caught up in worldly stuff that really doesn't matter that much because it will not give you the peace and happiness you want. Remember, the happiness of driving a new car lasts only till the new car smell goes away and the first payment bill plops in your mail box. We have to transform the way we think to see the important spiritual truths like love, family, generosity, helping others and our faith in God – only these will satisfy your heart.

I close with the story of my mother, who even though 93 years of living has severely limited her speech and understanding, she still "gets it." She knows what's most important. Last Wednesday was a terrible day for me. Everything broke all at once. I come to my house in Batavia where the AC stopped working and it's 90 degrees outside. I go down to the dirt basement to check it out. Mud is everywhere because the water softener is leaking water all over the floor like a sieve. I clean off my shoes, go back inside and turn on my favorite radio – a Yamaha CR-1020 vintage receiver from 1978. It blew up. Smoke poured out the air vents. This all happened within 15 minutes. I figured, "Well, I'll go to Oil Express and get my transmission oil changed. Nothing should go wrong there." They tell me it will take one and a half hours. I walk up to the Applebee's close by for a long dinner. It's near the 6:00 pm closing time so I had to walk back. Without warning, the sky opened up pouring down rain in buckets. Of course, the umbrella is in the car, along with my phone. I get to the Oil Express so drenched that water was coming out of my shoes. What else could go wrong? The manager had this funny smile on his face as he said, "Never did work on your car. We didn't have the tool to take off the hoses." I wasted all that time and walked in the rain for nothing. I was sooo bummed out.

The next day, I saw my mother in the nursing home. She would soon be 93. I told her my troubles. I apologized for not getting her a gift. She calmly said, "You...my gift." I then showed her two pics when I was three years old. She focused real hard, then smiled when she realized it was me. She said, "Happy to have you." In seven words, my mother gave me metanoia. I wasted so much energy by getting upset over broken things. Sitting before me is what's important – my 93 year old mom who brought me into this world, loved me and made me what I am today. And I am blessed she's still alive. I left feeling happy and not bothered at all.



This weekend, we remember the 15th anniversary of 911. The next day, on September 12, I talked to my radio friend who was running CBS Radio in New York, just a few blocks away from the Twin Towers. He saw them fall. He knew thousands of people died. When he got home late in the evening that tragic day, his first instinct was to gather his wife and kids around him. They tightly held each other for a long time. He told me by phone, "I felt God holding us as we embraced. I knew all I needed in life was right here in my arms." Repent and believe the Good News that God embraces you, too. Like the Prodigal son's dad, Jesus stands at the right road always looking for you. Turn around and find Him.

