



## SCHOOL/PSR NEWS

**MARK THE DATE!!! September 22, 2015 – Fall Quarter Auction and Spaghetti Dinner.** Independent vendors and businesses are welcome to donate to the auction. Please contact Mary Stanforth for more information.

## FREE TICKETS TO SEE THE POPE AT THE CAPITOL BUILDING

Our parishioner and U.S. Congressman, Brad Wenstrup, is offering parishioners free tickets to see Pope Francis on a big TV at the Capitol Building Southwest lawn. His secretary sends us this email:

**We have a limited number of standing tickets to watch the live broadcast of Pope Francis' Address to Congress. You can learn more by following this link to our website, <https://wenstrup.house.gov/forms/form/?ID=3245>, or interested individuals can contact me directly at my email, [april.lyman@mail.house.gov](mailto:april.lyman@mail.house.gov), or by phone at 202-225-3164. We will be distributing the tickets on a first-come, first-serve basis. April M. Lyman, Scheduler/Office Manager, Rep. Brad Wenstrup (OH-02)**



## LAUGHTER IS GOOD

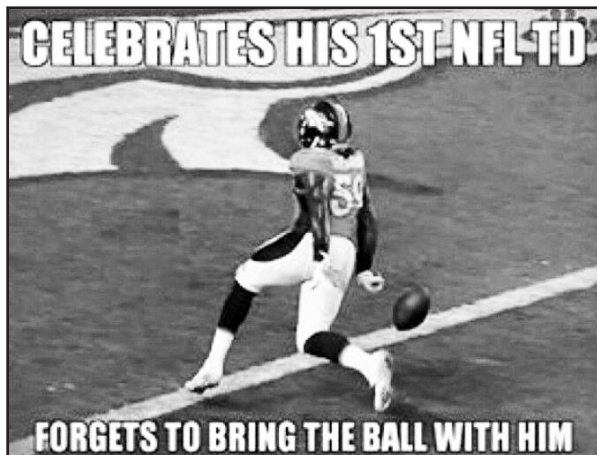
- A young man, who was also an avid golfer, found himself with a few hours to spare one afternoon. He figured that if he hurried and played very fast, he could get in 9 holes before he had to head home. Just as he was about to tee off, an old gentleman named Joe shuffled onto the tee and asked if he could accompany the young man as he was golfing alone. Not being able to say no, he allowed the old man to join him. To his surprise, the old man played fairly quickly. Finally, they reached the 9th fairway and the young man found himself with a tough shot. There was a large pine tree right in front of his ball and directly between his ball and the green. After several minutes of debating how to hit the shot, the old man finally said, "You know, when I was your age, I'd hit the ball right over that tree." With that challenge placed before him, the youngster swung hard, hit the ball up, right smack into the top of the tree trunk and it thudded back on the ground not a foot from where it had originally laid. The old man offered one more comment, "Of course, when I was your age, that pine tree was only 3 feet tall."
- A guy took his girlfriend to her first Bengals-Steelers football game. They had great seats right behind their team's bench. After the game, he asked her how she liked the experience. "Oh, I really liked it," she replied, "Especially the tight pants and all the big muscles of those great Steelers players, but I just couldn't understand why they were killing each other over 25 cents." Dumbfounded, her date asked, "What do you mean?" "Well, I saw them flip a coin and one team got it and then for the rest of the game, all they kept screaming was: Get the quarterback...Get the quarterback! It's only 25 cents!"

**That moment you realize...**



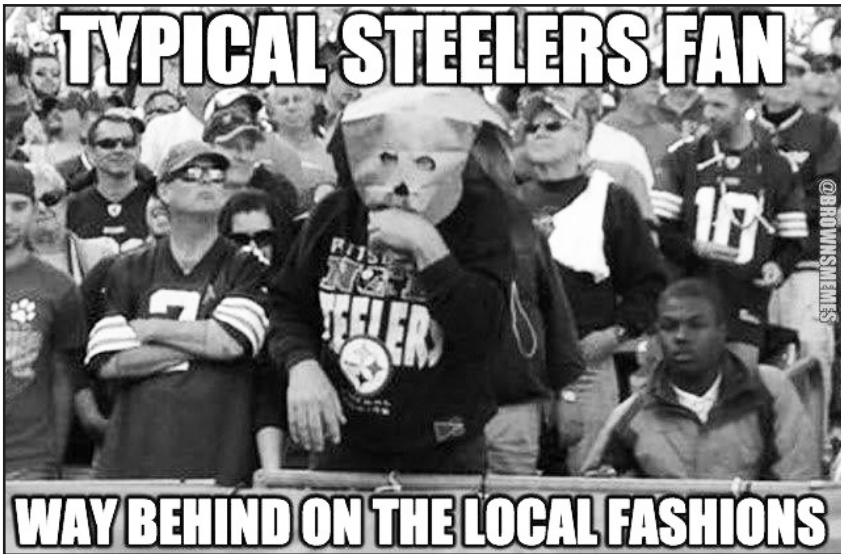
**that the Browns have a better record than you.**

**CELEBRATES HIS 1ST-NFL-TD**



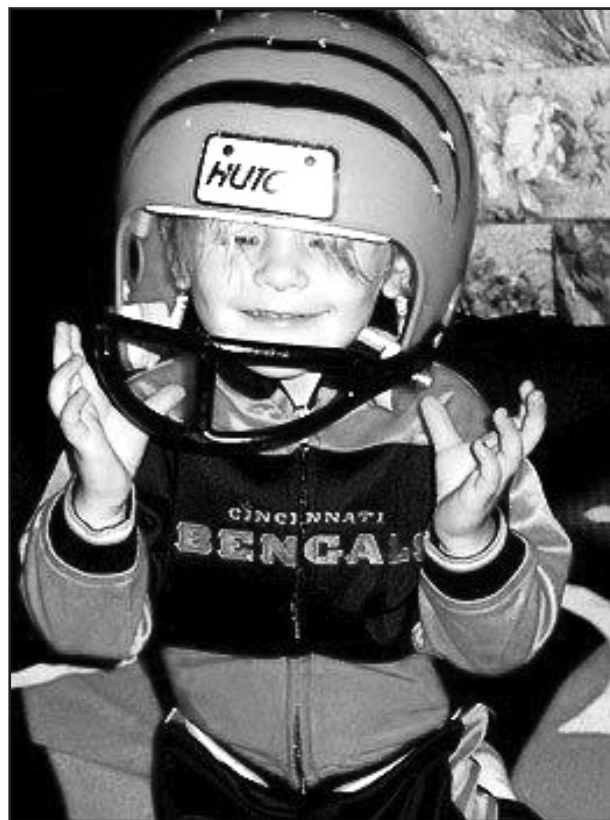
**FORGETS TO BRING THE BALL WITH HIM**

**TYPICAL STEELERS FAN**



©BROWNSMEMES

**WAY BEHIND ON THE LOCAL FASHIONS**



**ANY OF YOU GUYS KNOW THE RULES?**



**...NOPE**

**BILL BELICHICK BE LIKE**



8NFL MEMES  
NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS

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## FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY

I have never had any doubts about being a priest after my ordination. God blessed me with living four years outside the seminary where I could once and for all choose either marriage or priesthood. I was 24 years old when I was hired as an assistant office manager at the Paul Smith Company in Cincinnati. This company made hand-wound coils for radios. They hired only young women whose hands were small and nimble enough to wind the coils. The plant was filled with 50 young women on the day shift...and then there was me. With a 50 to 1 ratio, it was like fishing in a barrel. Thank you, Jesus!

I was very shy because I had never dated before and didn't even know how to ask a girl for a date. I was also self-conscious about my big ears, which made me feel unattractive. God took care of that because at the water cooler this beautiful woman with reddish brown hair and blue eyes approached me and asked me out on a date. I hummed and stammered in shock but said, "Yes." When I asked her why she wanted to go out with me she said, "Your ears are so cute." Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, isn't it? It's like God was making sure I was going to find a woman, despite my shyness and insecurity.

My first date. I can't believe it. A dream come true. I took her to Nick's Chops and Chasers Restaurant on Madison Avenue right down the street from where we worked. The evening started out so great. She was fascinated with my seminary background. I was infatuated with her beauty. I was ready to marry her after the first drink. But her outward beauty hid an ugliness within.

She was so rude to the young waitress. She berated her constantly, making her feel insecure like she couldn't do anything right. I was completely turned off by her superior behavior. The date turned into a total disaster. In one evening my fantasy of being married to her, with a house in the woods, white picket fence and two kids ended up in divorce court with me paying alimony. I quickly ended the date, took her home, and was thrilled when the company moved her to the third shift. I never saw her again after that.

What so turned me off was that she treated that waitress like a "nobody," not deserving of any dignity nor respect. Jesus tells us that the greatness of a person is determined how you treat those who are considered "nobodies." Jesus had a very good reason to call a child to His side and put His arm around that child. In His day children were considered nobodies, the very bottom of the food chain. If there was not enough food, parents were allowed to throw their child into a garbage dump and leave them to die. If the child lived, others could take the child and make it their slave. Children had no legal standing at all. They could be thrown out with the next day's garbage. (So kids, you better listen to your mothers.)

By holding this child, Jesus is saying the Kingdom of God belongs to nobodies. So if you want to be somebody in God's Kingdom, then be good to the "nobodies." The nobodies are those considered to be the weakest and most rejected in society – the unborn baby we abort, the elderly we forget, unwanted homeless teenagers abusing drugs and abused for sex, unwed mothers we consider immoral, undocumented immigrants from Mexico we scorn, waitresses and waiters and cashiers we lose patience with, the poor we ignore or look down on as moochers, fat people we make fun of as unattractive, gay people we think are unnatural, drug addicts we judge as having no will power, and transgendered people we disdain as weird. God will judge you upon how well you treat them.

There is a story of a little child who walked up to the preacher, and said, "If God is so big, and God is inside of us, why doesn't God just... break out?" Every time you welcome those on the fringe, God breaks out. So in your every word and deed, free God! Blessings...Fr. Mike