

The Cathedral of St. Joseph

Parish Mission Statement:

Saint Joseph Cathedral Parish is called to spread the gospel of Jesus Christ as a community. We are committed: to our urban neighborhoods, to being the Cathedral of the diocese, and to fellowship, formation, sacrament, and prayer.

Saint Joseph, pray for our parish.

Parish Office: 1218 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003; (304) 233-4121
www.saintjosephcathedral.com Like us on Facebook!
Central Catholic High School: (304) 233-1660

Parish Staff:

Most Rev. Michael J. Bransfield, Pastor
Rev. Monsignor Kevin M. Quirk, J.C.D., Rector (304) 281-7073 (kquirk@dwc.org)
Mr. Christopher Bayardi, MA, Pastoral Associate for Formation & Stewardship (cbayardi@dwc.org)
Sister Mary Bowman, SFCC, Pastoral Associate for Ministry to the Sick
Dr. David Rudari, DMA, Director of Music (drudari@dwc.org)
Dr. Zvonimir Nagy, Cathedral and Diocesan Organist (znagy@dwc.org)
Mr. Tyler J. Greenwood, Organ Scholar (tgreenwood@dwc.org)
Mr. Martin Imbroscio, Sacristan
Mr. Alex Nagem, CPA, CGMA, Comptroller (anagem@dwc.org)
Mrs. Janet L. Cupp, Receptionist (jcupp@dwc.org)
Mr. Paul Desmond, Sexton

Lay Parish Leaders:

Mrs. Jean Huff, Pastoral Council President
Mr. James Carroll, Finance Council President
Mr. John Petrella, Liturgical Ministers Schedule

Sunday Masses: 6:00 p.m. Saturday; 8:00 and 10:30 a.m. Sunday.

Weekday Mass: 12:05 p.m. Monday through Friday; 9:00 a.m. Saturday.

Sacrament of Reconciliation: 11:15-11:50 a.m. Friday; 5-5:45 p.m. Saturday.

Sacrament of the Sick and Communion to Homebound: Call the parish office anytime to make arrangements.

Initiation/Baptism: Rites of Initiation for Adults can be arranged by contacting Chris at the office. The Sacrament of Baptism is celebrated on the third Sunday of each month during the 10:30 a.m. Mass. Call Chris to make arrangements.

Marriage: Engaged couples should contact Chris Bayardi at the office at least six months in advance for pre-marriage preparations.

Anyone needing a ride to Mass or a parish event, please call Jean Schultz at (304) 232-3478, Laurale Hetzel at (304) 232-2915 or Diane Fredericks at (304) 233-8574 after 5:30 p.m.

Information for the Cathedral Courier may be submitted to Chris Bayardi (cbayardi@dwc.org) by Monday

The Cathedral Courier

Weekly Journal for the Cathedral of St. Joseph

Faith in a Life of Struggle

As Christmas approaches and we prepare to celebrate Thanksgiving—where we hopefully thank God for the blessings in our lives—I want to share a story with you about a woman who gives thanks everyday amid unbelievable struggle.

Struggle began for Mary Ann Gala before she was taken from the womb. Her mother went into labor after only seven months, and after 76 hours of labor, Mary Ann was pulled—by her head—from her mother's womb. The procedure caused Mary Ann's brain to hemorrhage, nearly killing her. She was instantly Baptized and given the Last Rites. For months she struggled to survive in the hospital and was later diagnosed with Cerebral Palsy.



At the age of three, Mary Ann's mother died, leaving her father to take care of her and her two brothers. When she was five, her father

remarried a woman that Mary Ann would come to revere as her mother. "When she came into our lives," Mary Ann said, "I could not walk, talk, feed or dress myself. She would work with me seven days a week, giving me much needed therapy, strengthening my legs and arms and helping me learn to speak."

Mary Ann attended Blessed Trinity School where she struggled to find the balance of learning the three R's, teaching her body to function through weekly rehabilitation and growing in faith. When it came time for high school, Mary

See "Struggle" on Page 10

Senior Recital for Cathedral Choir Member Open to All



Cathedral choir member Erin Mazzocca invites you to an afternoon of beautiful music as she performs her senior recital.

The performance will take place this Sunday, Nov. 18, at 3 p.m. in the Interfaith Chapel on the Campus of West Liberty

See "Recital" on Page 8

Today We Celebrate

St. Rose Philippine Duchesne

St. Rose Philippine Duchesne was born in Grenoble, France, in 1769, the daughter of a prominent family. When she was 19 years old, she joined the convent of the Visitation, which her family did not know. The convent shut

down in 1792. She was educated by the Visitation nuns, entered that order, saw its dispersion during the French Revolution's Reign of Terror, vainly attempted the reestablishment of the convent, near Grenoble, and finally, in 1804, accepted the offer of Mother Barat to receive her community into the Society of the Sacred Heart. In 1815 St. Rose Philippine



Duchesne was instructed to create a Sacred Heart House in Paris.

In 1818, when she was forty-nine years old, Rose was sent to the United States. She founded a boarding school for daughters of pioneers near St. Louis and opened the first free school west of the Missouri. "Poverty and

See "Celebrate" on Page 10

Rector's Ruminations

By Msgr. Quirk

Dear brothers and sisters in Christ:

With the great feasts of the Church's Homecoming and the beginning of St. Martin's Lent behind us and our national Thanksgiving day just ahead of us, the turning of the year is very much on my mind and perhaps on yours as well. And so I pause to consider all of the things for which I am thankful for in this year, especially in our life as a Cathedral Parish.

Of course, there are our new Altar, Ambo, and sanctuary floor for which I am very thankful to Almighty God and to the generosity and vision of Bishop Bransfield. I do not cease to be truly grateful for these beautiful finishes to our Cathedral Church. Like some of you I am sure, I fall more and more in love with this beautiful Church which has been entrusted to us and to our care to hand on to a new generation of the faithful.

I am also thankful for so many members of our parish who are actively engaged in our ministries and leadership. The Parish Council, under the presidency of Jean Huff, has come very far this year and is offering new leadership and guidance. Our Faith Seeks program—the brain child of Chris Bayardi—is just fantastic. It is such a great pleasure to see our offices, our church, and even the Cathe-

dral Rectory being used on Sunday morning for faith formation for young and old alike. I know in RCIA we are having some wonderful discussions, just as we are in THIRST. I hear that the other classes are going very well also. It's a joy to greet the young people each Sunday on their way to Children's Liturgy of the Word, and I am thankful for the catechists who participate in that program and in Faith Seeks. These committed parishioners are doing a wonderful job.

I'm glad to have our music program in full swing once again and am thankful for Dr. Zvonimir Nagy joining our staff. He and Dr. Rudari work so well together! I am also extremely grateful for the ministry of Tyler Greenwood, who stepped up to the plate in August, September, and October playing for so many Masses, cantoring so well as he always does, and continuing to do our worship aids. Tyler has really been a godsend for us in so many ways.

I am exceedingly grateful for our infant of Prague novena, brought to me by Tyler and Brenda Braid, which has been such a great success. It is very heartening to me on these Monday evenings in Fall to gather in the church with so many of the faithful to give thanks, praise, and adoration to the holy infant, beseeching his help. That little boy King has made a great difference

around the place.

I'm also thankful for the daily witness of so many of the faithful at the Cathedral. There is a wonderful community of people who attend daily Mass, and an excellent group of ministers at our Masses on the weekends and weekdays. Our sacristan, Martin Imbroscio, has continued to do an exemplary job and I thank him for his kindness, his patience and real commitment to the faith. If you are looking for a thrill ride, just take a ride with Martin in his car any day.

I want to recognize all the people who serve the Masses, especially those incredibly committed young people serving the Masses each weekend. They do such a beautiful job and are a good witness to us all.

Finally I am thankful for the life and witness of those members of our parish who have gone ahead of us in the life of faith this year. There are so many of them whose faces I sometimes think I see in the crowd at church on the weekdays, on Sundays, and I know, in a certain way, indeed they are there. One of the great privileges of being parish priest is the awareness of the daily struggle for sanctity that typifies the lives of so many. As I am writing this, I have just celebrated the funeral of Art Mancuso, who attended daily Mass at the Cathedral of St. Joseph. To me, Art is among that number of our

parishioners who show forth very clearly what it means to be a saint, what it means to be a holy soul. A spiritual, devout man who was committed to his ministry as a catechist, he was also a gentle presence and a real pleasure to be around. He lived the corporal works of mercy in a beautiful and concrete way. While I don't want to tell stories on him, I will simply say there is a certain little lady at the noon Mass who will now be without her guardian angel and regular driver to Jebbia's. A ministry that was performed with grace and joy and always unexpectedly, never asked for but always offered. This is sanctity at its best, and I thank Art for his example and will miss him.

Of course, I am very thankful for this *Cathedral Courier*, which I hope you all are enjoying as much as I am. I thank Mr. Christopher Bayardi and his cohort in crime (who wishes to remain nameless), who produce this Courier week after week. These two men are doing such a wonderful job for us all, as Jamie Fahey has done with our website. These are important tools of evangelization and I am thankful to these men for helping us with them.

And I am thankful for you, dear friends. Please know that I will be praying for you and your families this Thanksgiving and that, as always, I ask for your prayers.

'Christianity isn't Rules, Escapism; it's Encounter with Love,' Pope Says

VATICAN CITY (CNS)—

Far from being just a moral or ethical code, Christianity is "an experience of love; it's welcoming the person of Jesus," Pope Benedict XVI said.

"Many people today have a limited concept of what the Christian faith is because they identify it with a mere system of beliefs and values and not with the truth of a God revealing himself in history, eager to communicate with humanity one-on-one in a relationship of love," he said.

Faith "isn't an illusion, escapism, a comfortable safe haven or sentimentalism," rather it is something that engages one's whole life and it proclaims the Gospel with courage, the pope said Nov. 14 during his weekly general audience.

United with God, people of faith are "not afraid of showing their beliefs in everyday life," and they are open to dialogue "that expresses deep friendship for the journey of every person," the pope told some 8,000 pilgrims gathered in the Vatican's Paul VI Hall. In addition, he said, people of faith know how to bring a sense of hope to people's quest for "redemption, happiness and a future."

The pope dedicated his general audience talk to the different ways people can encounter and come to know God.

Criticism of religion has intensified over the centuries, resulting in forms of atheism that have led to totalitarianism, relativism, a loss of values and ethical norms, and a skewed sense



of freedom that ends up chaining people to idols, he said.

The most dangerous form of atheism is a "practical" atheism that doesn't deny God or the truth of faith, but brushes it all off as being insignificant, useless or irrelevant, the pope said.

Such dismissal "ends up being even more destructive because it leads to indifference to the faith and questions about God," he said.

The Christian faith is always being put to the test, but today, people of faith are increasingly expected to give good reasons for their beliefs, he said.

So what are people of faith to do? How are they called to "gently and respectfully" respond to today's atheism, skepticism and indifference toward the transcendent, the pope asked.

He said there are three pathways that can lead peo-

stein, reveal a form of reason superior to mankind's, the pope said.

The other pathway to God is trying to understand oneself and one's deepest yearnings, he said.

Today's busy, noisy world makes it hard, but people need to learn to "stop and look deeply inside ourselves and interpret this thirst for the infinite that we carry inside of us, that pushes us to go beyond ourselves and refer to that someone who can quench it."

The last pathway to God is a proper understanding of faith, he said.

A person who believes is united to God, he said, which makes that person's life become a "witness not of himself but of the risen Christ."

"Faith, in fact, is an encounter with God who speaks and acts in history and which converts our daily life, transforming our mentality, system of values, choices and actions."

The living witness of a person of faith can lead people to God, the pope said, however that means "each one of us must render our witness of faith more transparent, purifying our life to conform it to Christ" more closely.

DID YOU KNOW

The Cathedral has a small resource library from which parishioners are permitted to borrow books.

If you have any religious/ theological books you would like to contribute to the Parish Library please let Chris know at cbayardi@dwc.org



Remember! You can make parish donations online at www.stjosephcathedral.com

Weekly Collection

Envelopes: \$2,302.00 Loose: \$1,090.97 Online: \$46 Hurricane Relig: \$1,647.11

Struggle...

Cont'd from Page 1

Ann was denied to opportunity to attend Wheeling Central, where she had hope to go to continue her Catholic education. The next year, her mother met with newly named principal Sister Ann Regina who, with much joy, told Mary Ann to buy her uniform for the fall semester. "What a happy day that was for my family," she said.

High school was not easy for her, however. "I had many frustrating moments, because of my Cerebral Palsy. I could not take part in any of the activities or go to any of the sports games. It was a struggle."

It was often times her faith that kept Mary Ann going. But that too would be tested soon.

Mary Ann loved attending Mass. She longed to be a part of the parish communi-

ty. She always wanted to help in any way she could. Fr. Mathew Rowgh, then pastor at Blessed Trinity, invited her to serve the parish by folding the parish bulletins, but after a new pastor came, that ministry vanished. "There was a time when I did not see God," she said.

It was only after Father Richard Shoda arrived at the parish that Mary Ann came back to the faith community she loved. "It was Father Shoda who brought me back through his homilies. I loved being involved in the parish. It meant a great deal to me to be a part of something," she said. Father Shoda encouraged her to bring up the gifts during the Mass, as well as take part in bible study.

The struggle has continued everyday for Mary Ann. Everyday she wakes up in pain. But with her wonderful sense of humor Mary Ann

just says, "No pain, no gain. I know I have to just keep on going."

Her entire life she has had to attend physical therapy. Mary Ann said that therapy is only covered by insurance for a short period so keeping up with her regimen has been difficult. Mary Ann said she would not be able to keep up with that regimen if it were not for the help of Dr. Ellen Kitts and the new Physical Therapy Department at Wheeling Jesuit University. Through the program, Mary Ann is able to receive the therapy she needs from students earning their degree. The therapy is free of charge. As part of the program, Mary Ann was invited to address the students last week to share the story of her fight with Cerebral Palsy. "At first I wasn't keen on the idea," she said, "but my family told me that I can help them, so they

Celebrate ...

Cont'd from Page 1

Christian heroism are here," she wrote, "and trials are the riches of priests in this land." Other foundations followed, at Florissant, Grand Côteau, New Orleans, St. Louis, St. Michael; and the approbation of the society in 1826 by Leo XII recognized the work being done in these parts. She enjoyed her work with these students, but truly desired to work with Native Americans. Years later, a school in Kansas was founded for the Potawatomi tribe children. At this new house, she spent much of her time taking care of sick Native Americans. The Native Americans named her Quahkakanumad, which stood for "Woman Who Prays Always." Inspired by the stories of Father De Smet, S.J., Duchesne was determined to continue on and help students in the Rocky Mountains, but she became ill when she was about 73, and had to go back to St. Charles. She Died November 18, 1852, in St. Charles MO, at the age of 83.

This holy servant of God was beatified by Pope Pius XII in 1940 and canonized by Pope John Paul II in 1988.

know what it is like having a physical disability."

At 62, Mary Ann continues her struggle—made easier she said through the help of Sister Mary Bowman. "I love this woman," she said, "we do so much together." And she loves her parish at the Cathedral of St. Joseph. "I love to listen to Monsignor Kevin."

But Mary Ann still longs to get involved with the parish community. Mary Ann sees you at Mass, although you may not see her—which is understandable because she sits in the front and, due to transportation issues, leaves as soon as Mass is over. Before this Wednesday,

I didn't know Mary Ann either. But now I do, and as she was sharing her amazing story of struggle with me, she told me how beautiful she thought my children were. That day, I felt like I really got to know Mary Ann—hopefully by reading this article, you do to.

Mary Ann would love to meet you, learn your name and meet your family. I encourage you to approach her before Mass and introduce yourself. But not just Mary Ann! Turn around right now and introduce yourself to the person behind you. Together we must build the parish community that Mary Ann longs to be a part of.

The Extraordinary Ordinary Thanksgiving

By Chris Bayardi, MA

"This is my favorite day! I love it more than Christmas. Can you believe it? But I do!" Within moments of arriving at her house for Thanksgiving Grandma B would say these words. And she meant them. She also commenced singing two of her favorite Thanksgiving songs. Sometimes we would join her, other times especially as she grew older we enjoyed listening to her sing the jingles complete with hand motions that she learned in kindergarten. (I'd post the text here but the Editor in Chief is already frustrated with my wordiness. I'm sure.) As you can imagine, for a woman we idolized throughout our entire lives, Thanksgiving Day quickly became one of our favorites, if not the choice holiday among the Bayardi side of my family.

Grandma absolutely loved having her "lit'le family" crammed around her kitchen table for the big meal. Almost everything she

cared about and loved beyond measure was described, in the North Carolinian drawl never lost in her 60 plus years on Yankee soil, as "lit'le." We were her "lit'le grandkids," her son was "lit'le Scotty," individually we were "lit'le Christopher," "lit'le Gina, Andrew and Brian." Even when Sarah joined the Bayardi ranks, Grandma dubbed her "lit'le Sarah" right away. We were "lit'le" to our faces and in boastful grandparent stories to friends.

Our Holiday was never filled with many of the traditions that some families consider nonnegotiable. Occasionally we'd watch football but in passing, as background noise and a time passing distraction to the hunger pains. Of course, no matter who was playing, my dad and Uncle Drew would talk about Ohio State football, probably only because we were native Buckeyes and my Aunt worked for the athletic department at OSU during the Woody Hayes era. My

dad had told me that he and my grandfather tried to start a Thanksgiving Day hunting trip but the deep love they had for their spouses slaving at home wrenched at their hearts. More than likely, my mother and grandma laid one heck of a guilt trip down on those two that the tradition vaporized quicker than turkey drippings basted into a dry bird.

Perhaps it is cliché but our family gathering around her table, the table setting itself, and the ferment of grownups preparing the meal is my quintessential image of Thanksgiving. The table setting was a miscelany of the finest- random stainless silverware; wooden salad bowl (I'm pretty sure it was made from lumber yard particle board.) with chipped, clear red serving spoons buried beneath the leafy greens; knock off Currier and Ives place settings with distorted blue and white farm scenes painted on each dish and bowl; and the red and white checkered table cloth tied it all together. This year we are heading to Boston to see my brother and

he requested one thing: someone bring the table cloth. I have the salad bowl which will make an appearance as well.

The meal was always perfect and the menu rarely varied- turkey, the bigger the better, expertly cooked every time; cranberry sauce from the can, accept no reality; celery stuffed with cream cheese and green olive paste; mashed potatoes and gravy; a couple of sweet potatoes; the always present at every meal salad, guaranteed to start a fight when it came to the puddle of vinegar and oil left for someone to throw back like a salad dressing shot of yummy straight from the bowl; Yorkville Bakery bread; and you guessed it pumpkin and apple pies with Cool-Whip, heaps and heaps of sickeningly sweet, make you want to throw up Cool-Whip; and a huge bowl of rigatoni and sauce for the finicky eaters among the grand kids.

The dinner call fetched family members from the far reaches of the house and we

See "Ordinary" on Page 8

For the Grace This Week

For the grace this week to be made perfect forever by Christ, who consecrates us, we pray to the Lord...

Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart

by Saint Margaret Mary Alacoque

I, (your name. . .), give myself and consecrate to the Sacred Heart of our Lord Jesus Christ my person and my life, my actions, pains, and sufferings, so that I may be unwilling to make use of any part of my being save to honor, love, and glorify the Sacred Heart.

This is my unchanging purpose, namely, to be all His, and to do all things for the love of Him, at the same time renouncing with all my heart whatever is displeasing to Him.

I therefore take Thee, O Sacred Heart, to be the only object of my love, the guardian of my life, my assurance of salvation, the remedy of my weakness and inconstancy, the

atonement for all the faults of my life and my sure refuge at the hour of death.

Be then, O Heart of goodness, my justification before God Thy Father, and turn away from me the strokes of His righteous anger. O Heart of love, I put all my confidence in Thee, for I fear everything from my own wickedness and frailty; but I hope for all things from Thy goodness and bounty.

Do Thou consume in me all that can displease Thee or resist Thy holy will. Let Thy pure love imprint Thee so deeply upon my heart that I shall nevermore be able to forget Thee or to be separated from Thee. May I obtain from all Thy loving kindness the grace of having my name written in Thee, for in Thee I desire to place all my happiness and all my glory, living and dying in true bondage to Thee. Amen

The Society of St. Joseph

Meets Every Month



What you think we do at meetings.



What we actually do at meetings.

Join us next time gentlemen. You won't be sorry.

November 26 at 6:30 pm in the Parish Offices

Mass Intentions and Readings

Sunday- November 18-Thirty-third Sunday of the Year
 8:00 am Mass for Most Rev. Bernard W. Schmitt
 9:15 am RCIA/Adult Faith Seeks, Rectory Middle School PSR, Parish Offices First Holy Communion, Cathedral Offices
 10:30 am Mass for Joseph Paytash, Jr. King Baptism
 11:45 pm Confirmation Class, Parish Office Youth Council Meeting, Parish Office
 Readings: Dn 12:1-3 Ps 16 Heb 10:11-14, 18 Mk 13:24-32

Monday- November 19
 12:05 am Mass for Chester Renowicz
 7:00 pm Infant of Prague Novena
 Readings: Rv 1:1-4;2:1-5 Ps 1 Lk 18:35-43

Tuesday- November 20
 12:05 pm Mass for Marty and Carlene Schultz Wedding Anniversary
 5:30 pm Parish Council Meeting, Parish Offices
 Readings: Rv 3:1-6,14-22 Ps15 Lk 19:1-10

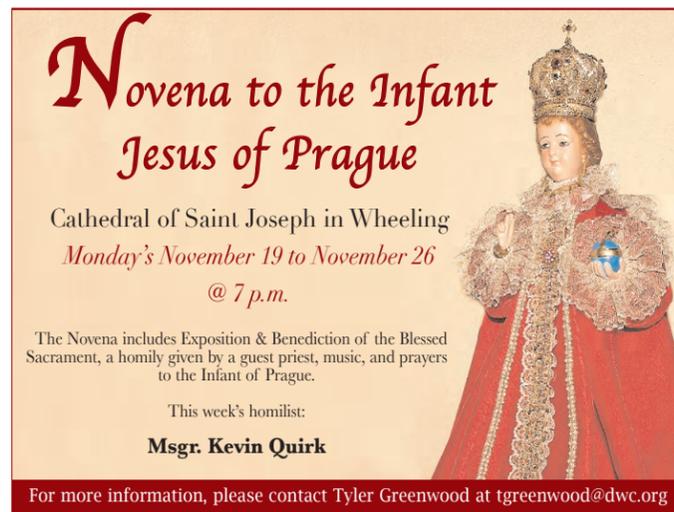
Wednesday- November 21-The Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary
 12:05 pm Mass for Nicholas and Nimnoom Ghaphery
 Readings: Rv 4:1-11 Ps150 Lk 19:11-28

Thursday- November 22-St. Cecelia; Thanksgiving Day
 9:00 am Mass for the Parishioners
 Readings: Sir 50:22-24 Ps 138 1 Cor 1:3-9 Lk 17:11-19

Friday- November 23-St. Clement I; St. Columban; Blessed Miguel Agustin Pro
 11:15 am Confessions
 12:05 pm Mass for Most Rev. John J. Swint, Anniversary Of Death (1962)
 Readings: Rv 10:8-11 Ps 119 Lk 19:45-48

Saturday- November 24-St. Andrew Dung-Lac and Companions
 9:00 am Mass for Charles Weisenborn
 5:00 pm Confessions
 6:00 pm Mass for Members of the CSJ Memorial Endowment Fund
 Readings: Rv 11:4-12 Ps 144 Lk 20:27-40

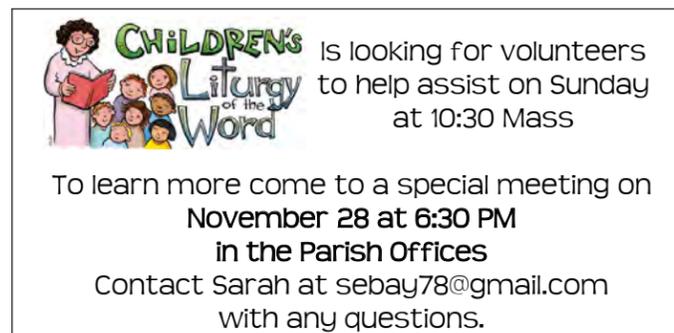
Sunday-November 25-Our Lord Jesus Christ the King
 8:00 am Mass for Katrina Riglova Bolcek
 10:30 am Mass for the Parishioners
 Readings: Dn 7:13-14 Ps 93 Rv 1:5-8 Jn 18:33b-37



Novena to the Infant Jesus of Prague
 Cathedral of Saint Joseph in Wheeling
 Monday's November 19 to November 26 @ 7 p.m.
 The Novena includes Exposition & Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, a homily given by a guest priest, music, and prayers to the Infant of Prague.
 This week's homilist:
Msgr. Kevin Quirk
 For more information, please contact Tyler Greenwood at tgreenwood@dwc.org

Intercessions

Pray for one another, that you may be healed. The fervent prayer of a righteous person is very powerful. (James 5:16)
 Please keep in your prayers:
 Mark Davis, James Benner, Susan Schulte, Margaret Stocke, Thomas Griffith, Joe Bumgardner, Julia Sheets, William Schultz, George Kirchner, Bev Douglas, Jean and Chuck Schultz, R. J. Stocke, Jane Rudari, Rose Walker, Marlene Martin, Milly Burke, Norma Bosold, Dave Higgs, Helen Chiazza, Thelma Pompeo, Stephanie Bugaj, Arthur Danehart, Jon-Michael Lasher, Shawn Thomas, Thelma Pearson, Kermit Klosterman, Mary K. Schlosser, Jack Jochum, Jr., Colleen Black, Ron Radcliffe, Anne Sobota, Susan Mize, Rick Burgy, Dolores Mary Perez, Betty Teater, Sarah Sargent, Douglas Sargent, Jr., Jack Jochum, Sr., Sally Jochum, Martha Yocum, Father Joseph Wilhelm, Robert Rodgers, Shirley DeBeni, Mary Walicki, Thomas Flatley, George Kirchner, Shirley DeCaria, Haley Carter, Caleb Hlebiczki, Joseph Drosieko, Bob Armstrong, Austin Cook, Ron Hickman, Stella Sine, Stanley Kyr, Annie Midcap, Charles Heizer, Gail Koch, Pete Mack, Doris Burke, Tony Fiorilli, Nancy Witzberger, Fred Herink, Jack Winiesdorfer, Minnie Kindelberger, the Children of the Youth Services System, Chuck Fair, and Darleen Williams



is looking for volunteers to help assist on Sunday at 10:30 Mass
 To learn more come to a special meeting on **November 28 at 6:30 PM in the Parish Offices**
 Contact Sarah at sebay78@gmail.com with any questions.

Ordinary ...

Cont'd from Page 8
 good." At a Thanksgiving dinner, he told grandma that the food was good. That's all he said. "It is good Gert." Children and grandchildren sat in stupefied silence for what seemed like an eternity as the alien approbation whirled through the kitchen air between mashed potatoes and turkey and family. What are we to do with this breakthrough moment in our family history? What is next? Perhaps we all are due to receive Grandpa's approval. 'At a boys for everyone! No, we responded the only way a family of unconditional love and steadfast support would do, we laughed and jabbed. Grandma received the complement or bounced it off with a little, "Gee Daddy!" and dinner commenced.

It always seemed that our family changed, was broken and healed, renewed and spent around this singular meal of the year. After my parents were divorced in 1993, I vividly remember the many years it took me to sit for Thanksgiving at my maternal grandparents. My brother and sister faced similar struggles. Nothing against my other grandparents, whom I love and admire equally; however, it just seemed unnatural for my dad not to be at the table, for this meal to be celebrated anywhere other than Grandma B's house. Why

could we not gather at Gert's house and eat together for one day? A complaint my Grandpa Amato never tired of sharing. New faces arrived in the form of boyfriends and girlfriends, fiancées to become spouses, legendary dogs including Andy the Dog, a mutt Sarah and I adopted. Siblings moved away. Obligations to in-laws became part of life and took priority. In short life changed. Until, finally Grandpa B died in 2006 and his beloved Gertha Mae succumbed to her broken heart in 2009, the traditions and songs now passed into the hands of the next generation.

Thanksgiving, though not a Universal Day of Celebration on the Church's calendar, is a holy day, a reminder, and representation of all the good things life and family offer. It is a symbolic eucharistic liturgy, the source and summit of family life. It's the meal that requires a great sacrifice of love to prepare and whose grace is poured out in abundance. In much the same way, our Catholic church family gathers Sunday after Sunday, day after day around this altar of sacrifice to offer a meal of thanksgiving, eucharisten, to God the Father. We come to this heavenly banquet broken looking for healing or to surrender the sins and bad habits which hold us bound only to be strengthened by Christ himself. Here at Mass we wor-

ship and eat the Bread of Life as One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic church. Within this universal celebration there is room for everyone at the table, no one is banished to the kids table, unless he chooses not to participate. At this sacred meal we are privileged to dine in the company of saints and angels, to offer prayer for those souls in Purgatory. At the Mass, before the Throne of Grace we come and receive the approval of Jesus Christ who calls us friends and

brothers, family. When we meet Christ in the Holy Eucharist at communion and profess the reality of His real presence with "Amen." we receive the most abundant, extravagant, perfect meal in the universe.

In the Eucharistic Liturgy the ordinary elements of bread and wine, the joys and struggles of life, thanks and petition of the human heart are caught up in the extraordinary power of Divine Worship of the Living God.

Shout Outs!

Thanks a Books-a-MILLION to Nick Gaphery for donating the newest editions to the CSJ resource library!
 And we behold the GREATNESS of John Paul Jones, first Holy Communion candidate! His Warwood Bruins won the kindergarten flag football championship. John posted 3 touchdowns and was named MVP for the game! Nice!

THIRST



"As the deer longs for running streams so my soul longs for you my God." - Psalm 42
November 29 at 6:00 pm in the Cathedral
 This Week's Topic
The Infancy Narratives
 Every one is welcome and encouraged to attend-prayer, worship, music, vibrant discussion, and meditation at each meeting. Questions call Msgr. Quirk or Chris at the office 304-233-4121 or email kquirk@dwc.org or cbayardi@dwc.org.

NO FAITH SEEKS Classes Will Meet on Sunday November 25 Classes will resume on December 2

Recital ...

Cont'd from Page 1

University. It is free and open to the public.

The solo concert will feature classical music from well-known composers such as Schubert and Handel. Mazzocca said attendees can expect beautiful renditions of the classic composers, performed in many languages.

Mazzocca is also in the cast of the upcoming opera "Hansel and Gretel" to be performed at the university.

The recital marks the end of a hard earned degree for Mazzocca. After a semester of student teaching, she will have earned her degree in Music Education and Voice. "It's been quite a journey," she said of her time at West Liberty. During this time, she said, "I have figured out my voice and who I am musically."

Mazzocca said, "Being involved in the music ministry at the Cathedral just helps bring joy back into music and singing for me. Singing for the Lord with the congregation brings out the joy I have for music in a different way."

If you can, head up the hill to hear beautiful music and encourage a fellow parishioner!

Please Answer the Call to Help!

The Catholic Neighborhood Center (CNC) on 18th Street is in critical need of food items, especially canned goods, as it approaches the holiday seasons. CNC director, P.J. Reindel said that the center's food supply is critically low, just as demand is expected to rise during the holidays. The Cathedral encourages you to donate whatever you can to help our fellow residents in need. Donations may be sent to: Catholic Neighborhood Center, PO Box 6176, Wheeling, WV 26003. Food donations can be dropped off at the center at 125 18th Street, Monday through Friday from 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., or by appointment. For

more information, to donate or to volunteer, contact the center at (304) 232-7157.



If you've not been to our Facebook page you are missing out. Learn about the saint of the day, rediscover Catholic tidbits and traditions, peek at beautiful art work, plug in to CSJ events, and more.

We know you like us. Now, Facebook like us like us!

Employment Opportunity

Parish Life and Ministries Assistant at the Cathedral of St. Joseph

Responsibilities include but not limited to—
Maintaining parish calendar and mass schedule
Assisting at parish functions and events
Maintain parishioner database.

Must be proficient in Word, Outlook, Publisher, Excel, and Servant Keeper (training available).

Hours: Wednesday through Sunday.

Send letter of interest and resume to Msgr. Quirk at kquirk@dwc.org

Ordinary ...

Cont'd from Page 3

came to the table. Grandpa made his without fail stop to the restroom, thus holding off gorging for yet another five minutes. Places were taken. If you were lucky you secured a seat opposite the mirrored wall and could make faces at yourself eating. More often than not, grandkids were banished to the kids table in the corner of the kitchen but still a part of the family.

Grandma commenced the dinner with grace, and, though she was Methodist, always, always with the

sign of the cross. My dad says he even remembers her praying the Hail Mary and teaching it to him well before he met my mother. Gert was an ecumenical movement in her own right. "Come Dear Jesus, and be our guest. Make this food to us be blessed. Amen." And, without fail, as some kind of St. John Chrysostom postscript to the Our Father, she would audibly pray, "Thank You for everything You've done for us, we sure do appreciate it. Please bless me and my lit'le family." At every meal with my dad we conclude grace before meals the same way. Never have we said them seriously like my grandmother. There is always chuckling, exaggerated inflections, and southern drawl added in. I'm sure God understands, shakes His head and chuckles too, especially with Grandma elbowing Him and saying, "I taught them that." How we miss her so.

I would be remiss not mentioning Grandpa B, The Silent One. In all the years we gathered around the table at Grandma and Grandpa's he complimented his wife's cooking once. When asked how any food was he always said "not too good." If you asked him how the peaches were from the tree in the back yard, which were the best peaches I have ever tasted anywhere (What I wouldn't give for a peach that tasted that good. Those peaches had a perfect balance of sweet with that little, ever so slight peachy sourness on the back of the tongue, uh huh. And the texture, like smooth custard oozing sugary juices all over the fingers) he'd say, "not too

See "Ordinary" on Page 9

Christian Awareness

By Alex Nagem

Our Catholic faith is filled with rituals, prayers and traditions.

Whenever I hear the word tradition or read articles on tradition, the stage play "Fiddler on the Roof" comes to mind. For those who are unfamiliar with the play, the story centers on Tevye, the father of five daughters, and his attempts to maintain his family and Jewish religious traditions while outside influences pressure them for change. Traditions, as we know, are rituals, beliefs or objects passed down in families or society. The word tradition comes from the Latin word "traditio", a noun from the verb "traderere" or "tradere", which means to transmit, to handover, to give for safekeeping.

The four weeks leading up to Christmas in the Catholic Church are a period known as Advent. The origins of the word Advent can be traced to the Latin word Adventas meaning "coming". The word can further be traced to the Greek word, parousia, used in reference to the second coming of Christ. The word, Advent, has its own basis in traditions. With the Greek and Latin origins, Advent is, first, the opportunity to share in the ancient longing for the coming of our Savior, and second, the coming of our Judge. Just as in the play "Fiddler on the Roof", the Catholic Church attempts to maintain religious tradition in the coming of Advent and Christmas with many outside influences

pressuring for change.

Our Catholic Church prepares the way of The Lord with Gospel readings and Homilies designed to enlighten us on the historical facts, at one time shared by word of mouth and later by written word, about the coming of Jesus. In following the origins of the word tradition, we as Catholics have been given the written word in the Gospels to transmit, to handover, to give for safekeeping. How many Gospel readings have we heard over our lifetime? How many have we listened to and acted accordingly? When we are preparing for the coming of Our Lord during Advent, I believe the preparedness is more than deciding which church service we should attend as not to interfere with dinners and parties. There should be a spiritual preparedness as well. We should take time this season of Advent to prepare for the second coming of Jesus. We can use the handout given to parishioners "Ten Practical Suggestions to Celebrate the Year of Faith" as a start for Advent. Being an Extraordinary Minister for the Cathedral has its advantages. I have the opportunity to see the looks on the faces of parishioners, the true belief, as they receive the body and blood of Jesus Christ. They have come prepared.

Television and music are one manner in which traditions have changed for Christmas. No longer are there stories of the birth of Christ as the main theme behind television movies and music. The song "Grandma Got Run Over by a

Changing Traditions of Christmas

Reindeer" or "Jingle Bell Rock" can be heard more than "Silent Night" when in stores. I can't speak for radio since I seldom listen to commercial radio stations. The theme behind the "Christmas" television stories is one of Christian, or well, religious beliefs, "it is better to give than receive". In return the giver receives a feeling of comfort, love, peace with themselves. This is the feeling we should prepare ourselves for with the coming of Jesus Christ. The Christmas movies on the Hallmark Channel give us a modern view of Christianity. People are doing good for others, though there is no or little mention of Jesus Christ. They allude to the fact of Christmas, but may not come out and say or use the name of Jesus Christ. This is like a group of people celebrating your birthday, but you are not invited.

We all enjoy giving and receiving gifts. This is a tradition that should not cease. I am one that believes that it is not the price of the gift but the thought that counts. I am always thankful for what I receive. But, when the gift is a box of Padron or Cohiba cigars instead of a shirt and tie, I share a little larger smile and there is a little more excitement in my thank you. Hey, I like to receive certain gifts just as the next guy! Did you know the tradition of giving gifts at this time of the year started long before the birth of Jesus Christ? Romans gave gifts in celebration of the winter solstice festival of Saturnalia. The belief of giving gifts would bring good fortune in the coming year. The

way we spend money on Christmas gifts in modern times only gives us additional frequent flyer or Amazon points and a large credit card debt that may take us the next year to pay off.

When paganism was replaced by Christianity in Rome, two holidays merged. The gifts were given at Christmas instead of at Saturnalia. The tradition of gift giving was carried on by St. Nicolas, a loved and respected priest who traveled through Asia Minor giving presents to poor children. In the 10th Century, King Wenceslas, added to the tradition. Instead of receiving gifts, he started giving food and clothing to the poor in his kingdom. We still carry on the tradition, though changed, with our Jesse Tree, collections for the Catholic Neighborhood Center, Soup Kitchen and Laughlin Chapel and other similar agencies that aid the poor, elderly and the lost. **Acts 20:35**, "In everything I showed you that by working hard in this manner you must help the weak and remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that He Himself said, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

During the Advent Season, take some time out of your busy day, attend a church service, stop in a church to pray or just take a time to listen and talk to God and be thankful for our Savior who will come again.

Vocatus Atque Non Vocatus Deus Aderit
Bidden or Not Bidden God is Present.
 Alex J. Nagem

Now with Christ Arthur Santo Mancuso Daily Mass Attendee

Arthur Santo Mancuso, 63, of Wheeling, passed away peacefully at home of natural causes on Thursday, November 8, 2012.

He was born May 25, 1949 in Weirton, a son of the late Arthur S. and Betty Johnson Mancuso.

Art was owner of River City Advertising, was a member of Our Lady of Peace Catholic Church, where he taught CCD/PSR for 25 years and was an Army veteran of Vietnam where he served in the 173rd Airborne Infantry, receiving the Combat Infantryman's Airborne Wing Badge and received both the Bronze Star and Purple Heart medals.

Art is survived by his best friend,

soulmate, and wife of 5 and a half years, Ginny Caseman Mancuso; three children, Art Mancuso III, Ryan Mancuso both of Wheeling, Natalie Mancuso of Baton Rouge, LA; three stepsons, Jim (Mindy) Schmitt of Cross Lanes, WV, Chad (Nicole) Schmitt of Brooklyn, NY, Lee Schmitt of Pittsburgh, PA, eight siblings; Robert Mancuso of Weirton, Beverly (Frank) Titich and Annette (Frank) Krappa, all of Follansbee, Betty (BJ) DeFelice of Weirton, Mary (Jeff) Corsi of Columbia, SC, Mike (Debi) Orecchio of Weirton, Joseph (Lucy) Orecchio of Seattle, WA and Christopher Orecchio of Weirton. In addition, Art is survived by four grandchildren, Art Mancuso IV, Alec and Carly Schmitt and Forrest

Nancy E. Ashbridge Aunt of Shawn Turak

Nancy E. Ashbridge, 72, Richland Township, died Nov. 6, 2012, at home. Born July 31, 1940, in Johnstown, daughter of the late Marion and Margaret (Barefoot) Blackburn. Also preceded in death by sister, Carole McMeans. Survived by husband, Frank A. Ashbridge; children, Robyn, wife of Bernard Lockard, Indiana, Pa.; and Eric Ashbridge, New York, N.Y.;

grandson, Ash Lockard, Indiana, Pa.; sisters, Peggy (Wallace) Leadbetter, Douglasville, Ga.; and Marlene (Alan) Ripple, Littleton, Colo.; and sisters-in-law, Roxanne Reed, Wheeling, W.Va.; and Wendy Ashbridge, Eagan, Minn.; also several nieces and nephews. At Nancy's request, there will be no public visitation. A private family gathering and celebration of

Stephanie Kay Ward Stahl

Sister of Kenneth Ward Jr.

Stephanie Kay Ward Stahl, 39, of Valley Grove, WV, passed away on Sunday, November 11, 2012.

She was born June 20, 1973, in Wheeling. She was a graduate of Wheeling Park High School, Class of '91, and was a member of Triadelphia United Methodist Church.

Stephanie was an employee of the Medical Billing Administration in Wheeling. She loved following her daughter, Jordan as she practiced and competed in cheerleading. Jordan has been competing since the age of 2 and Stephanie was her biggest fan and was with her every step of the way, most recently as she cheered for the Wheeling

Park High School Varsity.

Her whole life was devoted to Jordan and her husband, Brad. She also was a devoted Steelers fan.

Surviving are her husband, Bradley Michael Stahl; a daughter, Jordan Kay Stahl, at home; her father, Kenneth Eugene Ward Sr. and his fiancée, Diane Shreve of Wheeling; her mother, Sandra Kay Barney Miller and her husband, Gary of Bridgeport, OH; father and mother-in-law, Barry and Sarah Stahl of Valley Grove; brother, Kenneth E. Ward Jr. of Wheeling; sister-in-law, Lisa Marie Taylor of Valley Grove; several nieces and nephews; paternal grandmother, Dortha "Jane" Baker and her husband,

Roth.

Friends were received November 12 from 2 p.m. until 8 p.m. and Tuesday from 8 a.m. until 9:45 a.m. at the Altmeyer Funeral Home in Elm Grove.

Mass of Christian Burial was celebrated on November 13 at 10 a.m. in Our Lady of Peace Catholic Church, with Rev. Dennis Schuelkens and Monsignor Kevin Quirk as concelebrants.

Interment followed in Mt. Calvary Cemetery, with full military honors from the Moundsville Honor Guard.

Memorial contributions may be made to Our Lady of Peace Church.

Online condolences may be extended to the family at www.altmeyer.com.

life will be held. Private entombment at Richland Cemetery Mausoleum. Those who wish, may donate to Special Olympics or Salvation Army in memory of Nancy, or a charity of your choice. The family is being served by Harris Funeral Home, 500 Cherry Lane, Richland. Online condolences may be posted to www.wharrisfuneralhome.com.

David of Wheeling; and grandmother-in-law, Granny Riggie of Valley Grove.

Friends were received from 2-4 and 6-8 p.m. on Thursday, November 15, and again on Friday, November 16, from 11 a.m. until time of service at 1 p.m. at the Kepner Funeral Home with the Reverend Mike Palmer officiating. Interment in Mt. Calvary Cemetery.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Jordan K. Stahl Trust Fund, C/O First Choice America Credit Union, 1A Elm Grove Crossing Mall, Wheeling, WV 26003.

Personal condolences may be offered to the family at www.kepnerfuneral.com.

Stewardship Thought

The Archangel Gabriel appeared to David Ponder. "Hello, Gabriel," David said. Let me get right to the point David Ponder. I have no time to waste. I have come to warn you that humanity is in a bad place-out of balance-time is running out. The people have lost their way, gotten lazy, no longer do they remember their purpose; all is being lost. David, there have been times in the history of civilization when He has elected to start over, begin afresh, create anew—that time once again is very close. Stunned, David asked, "Is there anything that can be done?"

"Of course," Gabriel responded. "I am here as your guide and facilitator for the upcoming summit conference" "Gabriel," David said, "am I suppose to know what you are talking about?" "Time is short David Ponder. The Travelers are being convened." "Well, what are we suppose to do," David said. "Together you will convene with the opportunity to examine your past in order to determine your future. Or if there is to be a future on this earth," the angel responded.

Gabriel told David to gather all the great thinkers from the past and the present to appear with him at the summit...the Travelers would be there. Once gathered, the angel would appear with an hour glass and

instructions.

David summoned all the great people together in one big room, He told them all about the Angel Gabriel appearing to him and how humanity was in a bad place and if something wasn't done.

They summoned Gabriel. He gave them the hour glass with sand inside—the time they had to give the correct answer. "As I have told you," the angel said, "He is not pleased...humanity has lost it's way and is in a bad place. In order to save humanity you must answer this question correctly, 'What does humanity need to do, individually and collectively, to restore itself to the pathway toward successful civilization?' Just Two Words!"

Abraham Lincoln, Winston Churchill, General George Patton, Helen Keller, Anne Frank, Albert Einstein, Thomas Edison, Joan of Arc, Isaac Newton, King David, George Washington Carver and many more were gathered in the room with the Travelers. After much thought they decided what the world needed was more **Self-Reliance**. Winston Churchill took charge and told David to summons Gabriel. Gabriel appeared and said, "do you have the answers?" Winston said, "Gabriel we believe what made us a great people in the past was our ability to

figure things out on our own. We were a self-reliant bunch. We have strayed from that and we believe we need to return to being more self-reliant. Gabriel our two words are Self-Reliance." Gabriel congratulated them and said, "self-reliance is indeed needed Winston and your effort is commendable, however; you are wrong. Time is running out David. Please call me when you believe you have the answer." Gabriel turned and was gone.

Once again all the great minds began to bat ideas around...back and forth before they finally settled on—**Building Character**. Gabriel was summons. He again congratulated them and agreed that was surely needed, however; "your answer is wrong. Time is running out." The moans of the travelers were heard as they sat in their arena style seating while the great thinker were seated at the desk in the middle of the large arena type room. They tried again **Never Quit**. Wrong again said Gabriel. Time was surely running out, there was more sand in the bottom of the glass then in the top and it appeared to be dropping faster. Once again they tried...**Restore Hope**. Gabriel was called and once again agreed that the answer was very good but also very wrong.

Winston said, "shall we try again?" Anne pointed at the hour glass the sand was falling at a rapid pace. The arena was silent the

Travelers were sitting on the edge of their seats with their eyes fixed on the hour glass. The sand which had been flowing at a rapid pace had now begun to surge through the aperture as if someone had enlarged the opening. "It will be over in two minutes at this rate," Winston said. David turned to the audience, most now standing to see what was happening. The sand has definitely increased its rate of fall.

"Should we call Gabriel," David said. "The sand is falling faster it was blistering a pace from the top of the glass to the bottom." Around the hour-glass, all those from the table were gathered closely. Several from the arena seats had also come close. They were frozen. They were out of time. "Sixty to ninety seconds, I would estimate," Franklin said. "Sixty for certain," Winston whispered. "Thirty, I would imagine," Lincoln said softly. Tears flooded David's eyes as the top of the glass began its final whirlpool to emptiness. Ten, David thought. He was caught somewhere between anger and despair. He didn't know weather to curse or cry. Five... "Do something!" a voice cried. "Do something!"

More about David Ponder can be found in the book titled, The Final Summit by Andy Andrews.

The Stewardship Committee

Banns of Marriage

Chad Lanning & Kaytlyn Fisher

1 December 2012 – 3rd Publication



If you are not receiving CSJ Contribution Envelopes in the mail and would like to please email Chris at cbayardi@dwc.org or call 304-233-4121.