

PEOPLE OF GOD NEWSLETTER

LAITY, RELIGIOUS AND CLERGY LIVING THE VISION OF ST. VINCENT PALLOTTI

*Dearest Mary,
Mother of Divine Love,
pray for us.*



Society of the Catholic Apostolate
Summer 2013



The Pallottines



Picture of Mary, Mother of Divine Love, that St. Vincent Pallotti carried and offered for people's veneration when they wanted to kiss his hand.

In This Issue:

| | |
|---|----|
| Pilgrimage to Rome and Assisi | 2 |
| Rector General's Encounter with Pope Francis | 3 |
| St. Vincent Pallotti: His Spirituality | 4 |
| Passing of the Torch | 6 |
| And Now You Know: A Special Treat - The Steeplechase Santa | 8 |
| A Look at the World: Ideas & thoughts gleaned from a conversation with a party goer .. | 10 |
| Ask Father: Why Is Bad Language a Sin?..... | 12 |
| Apple (or Rhubarb) Crunch | 13 |
| Pallottine Gift Memorials | 14 |
| Summer Vigil Lights | 15 |

People of God Newsletter is published three times a year by the Mother of God Province of the Pallottine Fathers and Brothers.

Articles, photos, suggestions are always welcome.

Editorial offices located at:

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414-259-0688 ext. 150 * Fr. Leon Martin, SAC, editor.

You are invited to visit our website at: www.pallottines.org for past & present issues of our newsletter & other Pallottine information.

Come Join Us on a Pilgrimage to Rome and Assisi



Fr. Leon Martin will be leading a pilgrimage to Rome and Assisi from Oct. 23 to 31, 2013 through Golden Frontier. The cost of the trip is \$2,988 per person (double occupancy).

We will also visit the sites connected with the 50th Anniversary of the Canonization of St. Vincent Pallotti.

If you are interested, you may call Fr. Leon at 414-258-0653 ext. 152 and receive a brochure in the mail, or for more information check the website at www.goldenfrontier.org. Come on a pilgrimage of faith to the Eternal City and to St. Francis' home of Assisi. Trip registration deadline is July 23, 2013.

Rector General's Encounter with Pope Francis

by *Rev. Jacob Nampudakam, SAC*
Pallottine Rector General

Just as the international meeting of Pallottine Brothers in Konstancin, Poland was concluding on March 13, 2013, Fr. Jozef Lasak, Provincial Rector of Christ the King Province, shouted from the back row, “White smoke!” We hurriedly concluded the meeting and rushed to the community room to have a glimpse of the new Holy Father. It was the Cardinal of Buenos Aires, Jorge Mario Bergoglio, SJ, now Pope Francis.

My first sight of the new Holy Father brought back memories of an encounter with him in May 2011. During Visitation to our Argentina Region, I made an appointment with then Cardinal Jorge to discuss the Cause of our Five Pallottine Argentinean martyrs. I was seated in a room with big, comfortable chairs. All of a sudden the door opened and the Cardinal came and sat before me on a very simple chair. He spoke to me with great friendliness, and in a very low voice. He was a great listener. He spoke highly of the Pallottine martyrs and supported their Cause. At the conclusion, he accompanied me to the front door of his house and said goodbye in the most cordial way - a first for me with such a distinguished Cardinal.

This encounter really touched me.



[Fr. Jacob Nampudakam](#)

He was so humble and human. There was no show of grandiosity or formality, just a humble pastor and human being. I often cited the example of this Cardinal and my encounter with him in talks and homilies during many Visitations to different parts of the world. Happily we now have a Holy Father who knows the Pallottines very well, and has interacted closely with our confreres working in his Archdiocese.

During the present Conclave, I quietly asked God for a Holy Father who was a Pastor with some missionary background; for someone who has had first-hand experience of the joys and struggles of ordinary people. It is one thing to produce documents and books from the comfort of one's room; it is a totally different thing to encounter human beings who have to continuously struggle for their daily bread, fight against injustice and work hard to survive. In those situations faith in God is

[Continued on pg. 11](#)

SAINT VINCENT PALLOTTI

HIS SPIRITUALITY



Mother of Divine Love

St. Vincent Pallotti (1795-1850) was a very active priest in the apostolate/ministry. He was called at one point the second Apostle of Rome after another priest, St. Philip Neri. This active side of St. Vincent also had a very serious side: his spiritual life – the life of faith.

50th

St. Vincent had developed in time some favorite names for God: God the Infinite Love and Mercy. He writes: “My God, Your love is infinitely merciful and still urges You to give Yourself to those few who may want to receive You!”

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St. Vincent Pallotti was a man who could look at himself as a sinner and yet, still deep down within himself, could see the goodness God began in him. We say we are created in the image and likeness of God and yet shy away from believing that we are God’s creation and something of God is in us as an image in the mirror is something of the likeness of the person that is seen. St. Vincent says it this way:

“My God, my soul is created in your image... a created, existing being which represents you, my God. Thus my soul is an image of the eternal, of the infinite, of the immense, of the incomprehensible God.”

These thoughts led him to see a humble dignity that he carried with him in prayer, at Mass and the sacraments and working with others for the human and spiritual needs. Since God is love and we are

made in the image of that love, how could we not carry the dignity that is ours.

The image of the Church for St. Vincent Pallotti was the Cenacle. Preparing for the coming of the Holy Spirit are the Apostles, the women and Mary, the mother of Jesus. It is an image of the Church at prayer – together praying for the Holy Spirit. Those present have different functions in the Church but in prayer before God they are united in receiving the Spirit to bring the Good News to the home, shops and to different countries as the apostles would be doing. At prayer there was always a special union no matter the place. The Gospel must be sent out and lived! Nothing should stand in the way! St. Vincent writes:

“Although Mary was neither a priest nor one of the Apostles, she dedicated herself with such charity and zeal that the Church accords her the august title of Queen of Apostles, not merely as an honor, but because she fully merits this title.”

St. Vincent also sees the Pallottine family as waiting for the guidance of the Holy Spirit. We are clergy, sisters, brothers and laity in some 40 countries doing many good things, but in prayer we are together with Mary open to the Holy Spirit. This is a wonderful gift St. Vincent received from God and that as Pallottines we cherish. In his ministry, St. Vincent was an Apostle. In his spirituality, St. Vincent was a Mystic. He was canonized 50 years ago as a model for believers. His feast day is January 22.

(Vincent also carried a picture of Mary, Mother of Divine Love, with him that he offered for people’s veneration when they wanted to kiss his hand. See page on left.)



Mary, Queen of Apostles

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Passing of the Torch

by Fr. Leon Martin, SAC
and Fr. Joe Koyickal, SAC



Fr. Joe Koyickal



Fr. Leon Martin



Fr. John Scheer



Br. Jim Scarpace

It's hard to believe that nine years have passed since I became Provincial of the Mother of God Province on April 21, 2004. Many thoughts come to mind.

I became Provincial with the death of our former Provincial, Fr. Bob Carney. I had to learn “the role” quickly, but with the help of God, my community and many good people things worked out well. I take this opportunity to thank you for your support to the Pallottines. Please continue to help us as we visit the sick, shepherd the flock of Christ in parishes, share the retreat center experience of faith, form our young people, and help the Pallottines missions especially in India, Cameroon and Zambia.

As I leave this ministry, I go with many blessings that came into my life from near and far. I take with me the struggles of our times and the remembrance of so many good people who take the time to help in prayer and the

sharing of their gifts and talents.

In a special way, I thank my Pallottine family for their trust and guidance as we shared the charism of St. Vincent Pallotti in the Church, and I ask for your prayers for our newly elected Provincial, Fr. Joe Koyickal, who began his first three year term April 21, 2013.

Asking you to keep me in your prayers as I begin my new ministry - vocation promotion for our Province - I would now like to “pass the torch” to Fr. Joe and let him introduce himself to you.

Greetings one and all!

Let my first official words as the new Provincial be a heart-felt thanks to Fr. Leon for spearheading the mission of the Pallottines in a spirit of commitment and dedication during his long tenure as Provincial. Let me also extend my sincerest apprecia-

tion to you, our friends and benefactors, for supporting Fr. Leon in all his efforts. May God bless you.

For my part, I am excited about the prospect of being able to lead our mission to serve the poor and needy and spread God's kingdom. God is leading me and my two newly elected consultants, Fr. John Scheer and Bro. Jim Scarpace, on a whole new adventure.

We pray for his help and guidance and for your prayers as the three of us take hold of the torch handed on to us by Fr. Leon.

Fr. John, Bro. Jim and I look forward to working with you over the next three years and count on your continued prayers, support, and generosity.

I'm sure we will have many thoughts and ideas to share with each other as time goes on, but let me start the ball rolling by telling you a little about myself.

I was born, raised, educated and ordained in India and come from the State of Kerala which is in the southwestern part of the country and has a predominantly Catholic presence and influence. There were eight children in our family, two girls and six boys with me in the middle. My parents had a small farm on which my dad grew cash crops such as black pepper, coffee, cardamom, bananas, and vegetables. We didn't have much and life was hard, but we were happy.

My family was very active in the parish community which eventually led me to pursue my priestly vocation. One of my uncles, a priest too, played a major role in my priestly vocation and still continues to be my mentor

and guide. I lost my elder brother at 39 due to a brain aneurism about twenty years ago and my mother at 69 of Parkinson disease about sixteen years ago. My dad is now about 90 and still walks the mile to church for daily Mass. One of my sisters is a nun, and my youngest brother with his wife and two kids live in Sacramento CA. My uncle the priest now ministers in Pensacola, FL.

After my ordination in 1980 I served the next 20 years in various capacities in India before coming to the United States. Some of my many titles included: Director of an Orphanage, Director of Pallottine Youth Ministry in Goa, Rector of our Pallottine Philosophy School, Director of our Laity Centre in Nagpur and lastly Pastor of a Pallottine Parish in Hyderabad.

When I came to the U.S. in 2001, I was greeted with a 48 inch snowfall. That was my first encounter with snow. I'll never forget it. My first assignment in Milwaukee was Pastor of St. Vincent Pallotti parish from 2001-08. I then spent a year doing Chaplain training at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, MN, after which I served for one year in a parish in Effingham, IL. In October of 2011, I took up a chaplain position at Aurora St. Luke's Medical Center in Milwaukee where I currently work the second shift from 3 pm to 11 pm.

It has been a meaningful ministry for me. Now I will have to see whether I will be able to continue that job given my new responsibilities as Provincial. God bless!

And Now You Know! A Special Treat!

Excerpts from the book: *Like An Evangelical Trumpet: A History of the Mother of God Province of the Society of the Catholic Apostolate*, written by Steven M. Avella.

The Steeplechase Santa

by Tina Portelli and published in the book "Brooklyn Lasagna, 55 Layers"

In a recent excerpt from our book "Like An Evangelical Trumpet" Fr. Joseph De Maria was mentioned as having an significant influence on the life of Pius XI High School and St. Anthony of Padua Parish. His grand-niece, Tina Portelli, contacted us about Fr. Joe and said she also had a wonderful story to tell about him. You don't want to miss this little piece of personal history. It's a grand story that you usually don't find in a history book.

"He had white hair and the heart of a saint. Father Joseph De Maria, we called him Fr. Joe. He was also my great-uncle, in more ways than one. Fr. Joe grew up on the Lower East Side of Manhattan in the early 1900's. Because he was a dedicated altar boy at his neighborhood church, a Pallottine priest, Fr. Schroeder, took him under his wing and sponsored his education. He went on to become a priest in the Pallottine order and later Pastor Emeritus at St. Anthony of Padua in Milwaukee, WI. He served 57 years in the priesthood. His family was very proud of him. He was the first in the family to obtain a higher education.

Never forgetting his own poverty as a boy, he would visit New York, his family of three sisters, once a year at the end of August. One sister lived on Degraw Street, one on President Street and one on Sackett Street. His arrival was a big occasion for the family and the neighborhood. "Father Joe was coming to town." For each of the three nights, each sister would get one night of

his company and prepare a large banquet for him at her house. My grandmother, his youngest sister, would enlist her daughter and daughter-in-laws for their help in preparing this huge special meal. A week of house cleaning, shopping and cooking was done. The silver would be polished and the "good" dishes would come off the shelves. Fr. Joe was their Prince, and they were his subjects. Grandma would delight him with the traditional Italian dishes of his youth, missed in Milwaukee.

He would sit at the head of the table surrounded by his sister and her growing family. At the end of the meal, friends and neighbors would come by for coffee, at which time Fr. Joe would take out his black leather bag. It looked like a doctor's bag and was filled with spiritual medicine. He would then proceed to bless and then give rosary beads, religious medals and prayer cards to all those who visited.

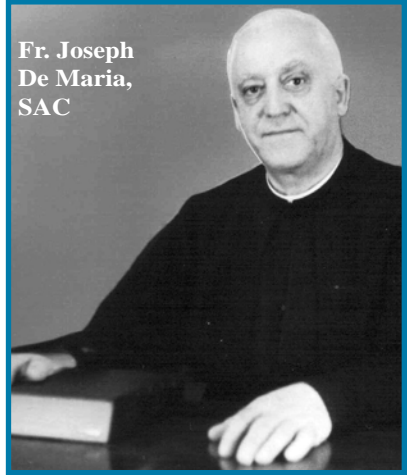
On the last day of this yearly visit, which was always on a Friday, he would take his nieces and nephews to

Steeplechase Park in Coney Island for a day of fun. Going to Coney Island for these poor children was more than just a day outing, it was a vacation from the fire hydrants and stickball stoop playing of the hot summer days. It was their summer vacation squeezed into one whole day, which not only included thrilling rides, but cotton candy too.

This ritual started in the 1930's and continued until 1975. As young children, my dad, aunts, uncles along with cousins and a few friends were the recipients of this special treat.

As the years passed, not only did the group of children going to Coney Island change, but the number of children did too. What started out to be ten or twelve kids eventually reached three hundred by the 1970's. It seemed our whole neighborhood was on this gravy train. Father Joe delighted in doing this for everyone. Parents were now needed to be chaperones because the group had grown so large. We would all meet in the morning and line up at the subway station while Father Joe paid the subway fares. An hour ride on the "F" train from President Street Station to Coney Island was a treat in itself. Once there, Father Joe, wearing his plantation style Fedora and his white collar and black suit, would purchase the circular ride tickets for Steeplechase Park. Each of us kids would receive one and it would last all day. Father Joe would stroll through the park and talk to all of us, with a big smile on his face, not saying much, but knowing he had made us very happy. The ride home, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, was topped off with a famous Nathan's hot dog. We would gulp them down like little starving animals and then sleep on the 45 minute

Fr. Joseph
De Maria,
SAC



train ride home.

It was always on the following Saturday morning that Father Joe was scheduled to fly back to his parish in Milwaukee. My Dad would pick him up at the St. George Hotel in Brooklyn Heights to drive him to the airport. It was on his last trip in August of 1975 that my Dad, waiting in the lobby for his uncle, became concerned. It was taking his uncle too long to come down from his room. Father Joe had died that night in his sleep. My Dad called 911, waited for his uncle to be taken away, and on his way out of the hotel room, picked up Father Joe's black bag and took it home. This was the very same bag my Dad had carried for his uncle in a prideful way as a child. All the children competed for this honor. It is now a treasure heirloom in our family, a reminder that we once had a great man in our family.

Steeplechase Park is long gone, but Steeplechase Santa forever lives in my memory and in all of our hearts.”

A Look at the World:

IDEAS AND THOUGHTS GLEANED FROM A CONVERSATION WITH A PARTY GOER

by Fr. Bruce Schute, SAC

Grateful for Gratitude



My big birthday bash is behind me now. The party room -- full that day with laughter and conversation with new and familiar people -- is quiet now. It's a good time to reflect.

Family and friends of various places and sundry times in my life joined me for an April afternoon celebration of the turning of a page to a new chapter in my life. I've now passed the 80-year-old mark.

That wonderful celebration with family and friends turns my thoughts to the importance of gratitude in our lives. Jesuit mystic, Teihard de Chardin, once said of aging: "Growing old is like being increasingly penalized for a crime you haven't committed." It's an amusing quote, but I'm not feeling penalized in any way. Instead, I'm just grateful. Over and over again, I'm so thankful for those who joined me in my celebration. Some people came from a good distance and brought cards and gifts that would leave the final choice to me in this exchange of giving and receiving. I uncovered extensive life meaning.

I often have spoken of the virtue of gratitude. For this celebration, I offered a handout to party guests, a copy of bulleted points on gratitude by Father Ron Rolheiser, president of the Oblate School of Theology in San Antonio, Texas. "Gratitude is a virtue which supports all holiness," Rolheiser wrote. Here are some of the ways he points to in which we can be holy by showing gratitude and maturity:

- Address life's complexities with empathy. Life seldom if ever is black and white. In maturity we understand and accept this complexity with sympathy.
- Transform any jealousy, anger or bitterness rather than give back in kind.
- Understand that suffering and humiliation come to all of us in good measure. Let suffering soften rather than harden our hearts.
- Forgive. The greatest moral imperative is to not die with a bitter and unforgiving heart.
- Live in gratitude. Outside of gratitude, we may be doing the right things for the wrong reasons.

In my ever-maturing appreciation of the challenges of aging and my understanding of the importance of gratitude, I conclude the celebration of this milestone birthday with the poetic words of Maya Angelou: *Let gratitude be the pillow upon which you kneel to say your nightly prayer. And let faith be the bridge you build to overcome evil and welcome good.*

Rector Generals's Encounter

with Pope Francis: (continued from page 3)

not a luxury, nor is one pestered with endless questions which are creations of our rational minds. Just as in the Our Father, the prayer of people struggling, spiritually or materially, becomes an expression of the existential longing in their hearts and breathes out a living trust in the providence of God. It is for this reason that missions are so important for us. People are crying aloud for God, for the Good News and even for their daily bread. We need to reach out to them in the name of Jesus. We can find a hundred excuses for not doing so, but then we fail in our basic Christian commitment. The choice of the present Pope is a confirmation of this truth. Even as a Cardinal, he cooked his own food and travelled by buses and trains during pastoral visits to parishes. He never used his car or lived in a palace. He was a frequent visitor to the slums of Buenos Aires. He was a Pastor, down to earth and closely in touch with people of all walks of life.

By assuming the name of Francis, he has also chosen the values St. Francis lived for - poverty, simplicity, humility and closeness of God's creation. He has been called to renew and rebuild the Church over again, like the great Italian saint himself, by returning to the spirit of the Gospel.

Authenticity of Christian life will depend ultimately on our imitation of the life of Jesus, as we discover it in

the gospels. That is why our holy founder had the divine inspiration to challenge all of us by placing the Gospel as the only rule for our lives and apostolate. This is also the only means - and end - of New Evangelization. The Holy Spirit is at work in the church as always. All that is required of us is to allow ourselves to be guided by that Spirit. The life, testimony and teachings of our new Pastor, Pope Francis, will be very much in line with the prophetic vision of our Founder, to revive faith and rekindle charity. In him we will discover once again the Jesus of the Gospel.

The entire Pallottine Family rejoices together with the Universal Church at the election of Pope Francis. It assures him our prayerful support in his Petrine ministry. May God be praised for the gift of this new Supreme Pastor to the Church.



Official Coat of Arms of
Pope Francis I

Ask Father:

Why Is Bad Language A Sin?

*A short summary of an article
by Fr. William Saunders*

In answering this question, we must first clarify what is meant by “bad language.” For some people bad language includes everything from taking the Lord’s name in vain, to cursing, to just plain old profanity.

In general, the Second Commandment governs this area: “Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.” Specifically, a person must have respect for God’s name. God reveals His name to those who believe and through this revelation, invites them to an intimate and personal relationship. For example, in the story of the call of Moses, he asked God, “If they ask me, ‘What is His name?’ what am I to tell them? God replied, “I am who am.” ... Therefore, we rightfully use God’s name in prayer or in other ways to bless, praise, and glorify Him. The respect for God’s name reflects the respect a person owes to God Himself.

Given this foundation, certain forms of abusive language are sinful. First, to abuse God’s name, whether the word ‘God’, ‘Jesus’, or in some other form, is objectively mortally sinful. One has to ask,



“Why would someone use the name Jesus as an expletive when angry or impatient?” Would not such an action show an arrogant and disrespectful attitude toward God, who we should love above all things?” I often wonder what a Muslim must think when he hears a Christian use God’s name in such an irreverent way.

Second, blasphemy is also a sin. Blasphemy is contempt for God, expressed in thought, word or action. To use words either vocally or mentally against God which show hatred, reproach, disrespect or defiance is sinful. Blasphemy can also include invoking God’s name to legitimize crimes or harmful action against others.

Third, cursing is to call down evil from God, such as “God damn you.” Who are we to ask God to damn anyone or to send some evil upon them?

(continued on pg. 15)

Have a question? Write to:
Ask Father
5424 W. Bluemound Rd
Milwaukee, WI 53208-3097

Apple (or Rhubarb) Crunch

by The Pallotti House Chef

Digging deep into my old Pius XI High School cookbook from the 1980s, I came across another great recipe.

Tired of apple pie? Why not try an apple crunch!

This recipe comes to you from the hands of Cathy Drasch, a Pius teacher.



Here's What You'll Need:

2 Tbsp. corn starch > Boil all 3 until
1 cup water -----> thick like pud-
1 cup sugar -----> ding. Cool.

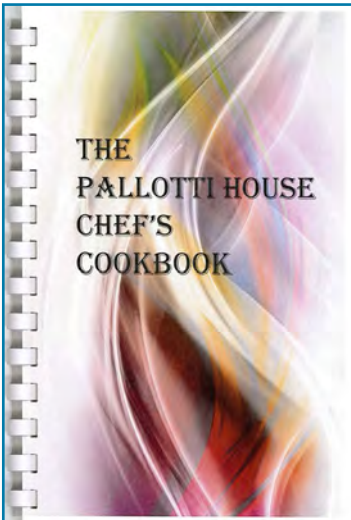
2 sticks (1/2 pound of softened butter)
2 cups flour
1 cup brown sugar
1 1/2 cups oatmeal
a pinch of salt
2 tsp. cinnamon
6 cups sliced & peeled Granny
Smith apples (or any tart apples)

Here's What To Do:

Combine butter, flour, brown sugar, oatmeal, salt and cinnamon to make a crumbly mixture. Press crumbs on bottom and sides of 9" x 13" pan, saving 1 cup of crumbs for top. Fill with apple slices. Pour thickened juice over the apples.

Sprinkle remaining crumbs on top. Bake at 350 F for 1 hour. Serve with ice cream/whipped cream.

(Rhubarb may be substituted for apples. Sugars the same, but reduce cinnamon to 1 teaspoon.)



A Great Cookbook!

We've had a good response to our cookbook offer, and have started working on a second one for the newest recipes published here starting with our Winter 2012 newsletter.

"The Pallotti House Chef's Cookbook." is a 5 1/2" x 8 1/2" book that opens flat (a great help when you're cooking) and contains 62 recipes with a colored photo of each.

The cost is \$9.00 which INCLUDES postage & handling. Use the enclosed envelope to send for your copy today. Please include your name and address, payment and a note stating you want the cookbook. Supplies are limited.

Pallottine Gift Memorials: Jan. 2012 thru Apr. 2013



In Memory of the Deceased

Fr. Bob Albers, SAC

Robert & Ann McCromick

Leo Aldi

Art & Eileen Clark

Emanuele Badalamenti

Vito Badlalmenti

Merlin Bird

Eugene & Verna Bird

Virginia Bird

Eugene Bird & Family

Ray Broderick

Marcie & Marv Topf

Barb & Kurt Wahlen

Ellie, Jason & Lexi McEwen

Cissy McEwen

Julia Cartelli

Carol Wilson

Georgia Anne Christman

Dave Rueth

Sam Corrao

Vivian Gawin

Rose De Leo

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Pentolino

Clarence Derksen

The Arnold Family

Andrew Jacob Dunn

Joe & Shirley Smykowski

Sister Thomasine Dupius

Betty Reichertz

Marian Eckert

Rober Eckert

Mark Etzel

Jim & Jean Rebbholz

Thomas J. Gawin

Barbara Gawin

Thomas Gawin

Camille Check

Thomas J. Gawin

Vivian Gawin

Edmund M. Gill

The Lemanski Family

Wayne Hack

Dolores Gaveras

Clare Herro

Mary Hack

Marilyn & Wally Mondloch

Del & Steve Gaveras

Paul & Bea Herrmann

Pat Larson

Anna Hornacek

Patricia Hepp

Donald Janus

Dolores Janus

Henry L. Jeske

Vivian Gawin

Rita Jutzi

Dave & Barb Rueth

James M. Klas

Wayne & Geri Kirsch

Helen Krett

Mary Sewalk

Lewis Langendorf

Steve & Del Gaveras

Fr. Harold Liebl, SAC

Roman & Jeanette Ciula

Suzanne Loomis

John Loomis

Frank J. Maniscalco

Thomas & Vivian Gawin

Barbara Martin 12/12

Marie Schoewe

Claire Martin 02/13

Marie Schoewe

Don Martinson

The Pallottines

Ronald Mason

Wayne & Geri Kirsch

Elizabeth Ann Mather

Geraldine L. Moschetz

Kimberly R. McKeon-

Johnson

Kathleen A. Shalash

Mary Mikulas

Family and many Friends

Mary Mikulas

Betty Reichertz

Dominic Molina

Therese Weber

Laveral R. Pieper

Barbara & John Hansen

Erick J. Sande

Chuck & Dorothy Carson

Harry Schultz

Raymond Schultz

Raymond Schultz

Tom & Marilyn Schultz

Rose Marie Schultz

Diane & Ronald Newell

Eleanore Suszek

Del & Steve Gaveras

Vince Vitcavage

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Pentolino

Joseph Wos

Dolores & Steve Gaveras

In Honor of the Living

Birthdays

Thomas & Chris Ebert

Richard C. Ebert

General

M. Elaine Dunn

M. Elaine Dunn

Health

Bernice Stone

Br. Jim Scarpace, SAC

Betty Scarpace

Love

Marie Schoewe

Rosemary Martin

Ask Father: (continued from pg. 12)

Finally, profanity is wrong. God gave us the gift of language which should be used positively. Language should build good relationships with others and enable people to share their lives intimately with them. Sadly, more and more, we hear profanity in normal conversation - all those four letter words. In using these words, the person builds barriers rather than bridges with others. Take for instance the word 'Hell'. People use the word in so many ways today: in anger, "Go to Hell!"; in surprise, "What the Hell?"; in greeting, "How the Hell are you?"; in inquiry, "What the Hell are you doing here?" Not

only are these expressions a demonstration of poor English, they also show a lack of respect for what Hell is. Perhaps if a person really believed he could end up in Hell, he might not be so casual in using the term.

Each of us needs to be careful in our use of language in order to prevent a bad language habit from becoming part of our person. How can we become better people if we continue to use disrespectful and abusive language to express our thoughts and feelings? What do our words say about us?

**If you would like to read
this whole article, go to
"www.holyspiritinteractive.org"**

Summer Vigil Lights

Summer is the time for warm weather and picnics in the park. It is a time for walking along the beach. Why not include God in your plans this summer and take Him with you wherever you go? Just complete this slip and send it to us in the envelope included in this newsletter, and we will light a 7 day vigil light for you at the statue of St. Joseph in our house chapel and ask God to protect you and your loved one as you travel and celebrate the summer.

Please light a 7 day vigil light
for my intention:

I would like to make an offering of :
\$3 5 7 10 12 15 Other \$_____



(Circle a Month and a day)

Jun. 03 10 17 24
Jul. 01 08 15 22 29
Aug. 05 12 19 26
Sept. 02 09 16 23 30
Oct. 07 14 21 28

Return this slip to:

The Pallottines 5424 W. Bluemound Rd. Milwaukee, WI 53208