

the FRANCISCAN TIMES

AUGUST, 1983



THANKS, everybody who has sent me newsletters, cards, letters, reviews, etc. etc. I have a stack of things t-h-i-s high, and I will just take the first one and share it with you, and then the next, and so on, down to the bottom. No particular order; just a sharing of the news of friends. Please keep in mind that, just as you enjoy finding out what other Tertiaries are doing, so would we like to know what you are doing. So send news to me, please: Joanne Maynard, 2020 Hauser Blvd. Helena, Montana 59601. *

The July newsletter of the LEXINGTON FELLOWSHIP announces the Professions of Clare Shelby and Kay Ashby on the Feast of St. Clare, August 11. They are planning a reception and a short meeting after the Mass and Professions. It was planned that Marie Webner, Fellowship Coordinator for the American Province, would be with them. She will receive the professions of her daughter, Clare Shelby.

SHARON VEENKER, convenor for the CHICAGO FELLOWSHIP announced that a Convocation would be held on the week-end of the Feast of the Transfiguration, August 5 - 7. The theme was "PRAYER: INVOLVEMENT WITH OTHERS." They planned to sing, worship, work, reflect, and pray together.

ANDREW WILKES, of Phoenix sent in this thought, borrowed from The Anglican Digest: There is an old story about the rabbi who asked his disciples how they knew that night had ended and day was on its way back. "Could it be" asked one, "when you can see an animal in the distance and tell whether it is a sheep or a dog?"

"No," the rabbi replied. "Could it be," asked a second, "when you can look at a tree and tell whether it is a fig or an olive tree?" "No," the rabbi replied.

"Well then, what is it?" the disciples pressed.

"It is when you look on the face of any woman or man and see that she or he is your sister or brother. Because if you cannot do this, no matter what time it is, it is still night."

HELEN WEBB writes: I've been trying to sing parts of Morning Prayer, and wonder if other people know of some good, unaccompanied versions? I have the Church Hymnal Series II Book of Canticles, and like C-43, C-89, C-164, C-173. I have some ideas for the others, but would like suggestions.

-- Are there others who sing Morning Prayer who could help Helen?

ON the Feast of St. Philip and St. James, May 2, 1983, Jane Ellen Traugott, T.S.F. was clothed in the holy habit of St. Clare, taking the name of Novice Mary Grace, P.C.R. The Sung Mass and Clothing was in the Chapel of Our Lady and St. Clare at Maryhill, Mt. Sinai, New York.



ROBERT & JACQUELINE SMITH of the Long Island Fellowship began their journey in the Novitiate on June 17. The pledge and vows were received by Frank & Janet Moore.

THE LONG ISLAND THIRD ORDER held their annual barbeque on July 9 at John Apmann's home. They began with the Eucharist at noon and had a pot-luck meal.

THE NORTHEAST THIRD ORDER CONFERENCE will be held September 9 - 11. They will be looking at the way of Franciscan service through work, study and prayer.

**deadline for the Advent issue - November 10.*

Two Letters RECEIVED BY MARIE WEBNER

THE KATHOM OFFICE,
Annai Rupununi
Guyana, South America

Dear Mrs. Marie....As you will know from above address, we so far away from you all in the heart of Guyana in the Rupununi. I have three St. Franciscan members who are interested in joining us. They are all church members and they would like the way of St. Francis's life. We meet every Sunday and share with one another.

About myself and my wife; we live a simple life at home. I conduct church service on Sunday and Holy days during the week. I study Holy Bible regularly and hold funeral services and many other church work as a catechist. Out from my church work we do mostly farming and fishing and hunting. We have one son who is 10 years. He is going to school. His name is Sidney VanLong.

I am closing my letter with many many blessings from my wife and Sidney. May God bless you.

Leonard Vanlong.

Charles L. Roland TSF,
Alan Knight Training Centre,
Yupukarai
Rupununi
via LETHEM. P.O.
GUYANA, S. America.
24th March, 1983.

Dear Mrs. Marie Webner, I wish to write to inform you, being the Third Order Fellowship Coordinator, about our Fellowship, which we have recently formed. We are eight in numbers, of which some are postulants and novices, and I being the only professed member, including Fr. John Dor-man, TSF, who is hundreds of miles away.

We are here on a three years training for the ordained ministry. Actually, we have all come from different parts of Guyana, all of us being Amerindians. There

are twelve of us, all living in with our families.

So this gives us the opportunity to meet regularly as a TSF group, and we all share our views on topics such as prayer, etc.

Please pray for us on our training.

Thank you,
Yours in Jesus Name,
Charles Roland TSF.

New Umbrian Fellowship

The June meeting was at the home of Mary Katherine DeLong. "We were without a priest for the first time, so we said office instead of having Mass. It was done with discussion of the readings in the middle, as we do with the Eucharist, and worked out very well, I think."

Frank Kelly, husband of Barbara Kelly (see her meditation in this Times) spoke to the group on his trip, at the invitation of the Soviet government, to Russia. He spoke of the great resurgence of religious life there. Churches are full, and church members greatly outnumber Party members. He said that the Russians seem very much to want peace, but have the same fears on a governmental level that we find in our own government; to the extent of using the same phrases to express their misgivings!

--Mary Ann Jackman



The St. Clare Fellowship, Third Order of The Society of Saint Francis, meets monthly at St. Mark's Cathedral, Seattle, Washington. The members are the Rev. John Francis Walker (Spiritual Director), Gloria Goller (Convener), Ernest Adcock, Ella Maria Mora and her husband, Dale Hawley, and Carole Hoerauf (Secretary).

Last fall, on October 3rd., we attended the life profession of Gloria Goller as a Tertiary Sister in the Third Order. The Rev. John Francis Walker received Gloria into the Order during the morning communion service at her home parish, St. Barnabas Episcopal Church, Bainbridge Island, Washington.

At the invitation of the Rt. Rev. Robert Hume Cochrane the Order of St. Helena recently opened a house in Seattle. Its chief purposes are to foster a life of prayer, a deepening of Christ within each person, and hospitality. Along with other religious groups we have made initial contact with the Order and have supported them financially.

Carole Hoerauf attended the play, "Saint Francis, Troubadour of God's Peace," a dramatic presentation written and performed by Leonardo Defilippis. Through the play Defilippis shares St. Francis' conviction, conversion, and consecration of his life as well as his, the actor's, own great love for Saint Francis. Defilippis is hoping to video-tape this production in the future; it is excellent.

Ella Maria Mora and Dale Hawley recently visited Little Portion Friary at Mount Sinai, New York, and were warmly welcomed. They shared with us their impressions of the monastic setting, their stay at the Friary, and the Franciscan experience of what we are all about.

At our meetings we not only participate in the Offices of Noonday Prayer and Holy Communion but also engage in fellowship and study. Discussions have centered on the booklet, The Way of Saint Francis, and the following topics:

Coming face to face with the "leper:" getting the demons into the sunlight in order to see them and to put God's love around them.

Stigmata Day: the day during which Saint Francis experienced the love of Christ crucified in his heart and the revelation of this experience in the form of marks on his flesh.

The taking of man's nature to the altar for healing, linking psychology and theology together.

Pure sensation through meditation and, as Christ did at all times, perfect focussing of attention on what one is doing. Christ asked his disciples to prepare themselves to "see," to be in tune with what they saw, so that they would know precisely what to do and then to have faith enough to do it.

Sharing of "The Episcopal Franciscans" and the "Franciscan Times."

We are now studying Richard Foster's book, Celebration of Discipline, Harper and Row, 1978; it is excellent.

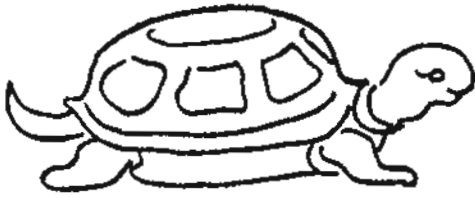


Pax et bonum,

Carole Hoerauf

(Mrs.) Carole Hoerauf
Secretary

THE CHI-RHO FELLOWSHIP of the Chicago Area, whose news-
letter is called The Voice of the Turtle had a picnic
on Saturday, July 23. Members were invited to bring
guests; and Claire Mahan, secretary for the group, proved
that she can cook as well as type by providing the main
dish. (I wonder how much she knows about biology, though.
My son once had a large turtle which was forever falling
down our stairs and landing upside down. He never once
lifted his "voice" to call for help!)



THE LILIES OF THE FIELD is the beautiful name chosen by the Colorado Fellowship.
Dearlie Moline is Convenor, and she writes that they are just getting under way.

They've had three meetings, and so far, each meeting has included a new member.
Of the ten Franciscans in Colorado, five were at their July meeting. Jim Hansen,
Alice Bush White, Dorothy Storey, and Sally Hicks, besides the Convenor. Sally
and Dorothy have been approved for profession; Dorothy's is planned for
August and Sally's in October. Alice, Jim, and Dearlie are professed. They get
together on the third Monday of the month with sack lunches in the afternoon.
Dearlie's address is: 7700 W. Glasgow Pl. 20D, Littleton, CO 80123.

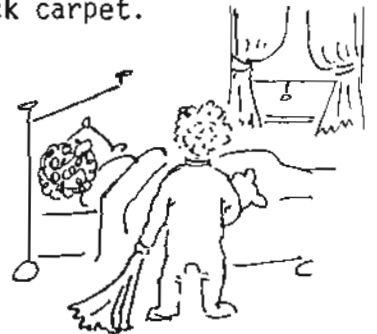
PAT MAHON has made up a list of books available in the lending
library of the Third Order. She thinks that probably many
Tertiaries have books they'd be willing to lend to others.
She'd like to make up a list of these, so if you have such
books, please write to her with title, author, and a brief
statement of the theme of the book. Her address is:
1990 S.E. Mulberry Ave.
Portland, Oregon 97214



FR. RON CLINGENPEEL, N/TSF writes that he and Lucinda have a new baby girl,
Hannah Rebekah, born June 5, 1983. Ron is a chaplain at Kansas State University.
The campus ministry is known as "St. Francis Ministry: the Episcopal Church at
Kansas State University." He sent this poem :

JOSHUA GRAHAM

An early morning orange-red glow lights up lace curtains.
In a corner of my mind rubber covered, tiny feet pad on thick carpet.
A hand reaches around my neck;
A hug, a small heavy breath, and
"Daddy, make breakfast?"
One hand in the mouth and the other tapping my shoulder,
his blue eyes pierce my fog. There is grace.
Grace. The creation lives, mirrored in tossed yellow hair,
sagging eyelids and rose-colored cheeks.
Christ pads through thick, deep carpet.
The early morning light through a window.
A hug, a small heavy breath, and
"Daddy, make breakfast?"



THE NEW YORK CITY FELLOWSHIP celebrated the Feast of St. Clare August 11
with a Eucharist. On August 18, Br. William Lash was with them. Cheryl
Steiner renewed her novice vows at their June meeting.

*In sorry about some means
on some pages. We have a new
(+ inferior) copies. Do the taken
most of the pages to the printer
for copying. g.*

STOBS

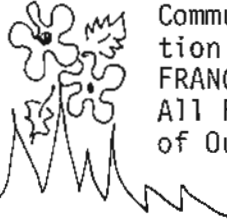
*In the poem on page 5, I suspect "is" for "in" if your
copy has the mistake, please forgive. g.m. 8/25*

BE AT REST

When you see the sighing of a star
upon a distant hill...
When you see the sun begin to rise,
Know in your heart God will...
When you hear a bird's song,
the heart beat of the early dawn,
the trickling water from
mountains breast,
Know in your heart
and be at rest.

--Charlanne Van Beveren

(Charlanne lives in Prineville, Oregon. She became a Novice on May 15 at St. Mark's Parish in Madras, Oregon. She says that when her "youngest" is off to first grade in the fall, she hopes to sit down to serious writing.)



beautiful post card was received from PAT MAHON of Portland, OR who was in

Hawaii. She had lunch with 3 Tertiaries and hopes to write a piece to share with us later.



JULIA BERGSTROM of the Minnesota Fellowship writes: "Over the past few years I have been trying to learn something about being the child of my heavenly Father through my own experiences as a parent. Recently I found myself saying in frustration to my eldest, 'How can I help you if you won't listen to me?'"

"How often am I too concerned with getting my own way to listen?"



MARIE WEBNER reports that there were 19 in attendance at the 1983 Convocation in Albuquerque. A report will be coming in time for the next issue of the TIMES.

THE MINNESOTA FELLOWSHIP held a very special meeting on July 30 at Messiah Episcopal Church. Br. Bill Lash was with them to share some of his experiences and reflections on the Society of St. Francis, its direction and growth. Br. Bill Lash is a retired Bishop from Bombay, a member of the Christa Seva Sangha Order, one of the fore-runners of the present SSF.



THE AVE MARIA FRATERNITY of the Secular Franciscan Order of Central Islip, NY invited all Franciscans, "each Fraternity, Community, Fellowship, Society, Congregation and Order that answers to the name FRANCISCAN" to take part in the annual All Franciscan pilgrimage to the Shrine of Our Lady of the Island on August 6.

FRANCIS: A SAINT WE SHARE, a discussion guide for Lutherans and Roman Catholics, by Gail Ramshaw Schmidt. Paullist Press. 104 pp. \$3.95.

Although the title indicates that this book is written primarily for Lutherans and Roman Catholics, there is no reason why Episcopalians, or any other Christian people for that matter, should not read and benefit from it. It is appropriate for any ecumenical setting, or for discussion within a single denomination.

Saint Francis is everyone's saint. He is particularly in our minds these days as we celebrate his 800th birthday. Francis symbolizes the grace of reconciliation not only within the Christian community, but also within the secular community, between mankind and our environment and with God himself. He was a man of

peace and love.

The author is a Lutheran and a liturgical expert. She makes use of the most characteristic aspects of Francis' life and words as springboards for dialogue: his devotion to his "lady-love," poverty; his conversion; his renewal (rebuilding) of the Church; his commitment to peace, and above all his joy in the Cross with the suffering that implies.

Each of the six sections opens with a story of Francis from one of the early biographies, and his songs and prayers are freely quoted. The notes, program suggestions and resources add to the value of this excellent study guide. Readers from teen-agers to nonagenarians will find it to their liking. It brings the simplicity of Francis into the complexity of our present social and world problems and points to the peace and grace of God in our attempt to cope with them.

Phebe M. Hoff

(review from the paper of the Diocese of Los Angeles)




DRAWING LESSON: In Pat Mahon's article on the following page, you'll find the line, "Larry, I love you. Pat". I was supposed to draw a heart in the blank, and I forgot to, until I'd copied 400 of the 550 copies I was to make. I can't go back and draw 400 hearts, so please draw in your own heart in the blank. (If you have one of the 150 copies with the heart drawn in, you may color your heart red, and draw an arrow through it. JM) (I also typed "posket" for "pocket" on some copies.)



-- Pat Mahon, TSF -- Portland, Oregon

I trudged up the bank of grassy sand, a pleasant roar in my ears. As I reached the crest, a chill wind met me. Then I saw it. "It's still there. Thank you, Lord." I always greet the ocean thus.

I was at the Gearhart Episcopal Conference Center for a Poustinia. I looked to the damp sand for the message I had left for my husband that morning. He was in another building with our parish house group. There it was, still readable: "Larry; I  You. Pat." I wondered if he had seen it.

I had walked down to the beach in the morning, going north with the wind at my back, in a light rain, jogging intermitently. I set a far-off sign post as my goal. As I neared it, the rain grew heavy. I dashed on. I turned back, in the face of a pelting rain, wondering what a 50-year-old arthritic was doing, jogging on the beach in this weather. By the time I reached the camp buildings, I was soaked to the skin.

I decided that that had been the "Get Soaked Expedition." I set out again later. What would this expedition be? I turned south. If it rained again, it would hit by back on my return trip. I was again in dry clothes, except for soggy tennis shoes and coat.

As I walked, I thanked God for the weather, the ocean, the sandpipers and the seagulls. I had picked up a sanddollar earlier and asked God if he would direct me to another so I could have one for each of my granddaughters.

I prayed for the girls, for my son, for his ex-wife. I began to sing the African hymn, "Kum Ba Yah" -- Come By Here -- but forgot the words, so I made some up; "Someone loves you Lord, kum ba yah. That someone's me, my Lord, kum ba yah. Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah. Oh, Lord, kum ba yah."

I saw it, sticking up from the sand, an unbroken sanddollar! I put it in my pocket and walked on, praying, "Thank you, Lord; one for each girl. It would be nice if I could find them a couple more. They've been through a rough time and deserve anything they can get." I felt like Abraham, bargaining with God over how many innocent people it would take to save Sodom. And there was another, and another!

As I walked, I found more and more until my pocket bulged. I decided that this was "The Sanddollar Expedition."

Finally I turned back, thanking and praising God. The little sandpipers were scurrying about, pausing to dig in the sand to eat. Seagulls swooped down and settled just above the water. A labrador retriever greeted me. I rubbed his ears, delighting both of us. He ran on and found a dalmation to romp with.

I thought I saw the path back, but when I plodded through the dry sand, I couldn't find my note to Larry. I turned back, walking in the deep sand with difficulty, thinking, "Isn't that the way it is when we follow the wrong path. The way is hard, but we much turn back to God, looking for signs of Love."

I found the note and knew I had found the way. As I reached the road, I walked briskly. My arms and shoulders ached from the heavy, damp coat and my legs were tired; but most important, my pocket was heavy with sanddollars and my heart was light with joy. God blesses us more than we ask. I had prayed for a few sanddollars and found nine!

And I had another eighteen hours, in the Poustinia, to praise the Lord.



THESE THURBER-ESQUE people are members of THE NEW UMBRIAN FELLOWSHIP, San Francisco. Isn't it a swell picture? It was done by Marge Salin.

The June meeting of the Fellowship featured a mass commemorating the Martyrs of Uganda, with Br. Derek as celebrant. (See him in the picture?) He gave a homily on the Martyrs, with response in depth from the group. 22 people were there. Sister Sandra was there too and spoke about the weekend vigil and conference of the Episcopal Peace Fellowship at Grace Cathedral, San Francisco. It was largely a Franciscan event.

AT THE MAY MEETING of the Fellowship, just as Mary Ann was struggling to begin a presentation on "work" (she was substituting for a suddenly ill member, and so wasn't prepared) two strangers wandered in to the meeting, looking for help. (Talk about "show and tell!")

THEY HAD A WORK-WEEKEND at the Bishop's Ranch in January, living in community, sharing the Offices and Eucharist with the brothers, painting cabins...and just generally being together. --so writes Mary Ann Jackman

BOOK NOTE

Abba! Father! A Personal Catechism by Gerald O'Mahony. (Crossroad, NY \$9.95)

This scripturally based caechism presents a summary of the Christian faith as it is unfolded through the insights shed on it by taking the word "Abba" as the key to its meaning. I have found this a refreshment and inspiration.

Thomas Kelly Rogers, Priest and Franciscan

1907 - 1983

"Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten. Nor the hope of the poor be taken away."

In my few years of experience as a hospital chaplain, I have never known anyone so ready and prepared to die. On one of my early visits to see Father Rogers, he said he was ready to die. He had lived a good and full life and ministered for 50 years as a priest.

An example of how to live the Christian life in today's world, Thomas, priest, pointed the way to so many. The Church of the Ascension, Chicago was filled with Bishops, laity and clergy. All sizes and styles, large and small, weak and strong, poor and rich, sick suffering and healthy. Each of the folk present had been touched by the life and ministry of Father Rogers. What a contrast. One man said to me, "You know Father Rogers was the only person who I could talk to, then he would offer helpful advice. I'm really at a loss now, Father." "Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten..." Each and every person there was touched by Father Rogers, and cherished some special moment with him.

Brother Robert Hugh, SSF, was in Chicago conducting the Sister's of Saint Anne Retreat. Father Robert Goode, TSF, Chaplain was in Chicago for a meeting of the 5th Province. Our dear brother, Father Charles Faso, OFM, was also present.

The insert from the Bulletin sums up our feelings here in Chicago.

"How richly blessed our lives have been to have been touched by the simple and beautiful life of our dear sandals friend. He has meant so much to so many of us in so many different ways; his life of sacrifice, his strong spiritual devotion and leadership, his uncomplicated way of fathering us through our ups and downs, and by living the perfect example of a Christian life. This is not a time of sadness but a time to rejoice. How appropriate that it should fall during Eastertide."

Father Roger's body was borne from the Church, as we sang "Onward Christian Soldiers".

Thomas, priest, Franciscan, servant, friend, pray for us, and rest in peace.

Thank you, O Lord, for "those whose lives are closely linked with ours", especially, your servant-priest, our brother Thomas.

Father Wm. J. Smith, TSF
Chi Rho Fellowship
Chicago



NEEDED: At Codrington College in Barbados, where Br. John Rohim is studying and where Br. Sebastian will also be studying, there are students from Guyana who do not have funds for their textbooks. If you can help these young men to get the books they need to complete their studies, send money designated for that purpose to Carole Watson, and she will forward it to the Franciscan Aid Fund.

June 12, 1983

Dear Joanna,
This is later than I'd expected it to be. When I called you in March I thought it was the one time for the year, but Peter heard that he had been named as ambassador to Chad, having been "chargé d'affaires" for a year. We both went to Washington in April for the Senate confirmation hearing, and then the swearing-in. It was a chance to see many people in both our families, as everyone came down to Washington for the event. But it was a very busy period, and since our return, there has been an awful backlog to take care of here. It is hard to write about it, as there are a hundred things I've had to leave out.

Sincerely,
Pamela Moffitt.

FROM A TERTIARY IN CHAD

We have to continually remind ourselves how near we are to the desert here, because N'Djamena (formerly called Fort Lamy), even in this hottest, pre-rain season, is such a green city, built over deep wells, beside the Chari River which separates Chad from Cameroon.

There is a great feeling of living very close to nature here. The heat and wind, the river, the rains soon to begin, the bats which swoop down to water in early evening, the egrets in formation overhead before sunset, the lizards everywhere. But most of all what is impressive is the strength and energy of the Chadians in their daily life. Great peace, dignity, acceptance, without the passivity or fatalism which might accompany it.

A remarkable part of it is the deep courtesy of the Chadians who stop to greet each other, shaking hands, making inquiries about family and health. I am struck by the contrast with the Americans here.

None of us is unfriendly in the slightest, yet we seem, by comparison, to be impatient, preoccupied and self-important as we hurry along, until we learn to take the time to stop as well, and respond. There is much to learn here of courtesy, of the value of each person and each moment. The rewards are great. In spite of the poverty, they seem to possess great riches, and we are enriched by being here.

Morocco, our last port, was a Moslem country. Chad is about 50% Moslem, mostly the northern part, with the remainder animist and about 10% Christian. But religion plays a very important role in life.

As in Morocco, we are once again Catholics by courtesy of the Roman community here. The priests and nuns are mostly French, but there are also Italians, Spanish, Irish, Greek, Lebanese, and the Bishop is Dutch. There are many Jesuits, including the Bishop. When we first came, we wanted to get official permission to be communicants. I was told the Bishop was the person to see, so I went to his office and made my request. He received me most graciously, and we had a nice chat about matters ecumenical and at the end I went away sure that "permission had been granted." But when I told a friend about it, and said he had never actually said "yes", she said that was a good Jesuit answer.

For mass, we go to either a nearby mission guest house, which has a Saturday evening service at which we are usually no more than a dozen, or to a Sunday morning outdoor mass under the trees, with hundreds of Chadians of four or five different tribes and linguistic groups. Each group (we are in the French tribe) meets separately for the first part, and then all come together to the communion. Separate prayers and hymns are done by each group, with drum here and there, clapping, sometimes even dancing! The women come with babies on their backs, tied with a shawl, rarely crying. They

(next page)

From a Tertiary in Chad -- continued

are given a breast, even during the sermons with no self-consciousness. One sees the result of the extended family diluting the intense parent-child relationship we know so well. There seems to be much less "ego investment" on the parents' part, and as a result, good behavior and cooperation seems to flow forth, even with siblings.

This past week marked the first anniversary of President Habré's government after 17 years of war. It was also the moment of recognition of his representative to the Organization of African Unity at the meeting in Addis Ababa, an event which precipitated the angry departure of Col. Qadhafi from the meeting and from Ethiopia.

Chad has so many needs: food, water, education, medicine -- but before all, peace. Never before have I felt more strongly a bond with the Biblical cries for mercy and justice for God's people.



LILLIES OF THE FIELD FELLOWSHIP

Dear Franciscan Times,

God give you peace. Greetings from the Lillies of the Field (Colo) Fellowship. Please publish this news from Colorado: We now meet at St. Tim's and have (for better or worse) erected a Fellowship in Colo. Next month (Aug. 15) we will have the profession of Dorothy Storey and my renewal.

In Oct., on the 2nd we will join St. Aidan's, Boulder (Epis.) for their "Celebration of Francis." This will include the movie "Brother Sun, Sister Moon", the Blessing of Animals and the profession of Sally Hicks, as well as other activities.

PAX ET BONEM !

Yours in Christ,
James Hansen TSF



THE LONG ISLAND FELLOWSHIP

In June, the group met at Bob Teudeman's home for an evening of liturgical music featuring the Missa Gaia: Earth Mass by the Paul Winter Consort. This work was recorded at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, and is dedicated to St. Francis in the year of his 800th birthday.



MINNESOTA FELLOWSHIP

They enjoyed a retreat this spring, led by Fr. Goode. He spoke on sanctity and the importance thereto of the beatific vision. He encouraged the group to think more about heaven. He said of the saints, "They knew themselves and it didn't crush them. They knew where they were going and has a single-minded purpose."

It is reported that "Gooch" took the retreat center's stray cat home with him!



LEXINGTON FELLOWSHIP

They got together for a Mass and cookout at Peg Shull's home in June. At the May meeting, Peg gave a meditation on the pervasiveness of non-Christian thought in our culture.

WANTED: THE FRIARY IN TRINIDAD needs a typewriter, preferably one that is like an IBM Selectric. If you can contribute to this effort, send your contribution to Dee Dobson.

-- Pamela Moffat



NEW YORK CITY FELLOWSHIP

On June 9, they held a meeting with a program by the Rev. William Roberts: The Holy Spirit and the Bible. On June 24, they were invited to hear Roy Gasnick, OFM, author of the St. Francis Comic Book and editor of The Francis Book, who spoke on "800th Centenary of St. Francis, an End or a Beginning?"

In July, Ed Newbury discussed a chapter of St. Francis: A Model for Human Liberation by Leonardo Boff.

NOTICE





REMEMBER

-- by Jean Sullivan, TSF

I find the word "Remember" very vital in my lifestyle as a former user of drugs and an alcoholic, now recovering in my 27th year of Freedom and Joy. (I became sober 7-27-56.)

The other day I received the brochure of El Rancho Del Obispo and I almost indulged in the deadly sin of self-pity. I used to live in California and I wanted to attend.

I was professed here in my little cottage, in this small town (Once I called it "the Boon Docks.") as a cripple on crutches. When I remember where I once was; what happened because of my sobriety and cleanness and faith and working at a spiritual life, which to me is a fact, not a theory, then I can express thanksgiving as I should daily.

I have been an isolated Tertiary all these years; lonely, wondering if I could help others; but how could I in my infirmity and my isolation? The two years as a novice were wonderful in the Third Order. Though it was considered hopeless to operate, on June 6, 1975 I received a new hip. Through the prayers of my priest, the First and Second Orders, I survived. I had to learn to walk anew.

I will tell you -- the road to recovery as an alcoholic and cripple, widowed -- is not easy. I received many times since March 19, 1969 the healing oil of our healing Masses and services. I prayed so I could at least kneel for the Eucharist. During one service, as the priest touched me standing, I could kneel; and have ever since.

I wanted to serve others. I had in California as a counselor and social worker. Marriage did not come for many years because I needed to find myself as a recovering alcoholic, and to make the decision, should I join the Episcopal Church. I made that decision, took instruction, was confirmed in San Francisco on May 11, 1969. In 1971 I married a member of the Third Order. I am now his widow.

What a joy St. Francis has been and is in my daily life! In darkness and despair, feeling alone and hopeless, always his great Prayer has comforted me.

When I bought this little cottage here on October 4, 1970, his Feast Day, I moved in. Never in my entire life had I owned a home. Afraid of my infirmities and loss of income because I could not work at a good salary, I gave this house to St. Francis and when I leave this earth, much of my estate will go to all three Orders. St. Francis has supplied the bread when there was no money. He fed my little companions. The first was Suzi, a white chihuahua I had for 11 years. Then came Fritzzi, a dachshund who died in 1975. They are buried under the apple trees we all loved. I have put a small rose bush on their graves. Each has a marker carved by a recovering alcoholic friend. Two friends gave me Toby Pierre, a miniature poodle, one year old on June 6. He is now my companion in my "older" years.

I will be 71 years of age June 27. I do not feel old and useless, because of Our Heavenly Father's love and care. The Episcopal Church has played such a vital part to help alcoholics and drug users. When the fine group called "Alcoholics Anonymous" was formed in 1935, Father Sam Shoemaker played a vital part in the forming of their program. The Church still ministers to these sick ones

(cont from previous page)

who need the light of Franciscan love, so their terrible despair can turn into hope.

My ministry is many-faceted. I've learned day by day to turn seeming adversity into God's hidden blessings. I now serve a three year term on a board which ministers to God's dear poor, and my former talents are used as I work with another woman alcoholic.

I have many people I counsel; the acceptance of the young is especially gratifying. I accept no salary for these services. I tithe my money, time, and talents.

I feel so blessed. I remember where I once was; called a derelict in my illness of alcoholism. I have been restored to sanity, to dignity as a human being, especially as a woman.

My yearning for love, once a personal one, has been filled by St. Francis and the Third Order. My early yearnings for a cottage, roses around the door, and the patter of little feet came in God's own good way and in His own time. St. Francis and the Third Order supplied the Love. Now all men and women and creatures are my brothers and sisters. I have the cottage, I have the roses and my dear little dog companions have supplied the patter of little feet.

If by sharing this, I could console any soul in despair; if I could help any alcoholic, drug user, or sinner in the darkness, I then would be grateful.

Procrastination has been called the thief of time. Hence today I decided to share a bit of my Thanksgiving, Joy, Love, Peace, and Brotherhood.

--Your sister in Christ, Jean M. Sullivan
- oOo -

A LOOK AT A BOOK

"Believing in God" by Miles Lowell Yates (Forward Pub. Co. 412 Sycamore St. Cincinnati, Ohio 45202. \$1.65 + 75¢ postage)

These readings are supposed to be for the 40 days of Lent, but I don't really see why. In fact, maybe they're too much of a treat for Lent! Brother John-Charles, SSF has edited and revised this book, originally published in 1949.

It is set up with a topic for each week, such as God's Help, God's Will, God's Secrets. Each day begins with a line from scripture. And then come Fr. Yates's wonderful words and arresting word pictures. You'll find much here that will stick in your mind. Here's a small example:

"The objects of love's effort are never perfect, the setting for love's effort is never perfect, our equipment for love's effort is never perfect. But sometimes in the midst of this discouraging imperfection, patience may achieve a perfect work, because the tranquil power of God is in it....'They also serve who only stand and wait.' But the standing is important -- and praying, as we wait. Else we are not really patient; we have merely given up.

For less than the price of a good sandwich, you can have 40 day's worth of food for thought.

--JM

Dee Dobson in Trinidad ^(briefly) and Guyana

My recent trip to Trinidad was shortened considerably as far as time with the Trinidadians went due to the fact that Eastern was $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours late leaving Miami. Consequently, we spent the night at Barbados instead of landing at Trinidad; ultimately reaching that lovely island well after noon on the following day. (Thereby missing the Quiet Day, Mass, and Lunch that I had expected to attend). Granted, I would prefer to be on the ground when they are repairing a fuel line, rather than in the air finding out that it should have been done. Miss Jackie Richards, the essence of quiet patience met me and took me to Maraval just in time to turn around after meeting the Tertiaries and Associates and head for Port of Spain. We all enjoyed tea at Una Baden-Semper's lovely home. This was a most pleasant and fruitful time in which the 15 or so of us could and did converse, interact and generally get to know one another.



When we left it was then time to return to the airport to board the plane for Guyana. Brother Dunstan and I checked our luggage and that my friends, was the last time I set eyes upon my suitcase. It apparently is still in Guyana. In Georgetown, we stayed with Bishop George and his lovely wife, Shelia. While there we were able to be with and talk at length with Canon John Dorman. Such an interesting man! We met with some 32 women who were interested in learning about Franciscan Associates and Third Order. There is now a new group of Associates in Georgetown - 32 in number. Many of these women were keenly interested in becoming Tertiaries and after prayerful consideration, may well feel called to do so.

On the next morning, at an hour that was certainly well before breakfast time, Bro. Dunstan and I were taken to Ogle Airfield. We were to board a charter plane that was to take a generator up to the Alan Knight Training Center in Yupukari. There was a bit of a delay in the take-off as the wooden frame that was holding the generator had to have lengths of board removed by tedious sawing. Once in the air, Guyana was breathtakingly beautiful. The rivers, forests and savannah land were still in their primitive, natural beauty. It was about a 2 hour flight into the interior, landing at an airstrip which is part of the McTurk Ranch, Karanambu,

quite close to the bank of the Rupununi River.

The McTurk Land Rover, which is the only means of transportation (other than foot) to the Alan Knight Training Center was incapacitated, so it was decided to send us to Yupukari by way of the Rupunani River, a journey of some two hours. Our mode of transportation was a wooden Batteau boat, manned by a bowsman, the Captain who worked the long steering oar and the Engineer who controlled the engine. As the river was flooded, we could not see the pirhana and other fish; nor the cayman. Along the banks were beautiful flowers such as Bird of Paradise, Walking Iris and a fascinating Needle Palm tree, as well as other fantastic foliage. Upon reaching Yupukari, it is about a mile hike in from the bank of the river to the village and the training center. The Rev. Donald Perc;y is the parish priest and the Rev. Brian Doolan is the Principal of the Alan Knight Training Center School. There are 12 Amerindians who are studying for ordination. It is a three year course and these men were about to complete their first year. They live there with their families, all coming from various parts of Guyana and also various tribes.

Each family has its own house - native brick with a thatched roof made from the Ete palm tree. They were each given 4 walls and added to them to suit their own needs. The women carry water by pail, use a nearby lake for washing clothes as well as for bathing. They cook over wood fires on wood that they have gathered themselves from the bush and dried.

One building serves as the Library, Study Hall, Lecture Hall and Conference Center. The two English priests have what is called a Clergy House, with, I'm happy to say running water (when the windmill is functioning). The generator that flew in with us will be their source of electricity for a couple of hours a day when it is put together and working.

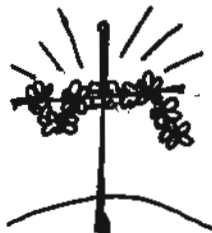
The church is a rather open building - a must for that climate. A typical day for these people begins at 6:45 with Mattins, followed by the Eucharist. At 8:30 each day, there is a $\frac{1}{2}$ hour for Meditation in the Chapel. Classes begin at 9. The first one meets until 10:30, then there is a break with class resuming at 11 until the Angelus at noon. Evensong is at 5:30 each day.

Some of the Ordinands are Tertiaries and some were interested in becoming Tertiaries. While we were there, one Novice renewed her vows, one postulant became a Novice and three were received as postulants. Witnessing the faith and love of these people for their Lord was a rare privilege. Not only do they have their individual journeys in spiritual growth, but their families are very much part of that growth - for example, Bible study is a family affair. All of them are at the services in the church, the boys are trained as Acolytes and rotate in their service. It is truly a Community that Lives, Breathes and Believes.

When it was time to leave, we once again were on the Batteau boat; only this time, with more people. It was holiday time - the school year had ended while we were there and some of the families were going to their homes for a month or so.

A Sky Van was to pick everyone up at the ranch, but alas, a plane from the Guyana Air Defense came which would only seat 8. We did have all four races in the plane, a feat not as common in this part of the world.

The next morning we were to leave at 8, getting into Trinidad at 9 and being able to spend time with the Trinidad Tertiaries. The flight was changed, then we were cancelled, even though our reservations had been reconfirmed. First they lose my luggage, then they lose me. BWIA is definitely not my favorite airline. The very nice manager did get us on Cubana and finally into Trinidad. Unfortunately, again, the airlines created havoc with our plans and I was unable to meet with the Tertiaries as planned. From our short time together, it would seem that the Trinidad Third Order is very much alive, very well and very healthy. For this I am very thankful and am particularly grateful for those who are accepting their roles as leaders and doing such a fine job.



Dee Dobson, TSF
Guardian

BOOK REVIEW

"I, Francis" by Carlo Carretto (Orbis Books
Maryknoll, New York 10545 \$5.95)

In this book, Francis talks to us today. It is as if he were actually speaking to us and telling us of his life, from the perspective of 1983.

In one chapter he speaks of non-violence and ecology and comments, "And now that you have destroyed nearly everything you have appointed me patron saint of ecology. You have to admit it is a little late. I do not know what I shall be able to do. The pity is that it is always the same ones who govern: the powerful, the rich, the professional politicians. Try the little ones in the government -- the simple, the poets!"

This book ends with a collection of Offices composed from St. Francis' words and prayers.

A good little book.

--JM

THE THIRD PERSON

(a poem by Peg Shull)

The Third Person
is love,
the bond between Father and Son.
Augustine said so:
a Doctor of the Church,
he ought to know.

The Third Person
is love,
binding, friend, you and me.
A union in Christ
is never two, but three.

In the Passion of the Son,
Father and Spirit grieved as one:
God is one.

When I willingly let go
of what I want,
and share my life with you,
we are no longer two,
friend, but three and one,
as God is Three and One.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

(This letter is continued from our Easter-tide newsletter)

FATHER ROBERT WOODFIELD writes:

We have a warm relationship with Roman Catholic Secular Franciscans, and meet together often. We were involved with them in the 800th anniversary of St. Francis.

We need a retreat house in the metropolitan Los Angeles area. The Bishop is in favor of the idea, but never pushes very strongly for any spiritual renewal-type of programs or institutions. We have Holy Cross at Mount Calvary and St. Mary's Retreat House, but both are in Santa Barbara, on the northern fringe of the diocese. And the Society of St. Paul are at Palm Desert in the Diocese of San Diego. We need a place right here. We keep working on it. We often have friars and tertiaries stay with us, or meet with us when they are in the area. We meet many interesting folks this way.

All in our Fellowship send our love and greetings. God bless you.

IN JUNE, the Chi-Rho Fellowship (Chicago) had a special evening which began with Evening Prayer at 6:00, followed by the Eucharist. Then came an "Agape Meal" (explained as a fancy name for brown-bag it) and then they attended a performance of "Poor Man, Rich Man", a one man show based on the life of St. Francis. This musical is from Paris, and features Michel Orphelin.

[Pat Mahon in Portland writes that she also saw this production, and recommends it to anyone who has a chance to see it.]

THE ARIZONA FELLOWSHIP HELD an "In God We Trust" potluck in May. Everyone was asked to bring enough of anything to feed his or her own group, plus two more people. [I wonder how this turned out?]

Mammon Message

***** THE YEAR IS MORE THAN HALF OVER !
HOW ARE YOUR PLEDGE PAYMENTS TO
THE THIRD ORDER? *****
I REMEMBER TO DO YOUR PART IN : *****
SUPPORTING THIS FELLOWSHIP.

°°The Ven. Mark Sisk, TSF, of the Diocese of New York, was reelected chairman of the Conference of Diocesan Executives last April. °°

LOVE IS ALL

(A meditation by Barbara Kelly, TSF on Luke 16:1-18)

I am prompted to share with you some thoughts I have been having on the "Parable of the Dishonest (Unjust) (Unworthy) (Wasteful) Steward.

What is your reaction to this story? Have you, as I have, heard from a pulpit the interpretation that Jesus commended shady dealings under certain circumstances? or that churches must make friends with civic authorities in order to obtain special privileges? One author writes it off as a joke.

To me, there is indeed great wit of the kind derived from surprising paradoxes and juxtapositions; also "deep sea diving" of the sort we are not equipped to follow all the way. But I believe this story needs to be considered in its setting (Lk. 15:2), "This man receives sinners and eats with them."

Jesus, the "face of the Father", repeatedly speaks of divine love and the will of God for this love to saturate and guide our lives. The Pharisees and scribes, however, lived by regulation, by judgment, eventually by despicability and neglect of other people. To them a sinner was a thief of God's righteousness and must be punished and if necessary, ousted from the synagogue. To Jesus, sinners are like the needy poor into whom love must be poured lavishly.

At first, the religious listeners may have identified with the "master", but in no time it became clear that they were actually represented by the steward himself. They had been entrusted with responsibility for guarding the treasure of God's revelations of love and forgiveness and for administering from this treasure for the comfort of all. But they were "wasting" God's wealth, investing it in laws and "traditions of the elders" whose net effect was to snuff out love and stir up the spirit of resentment and rebellion.

The steward of the parable, however, ended up doing somewhat of his Lord's will when he reduced the debts of several who owed large amounts. He did not altogether forgive them, as God desires us to do, but he at least forgave them part-way. And lo! the master is not angered by this further depletion of his funds. Isn't it eye-catching (or ear-grabbing) to the Pharisees that "throwing money away" like that pleases the master? Jesus knew they loved money and understood its uses very well. Although the steward had a selfish motive for reducing debts (so that he would have a means of surviving after losing his job) his master overlooked that and praised him for having begun at last to do the right thing. Tax collectors and sinners, Jesus enjoyed telling the scribes and Pharisees, will enter Heaven before you. Will they welcome you or will they close the door?

Thus we find co-ordination with the steward's orientation; all of us, must forgive sinners freely and pour out on them the love God has entrusted to us (remembering, as in another parable, we are forgiven greatly). And when we die we will find our home with them, in Heaven, where their penitent spirit, their humility and their childlike simplicity has already brought them.

In the world's terms, the steward had looked after himself very well. He had also inadvertently looked after his master's business interests by transforming moribund debts into viable ones. Although the Pharisees relaxed legal requirements when it suited them to do so, thus gaining "friends" of a sort, they made fun of the Lord's teachings because they loved money (v.14). This preposterous story showed them how far Jesus was from the reality they knew. But doesn't it prove out in our own lives? Living in the world as we tertiaryaries do, we are sometimes beset by exigencies of very worldly affairs. Do we assert God's primacy by maintaining our offices, meditations, prayers and our caring deeds for others? For we "cannot serve both God and mammon" (v.13c) and "what is exalted among men is an abomination in the sight of God" (v. 15b).

In fact, the dominant relationship of Israel to God until the time of Jesus was expressed in terms of laws; and even they, like money, can become centers of our attention, belittling God. Jesus might have said, (cont. bottom of next page)

THE TEXAS-LOUISIANA FELLOWSHIP is helping to support the Christian medical apostolate in Guatemala. They gather up needed medical supplies and ship them to Fr. Palmer of Project L.I.F.E. in Mariscos, Izabal, Guatemala.

They hope to also reach out to support Holy Family Church Day School in McKinney, Texas. They hope to supply a scholarship of \$20 a month, so that a child whose family cannot afford it can attend this school.

The group met in June for a pot luck dinner, with the meat course supplied by Fr. Loyd Morris, at whose home they met. They watched the film, "Brother Sun, Sister Moon."



FROM GUYANA, SOUTH AMERICA:

The Rev. Canon John Bennett, TSF, wrote an interesting letter, detailing his work at St. Matthias Church, Kabakaburi, Pomeroon River, Guyana:

"Life in this parish is hardly exciting. We live according to a pattern which is almost mechanical."

On the various Sundays of each month, Canon Bennett visits his Churches at Kabakaburi; Jacklow; St. Monica's; St. Chad's, Akiwini Creek; William Austin at Wakapoa Creek; St. Lucian's, Wakapoa on Mora Island; St. John the Baptist on Masari Island; St. Mary's, Mackney, Pomeroon River. (If I've got this wrong, Canon, please forgive me.)

Because of the expense, he used to only be able to hire a launch to visit these places every three months, but now he has his own motor boat and can visit every two months and save about \$300 on each trip.

He says, "I have much to be thankful for. On the whole the people of the parish are exceedingly helpful."

He also has a new congregation at Karwab, Upper Pomeroon River. "The people would like their Church to be known as Jesus the Good Shepherd, only there is no Church building, we have services in the school."

--oo00oo--



FROM THE THIRD ORDER IN PRINCES TOWN, TRINIDAD & TOBAGO:

"Our Brother, Jose Valenzuela, has sent me the names of two new Aspirants; Oswaldo Alvarez Lerzundy and Francisco Diaz Castro. That same week, the Revd Orlando Guerrero-Torres sent in his Rule of Life and I admitted them Postulants...In a request to our 3rd Order Chaplain, Fr. Rob't "Gooch" Goode, Jose has been made the Formation Director for those two Postulants in Caracas, but Orlando will be reporting to David Catron in...Florida. David is perfectly fluent in Spanish and so has been designated area chaplain-at-large for Latin America. I think we have reason to rejoice to see our 3rd Order expanding in South America...We have come to South America now and we intend to grow. The good Lord willing!

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Love is All (from previous page)

"You cannot serve God and the law." He shows us John the Baptist as the dividing line between the old relationship and the new.

And what is the "new"? A marriage, a lifetime of love. Only a thoroughly loving outpouring to each other in a marriage will preserve it from failure. This is the final "i-dotting" of the parable. Laws are superseded, but LAW, the love of God, prevails. We see this even in human marriages. The LORD, love, wills to be paramount in all we do, feel and are.

"Your will be done."

--Barbara Kelly, Santa Barbara



We have a number of periodicals in the library. These include a number of old issues of The Little Chronicle and St. Clare's Monstrance, although not all by far. We also have some issues of the Third Order Chronicle, European Province. If you are interested in what is being done there, they give you a view of it. Before his death Fr. Liebler sent us a complete set of the Hat Rock Valley Retreat Center Newsletter. A good way to see what he spent many years of his life doing in the service of the Navahos. We have The Franciscan from January of 1977 with some missing. The Franciscan Herald, the Roman Catholic third order magazine, is available from April 1981. The New Covenant, a Roman Catholic charismatic renewal magazine is here from February 1982. One magazine I have found fascinating is Biblical Archaeology Review, A bi-monthly, from May/June 1981. I have recently started subscribing to the Anglican Theological Review, a quarterly, with issues from October 1982. Another quarterly of interest is Parabola, Myth and the Quest for Meaning, from January 1983.

We have two sets of tape recordings of retreats given by the brothers in Portland. One was by Brother Robert Hugh in 1978 and the other by Brother Derek in 1982.

We also have three small booklets from the Franciscan Herald Press of humor and inspiration, all by Albert Nimeth, O.F.M.. They are Words to Get Well By; Joy, Nature's Remedy; and Life Can be Beautiful to the End, Grow Old Gracefully. These are the size books that are good to slip in with others being requested.

All of these periodicals, tapes and booklets can be ordered from Pat Mahon, 1990 S.E. Mulberry Ave., Portland, Or., 97214. The library fund pays the outgoing postage and they are shipped in a package suitable for returning them. If return postage is a problem, let me know and we can work that out.

-- PAT MAHON

...AND THEN SHE WROTE.....



The Columbia River Basin Fellowship met April 29-30 at Pasco, Washington in Our Savior Church. Only five of us were able to attend; Donna Groth from La Grande, Or.; Kale and Amory King from Sandpoint, Idaho; Richard Nicholson from Cove, Or. and Pat Mahon from Portland, Or.. Nick's wife and Pat's husband represented the "Fourth Order" (the long suffering spouses). Most of the group celebrated Evening Prayer, then prolonged the "Happy Hour" waiting for the Mahons, who had car trouble. We then went out for a late dinner. After a night's rest from our journeys (four hours for the Mahons and the Kings) we gathered at the church for Eucharist, breakfast, Morning Prayer, a time of meditation and a lot of conversation. Before and after lunch the talk touched on everything from making our reports to the propriety of ethnic jokes. We have decided to have our next semi-annual meeting in Pasco so Fr. Snapp can get to know what the Third Order is about. Due to a surprise birthday party his family had for him he was not able to meet with us this time.

Stepping Stone



It is interesting to note that we now have a Third Order house, but in the last place I expected one to develop. Sometime last winter, Lew and Carole Johnson began to share their life with another couple who are postulants in the Third Order. With the advent of Don and Lee Sax, Steppingstone became a true community.

Two of the most serious problems of community life have been overcome almost immediately. Carole and Lew are the owners of Steppingstone and would be living there whether or not they were tertiaries. So the property problem is settled very nicely. Because Don and Lee are sharing the Johnson's home, they have accepted a form of obedience to them. This is strengthened by the fact that the Saxes have had previous experience at Christian community. To give the whole thing a very "small world" cast, it turns out that Lew Johnson is from Eagle River, Wisconsin, the town in which I now serve.

One of the pervading characteristics of Steppingstone is that it is an experiment in wilderness living. There is no electricity or running water. To a great extent, the community lives from the labor of its own hands. Steppingstone is host to retreatants and wayfarers, but all must give a small portion of each day to the daily bread labor. There are several buildings including a chapel, and the setting on the Pelly River must be a beautiful one. Steppingstone enjoys a good relationship with the Bishop of the Yukon and hopes to be part of the diocesan apostolate. Their isolation makes the sacraments very rare indeed, and they have special permission to reserve and communicate from the Blessed Sacrament. Twice a day, they stand by their radio phone which is their only contact with the outside world. They are not far from Fort Selkirk, a historic mining town, which is now abandoned.

They are open to new members and hope that someday a priest might be called to join them. Those who are willing to attempt the rigors of a trip there would be most welcome guests, but should write first for details. Those who have the means to contribute something to the life there are encouraged to do so - books, money, supplies, but above all, please keep this experiment in your prayers. Since this is a unique event in our history, it will be hard to come up with something that is definitely Third Order and not an imitation friary. Ask God's blessing on their regular round of work, prayer and service. Below is the address and a prayer for you to use.

STEPPINGSTONE, c/o
Lew and Carole Johnson
Pelly River, via Pelly Crossing
Yukon, Canada Y0B 1P0

Almighty and omnipotent good Lord, who has given us dominion over even the wild and deserted places of the earth, bless your servants who work and worship at Steppingstone; Endow their hospitality, preserve their unity and give them stamina in hardship; Grant them grace to refresh and inspire the wayfarer and to be apostolic lights in the land of the Yukon, through Jesus Christ to whom be all honor and glory. Amen.

THE ARIZONA FELLOWSHIP is recycling cans, newspapers, and glass to benefit their fellowship fund. They also save cancelled postage stamps. They have made "mite boxes" out of pop cans. This fund will help with expenses of retreats, convocations, etc. Their June meeting was a sharing of ideas and thoughts on a rule of life and community.



"If you want to understand hunger, study the rich and powerful, not the poor and powerless." --Susan George, in How the Other Half Dies, sent in by Andrew Wilkes

BOOK NOTES

Two very useful aids to personal prayer:

A Living Room Retreat: Meditations for Home Use (with a 12-week plan for group sharing) by Sister Helen Cecilia Swift S.N.D.de D. (St. Anthony Messenger Press, Cincinnati, pp 100. \$2.75)

A helpful programme based on the Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius Loyola, but tailored for use at home by busy Christians. I have found this stimulating and challenging.

A Method of Contemplative Prayer by Father James Borst, MHM (Asian Trading Corporation, P.O. Box 11029, Bombay, 400020, India. -- Available through Blackwells, Oxford, U.K.)

This is the single most helpful thing I have ever read on mystical prayer. Practical, down to earth, it is easily understood and will assist all who desire to grow spiritually.

+John-Charles, SSF

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A METAPHOR FOR MUSICIANS

The Trinity is a three-part counterpoint, that is so incredibly difficult that only God can perform it. God is the maker of the music. God is the music. And God is the musician.

God is generous enough, perhaps because he likes to share his music; and he likes to hear it played, even imperfectly, that he teaches it to the angels and to human beings. The angels play it better, but he seems to like our playing.

So he teaches part of the counterpoint to the prophets, and he teaches part of it to each of us as we listen. He became a human being to show us that we really can take heart; we, also can learn to play this beautiful music. You see, whenever we live for others, and let go of our selves, we are beginning to play a bit of the Trinity's music.

When we, inevitably, sin, we lose the thread of music. But we can pick it up again, and play a bit more before we lose it.

As with any other music, the more we practice, the more able we are to play it. So, of course, the saints are the best of God's musicians, perhaps able to play all three voices of the Trinity at one time for a little while, before they lose the thread of the music and have to start over, even as we do.

For only in Heaven, in the Beatific Vision, can we also perform all of the beautifully intricate counterpoint of the Trinity, and join our individual music - ianship and instruments with God and with the rest of creation.

--Peg Shull, Lexington

-oOo-

BOOK REVIEW

Abbie's God Book, by Isabelle Holland, pp 96, \$7.95

Tambourines! Tambourines to Glory: Prayers and Poems, Anthologist, Mary Larrick, pp 112, \$8.95 (Both published by Westminster Press.)

Here are two excellent books for young teenagers. The first is a charming record of a twelve year old girl's conversations with God. At the same time, I believe the book also speaks to adults. The value for all of, and the purpose of, a spiritual journal, a "God book" is underscored by this book, though that is not its primary purpose. It would be an admirable present for a godchild.

(continued on back cover)

Book Review (from other side)

The second book is a selection of seventy-six poems and prayers for children from which they may learn something of the immediacy, honesty, and character of a real prayer. A wide variety of sources traditional and contemporary, and many different traditions have been culled to make the collection. The contents are easily understood and are related to life from the child's point of view. Children will be able so to respond to the passages as to discern the way of bringing the whole of their lives to God.

Highly recommended.

+John-Charles SSF

BOOK REVIEW

The Healing Ministry by Emily Gardiner Neal (Crossroad Pub. Co. NY \$10.95)
Now I can tell you about this marvelous book from my own experience! I have found it to be a real "shot in the arm" for my spirit, as well as an interesting story of a period in Mrs. Neal's life, and an instruction in the area of spiritual healing. These are actual entries from Emily's personal journal, telling about her life, her ministry, her contacts with others, her worship, her prayer, as well as her frustrations and fears. Fears? Yes, in telling about her daughter's frightening diagnosis (which turned out to be an error) she was afraid and struggled with it, which gave me heart, because I also have done this, where my children are concerned.

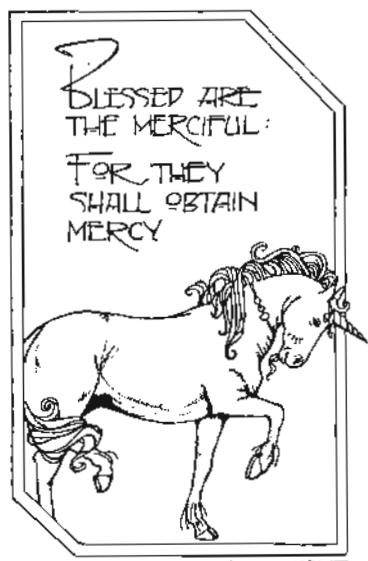
She tells about wonderful instant healings, and healings that took a long time and much prayer. She stresses that the most important healing is the inner healing of one's relationships with God and other people.

Do read this book, by a Franciscan Tertiary. It will be a blessing to you.

JM

THE FRANCISCAN TIMES
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Topeka, KS 66604

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