Praised be you, my Lord,
through Sister Death.
From whose embrace
no-one living can escape.

St. Francis of Assisi
Canticle of Brother Sun

Book of Remembrance

Capuchin Province of St. Joseph
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Pancratius Spruck [PAN-cray-shus Shprewk], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1886, at age 18, after four months in the Scholasticate.

Pancratius came from Our Lady of Sorrows Parish in New York City. He entered the Scholasticate at Calvary and was invested into the Third Order of St. Francis. He possessed a genuine piety and was looking forward to entering the novitiate when Sister Death called him unexpectedly. Five years later, his brother entered the Order as Br. Francis, and following the death of his mother, his father also joined the Province as a Third Order Brother.

Michael Albers [Al-burrs], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1931, at age 83, after 58 years of religious life.

Born in Germany, Michael came to America at age 21 and entered the novitiate at Calvary. Very hardworking, over the years and in various fariaries he served as porter, baker and gardener. He built the bakery at Mt. Calvary, and helped in the construction of the road that leads from the village to the monastery. Michael's longest assignment was as porter at St. Joseph's in Appleton where he remained for 30 years. At age 83, he retired to Mt. Calvary where he looked after the cemetery and spent his time in prayer for our deceased brothers. Michael was remembered as “a true Capuchin — simple and charitable.”

Accursius Barthruff [a-CURSE-ee-us BAR-truff], who died at Yonkers in 1946, at age 71, after 52 years of religious life.

Born in Germany and raised Lutheran, Accursius was studying to become an architect when his father died and his studies had to be interrupted. He came to New York where he worked as a baker, hoping to make enough money to return to Germany and resume his studies. In the meantime, he converted to Catholicism and, two years later, entered the novitiate at Detroit.

Accursius was a great cook; his dumpling soups and potato pancakes were unequaled. Besides cooking, he found time for other chores: painting, laying concrete, and even installing heating systems in the friaries.

Mary Merkel [Murk-ull], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1953.

Among many other acts of generosity, Mary Merkel donated the property for the former Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton. She also established a scholarship for candidates of the Order and was affiliated to the Province on June 25, 1929.

Continued
LEO PETRIMOUXLX, who died in Detroit, Michigan in 2018 at age 82 after NUMBER years of religious life and NUMBER years in the priesthood

Leo was born on Sept 21, 1935 in Cadillac, Michigan. He claimed Bay City as his hometown which is known for two things: the huge Dow Chemical Plant and the singer, Madonna. Leo would brag about both. His parents Norbert Petrimoulx and his mother Rosanna Helie had eight children of which Leo was number three. His family was close knit and Leo always found time to visit them and hold them near.

He entered the novitiate after high school, taking the name Conrad. After his studies and a pastoral year in Milwaukee he studied Spanish for seven months to prepare for many years of ministry in Nicaragua. He was a good pastor, well organized, and knew how to work on a team. He even took a few puppets along on his trips to entertain the children.

Leo had a good sense of humor. His name, as we pronounce it in English comes out Lio in Spanish and means “a problem.” He would have a mischievous look in his eye before pulling some joke on someone. The other way of pronouncing Leo is close to Leon which means “lion.” He was strong like a lion and could withstand well the difficult trips along the rivers and trails. But above all Leo was gentle. Everyone noticed Leo's compassion.

In 1988 Leo returned to the States after suffering during some of the changes of government and revolution in Nicaragua. He was assigned to Maternity BVM in Chicago where he spent more than six years after which he spent his remaining years in Madison in chaplaincy and doing help outs, especially with masses in Spanish. He was asked to be pastor at St. Joe's in Saginaw and it was not a good fit for him; he left after one year and returned to his work in Madison

where he flourished for another ten years until he had a stroke, leading him to St. Bonaventure. As little by little dementia settled in the otherwise gentle “lion” became more difficult to handle. With his brothers and family there, this beloved brother and man of prayer passed away and is buried in St Bonaventure cemetery.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
January 2

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Baldwin Beyer [BUY-er], who died at Twentynine Palms, California, in 1999, at age 72, after 53 years of religious life and 45 years in the priesthood.

Baldwin was born in Chicago and moved with his family to Detroit. Over the course of his lifetime, Baldwin was involved in numerous ministries, serving in parishes, teaching at St. Francis Brothers’ School and at St. Lawrence Seminary, serving as spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans, and as a hospital- and nursing home chaplain. He became a certified social worker and addictions counselor. He headed Jefferson House in Detroit, and under his direction, it gained a notable level of professionalism. In 1994, the 82nd Legislature of the State of Michigan honored Baldwin for his years of service in the field of recovery. Owing to frail health, Baldwin moved to California where he served in a parish.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
January 3

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Anselm Zang**, who died in New York City in 1942, at age 79, after 62 years of religious life.

Anselm hailed from the Capuchin Parish of St. John's in New York City. He entered the Order at Calvary, and served in various friaries as cook, baker, porter and sacristan. When the novitiate was moved to St. Bonaventure's in Detroit, Anselm was chosen to go there as a good model for the younger friars. The last 35 years of his life were spent as sacristan and director of the altar boys in his home parish. Besides keeping the church spotlessly clean, Anselm created spectacular displays for Christmas, Easter, Pentecost and the 40 Hours Devotion. People came from far and wide to see them.

**John Chrysostom [CRIS-us-stum] Nolan**, who died in Nicaragua in 1988, at age 76, after 56 years of religious life and 49 years in the priesthood.

Born in Janesville, Wisconsin, John Chrysostom attended St. Francis Seminary in Milwaukee before entering the Order. Soon after ordination, he joined the newly-accepted Bluefields Mission in Nicaragua, where he spent almost 50 years as a tireless, zealous missionary. When the General Vice Province of Central America was formed in 1982, he joined the Vice Province.

**Ellis [Ell- is ] Zimmer**, who died in Kaukauna, Wisconsin in 2011, at age 81, after 63 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Although born in Menasha, Wisconsin, his family moved to Appleton where Ellis graduated from St. Joseph Grade School and entered St. Lawrence Seminary in Mt. Calvary. Most of Ellis' assignments were divided between serving educational institutions and retreat work. Besides his lilting tenor voice and skillful poetry, Ellis was committed to radical simplicity, poverty, justice and peace. His vision took various forms and evolved over time. Ellis envisioned a life of itinerant preaching interspersed with periods of withdrawal to a hermitage.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

PHILIP CASPER, who died in Seminole, Florida, in 1998, at age 84, after 62 years of religious life and 54 years in the priesthood.

Born in Racine, Wisconsin, Philip entered the novitiate already imbued with a desire to become a missionary. He volunteered for the Bluefields Mission in Nicaragua where he remained for 34 years. Most of his missionary life was spent among the Miskito People. He became fluent in their language, and helped translate the Bible and wrote a number of popular Scriptural commentaries. During the persecution of the Miskito People by the government of Nicaragua, Philip remained with the people throughout their agonizing plight. When the Province took over the pastoral care of the Mission in Panama, Philip accepted the new challenge and was assigned there. Thirteen years later, failing health caused him to return to the States. On a visit to his brother, Philip suffered a heart attack and died.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Flavian Blong, who died at Appleton in 1995, at age 80, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Flavian was born in Iowa. He attended St. Lawrence College and entered the novitiate at Huntington. After ordination, he taught at Marathon and served in the Vocation Office. Under his direction, St. Francis’ Brothers School was established. Flavian returned to Marathon as Director of Students, and afterwards became involved in retreat ministry. He was highly successful in building up the retreats at the former Queen of Angels Retreat in Saginaw, Michigan. In his later years, he ministered as chaplain to various communities of religious Sisters and was held in high esteem for his faithful, dedicated service. In his retirement, his affability impressed everyone.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Theodore Roemer [RAY-mer]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1953, at age 63, after 46 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Theodore was born in Appleton, the first candidate for the Order from St. Joseph Parish. Theodore’s true love was history. He earned a Masters Degree in History and a Doctorate in Philosophy and taught at Calvary. Besides being a tireless and energetic author of scholarly books and articles, Theodore promoted higher educational standards in the Province and strongly encouraged the adaptation of Capuchin life to North American culture.

**Gordon Garske**, who died in Hazel Park, Michigan, in 1987, at age 64, after 47 years of religious life and 38 years in the priesthood.

Gordon was born in Milwaukee, attended St. Lawrence Seminary, and entered the novitiate at Huntington. He served as an excellent professor for our students and was greatly appreciated as a preacher. After ministering in Saudi Arabia he returned to the States and served as a pastor.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow:

**Salvator Budnik**, who died in Appleton in 1924, at age 66, after 29 years of religious life.

Born in Prussia, Salvator came to America as an infant. After joining the Province, he labored faithfully and conscientiously. He was a man of deep personal prayer. His personality, physical ailments and lack of proficiency in both German and English made living with him a challenge. Nonetheless, Salvator was a very kind and considerate person.


Pachomius was born in Poland and raised Lutheran. He converted to Catholicism as a teenager and throughout his life deeply appreciated the gift of faith. Quite by accident he came upon an article in a discarded newspaper which mentioned that the Capuchins in America were looking for new members. Pachomius left Europe and joined us as a Third Order Brother. Wherever he was and in whatever he did, he always put his heart and soul into his ministry and did an outstanding job.

**Robert Polcyn [Poll- sin]**, who died at Kaukauna in 2006, at age 73, after 43 years of religious life, and 37 years in the priesthood.

Bob grew up in Chicago. After graduating from high school, he joined the Army. As a Capuchin, he was totally dedicated to the Church and remained a faithful, dependable minister until his death.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen.**

**R. Amen.**
January 11

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Gaul Heckann**, who died in Milwaukee in 1914, at age 49, after 29 years of religious life.

Born in Germany, Gaul was employed as an upholsterer when he joined the Order. After profession, he was assigned to Calvary as infirmarian. Lifethreatening outbreaks of the flu and tuberculosis were not uncommon in those early years at Calvary. Gaul is remembered for the loving care he provided the sick, both friars as well as students. His years of experience led him to write a journal of home remedies for various ailments.

**Roman Ament [AH-ment]**, who died in Arizona in 1984, at age 76, after 56 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Born in Merrill, Wisconsin, Roman's family moved to Milwaukee where they belonged to St. Francis Parish. During his theology studies at Marathon, Roman was one of the original members of what was then called the Duns Scotus Academy of Franciscan Research, which later became The Round Table. Roman volunteered for the missions and joined the second group of missionaries to go to the Vicariate of Bluefields where he ministered for 13 fruitful years. He later served for 12 years in Saudi Arabia. His final years were spent at Guadalupe, Arizona, ministering to the Spanish-speaking community.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Thomas Huppert [HEW-pert], who died in New York City in 1898, at age 33, after 9 years of religious life and 2 years in the priesthood.

Thomas was born in Germany, the son of a miner. He emigrated to America at age 18, probably to avoid military service. He served in various parishes and was greatly esteemed as a confessor. Even during his last illness, he edified all by his cheerfulness, gratitude and sincere piety.

Wendelin Sherer [When-del-lin sheer-er], who died in Milwaukee in 1941, at age 66, after 33 years of religious life.

Wendelin came from a well-to-do farming family in Ohio. He was destined to inherit the two family farms and planned on getting married and raising a family of his own. The woman he wanted to marry, however, was also the love interest of another man. After his rival threatened his life at the point of a gun, Wendelin decided the move on with his life. Contact with a Capuchin preacher led the hardworking 33-year-old to seek admission to our way of life. Because of his farming background, he was assigned to Wauwatosa [wa-wa-TOE-suh] to tend the large garden there and the cow that supplied the friars with milk. When his own work was done, he would offer his help wherever it was needed. When Marathon opened, he was placed in charge of the farm there. His quick thinking once saved the friary from a wild prairie fire. Wendelin spent many hours in prayer before the Blessed Sacrament. Wendelin was well-liked for his kind, fraternal spirit. The younger friars found in him a father figure; and the superiors found in him someone upon whom they could always rely.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Valery Pearce, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1980, at age 50, after 31 years of religious life and 23 years in the priesthood.

Valery was born and raised in Brokaw, Wisconsin; the family later moved to Wausau where he was attracted to the Capuchins through contact with the friars who helped out in his parish. Over the course of his Capuchin life, Valery had only two assignments. The first was to St. Francis Brothers’ School where he taught for seven years. Then, for the next 15 years, he served as prefect and teacher at St. Lawrence Seminary. As a teacher, Valery always went “the extra mile” for his students. Not only was he very generous with his time, but he was also an extremely gentle person.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
January 15

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Augustine Limmerich [limp-er-ick], who died at Wauwatosa [wa-wa-TOE-suh] in 1909, at age 76, after 40 years of religious life and 36 years in the priesthood.**

Born in Germany, Augustine spent some time in California mining for gold and working part-time as an innkeeper. He lost everything, which caused him to reconsider the direction of his life. He entered the Order at age 37, shortly after the Great Fire at Calvary. It pained Augustine to see others in trouble or humiliated which prompted him to be all the more compassionate toward them. In retirement he was assigned to our House of Studies so that the younger brothers could benefit from his good example.

**Gilbert Heuel [HEW-ul], who died in Milwaukee in 1953, at age 68, after 27 years of religious life and 40 years in the priesthood.**

Gilbert was born in Burlington, Wisconsin. Both of his parents died when he was two years old, and Gilbert was adopted by his aunt and uncle. The family moved to St. Elizabeth's Parish in Milwaukee and Gilbert attended Marquette High School. After graduation, he enrolled at St. Francis Seminary. The Bishop of Dallas, Texas invited him to join his diocese and Gilbert was sent to study at the North American College in Rome. After ordination, Gilbert became the bishop's personal secretary, assistant at the Cathedral, and eventually Chancellor of the diocese. He was offered a bishopric, but declined. As a Capuchin, Gilbert is most remembered for his efforts at organizing and promoting the lay retreat movement. Gilbert was responsible for the establishment of the former Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton, where he served as preacher and director.

**William Malone, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1965.**

Mr. Malone and his wife Annamarie were affiliated to the Province in 1951 for having contributed financially to the education of our friars in formation.

\[V.\] Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
\[R.\] And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
\[V.\] May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
\[R.\] Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Emil Schneweis** [SHNAY-vice], who died in Fond du Lac, in the year 2000, at age 88, after 67 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Emil was born and raised in Kansas. After earning a Doctorate of Theology degree he taught at Marathon for 11 years, followed by 20 years at Mt. Calvary, during which time he was also an instructor at Marian College in Fond du Lac. Emil was committed to making it financially possible for every student to attend St. Lawrence and thus was born the name, “the poor boys’ seminary”. Emil later served as chaplain at St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac. He was a man of deep faith, profound spirituality and obvious talent, but he was most appreciated for his compassion and kindness.

**Michael was born on 29 October 1946, one of three children born to William and Lawrenzia (née Majchrzak) Drobnicki.**


He was invested as a Capuchin novice in 1968 at Sacred Heart Friary, Baraga MI. Michael continued his formation at the Capuchin Seminary of St. Mary in Crown Point IN and eventually professed perpetual vows in 1973 at St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt Calvary WI.

Michael did recruitment ministry at St. Lawrence Seminary and after moving back to Michigan he served the provincial vocation office and pre-novitiate and Queen of Angels Retreat Center in Saginaw. He was always very attentive to the retreatants and became life-long friends with some of them. Michael tended to gravitate to people who were most in need, either emotionally or physically. One person attending his funeral noted that Michael had helped her through her bout with cancer by calling and talking to her everyday. His generosity and hospitality built a lot of bridges with those around him.

Among many pursuits, Michael spent four summers Michael attended St. Norbert College in DePere WI. He delighted in talking about the times that he had meals with the Packer players and joined them for weightlifting,
Michael served in internal ministry at St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit for 28 years until his retirement in 2016 due to health concerns. He filled a variety of roles including the switchboard, Mission & Development Office, and greeting pilgrims in the Solanus Center. Michael was a very active and proud 4th degree member of the Holy Cross Council of the Knights of Columbus. Mostly he was a simple, humble man with a big heart. His own health problems helped him identify with those in need. Michael's later years were challenging from a health perspective. During a two year period he lived at Riverview Health and Rehab Center North. Michael enjoyed visiting his fellow patients, one of whom was a woman who could not talk, but who could sing. Michael would come to visit and she sang to him and he to her.

Throughout these years of failing health, Michael maintained a cheerful attitude, enjoyed socializing, and made many friends along the way. His own failing health was a cross that he embraced with fortitude and patience. His final year of life was spent at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton WI. He is buried in Detroit.

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R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Aegidius Halsband [ay-JID-ee-us HAHLS-bahnd]**, who died at Appleton in 1900, at age 63, after 25 years of religious life and 21 years in the priesthood.

Born in Germany, Aegidius served in the German Army during the War of 1868. Soon afterward, he emigrated to Cincinnati where he earned his living as a teacher. Owing to his solid educational background, when he joined us he was allowed to take an abbreviated course in philosophy and theology, made Solemn Profession, and then was ordained to the priesthood. He taught at Calvary where he also served as Rector. During his tenure there, enrollment increased dramatically, the philosophical course was added to the curriculum, and the Laurentianum [lor-ren-zee-AH-num] was built. He was also a well-liked confessor, preacher and retreat director. Aegidius had a wonderful gift for entertaining. He frequently delighted the brothers with stories and poems. The best known of these was a humorous poem about the two horses that brought Francis Haas and Bonaventure Frey [FRY] to Calvary in 1856.


Roch was born in Boston, studied at both Harvard and Notre Dame, and had a solid career as an attorney before joining us as a Third Order Brother at age 51. While practicing law in New York, he organized many diocesan fund drives and was well known among the diocesan clergy. After joining us, his talents were under-used. He served as janitor and porter at Yonkers for 17 years. Roch had a sharp memory and was keen on detail. He was a very patient man, which served him well as porter.

_V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord._
_R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them)._  
_V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace._  
_R. Amen._
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Francis Mary Sparacino [spa-ra-CHEE-no], who died at in Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2015, at age 80, after 63 years of religious life.

This son of Italian immigrants was born in Milwaukee. Gregarious and engaging by temperament, Francis Mary was blessed with exceptional culinary talent and earned a place among the top chefs of the Province. He was also an outstanding tailor, having served as provincial tailor for 21 years. His habits were perfectly patterned and sewn to the last stitch. Once, when asked how he would like to be remembered, Francis Mary replied: “That I tried in whatever work I was given – that’s all that God expects.”

Carmel Flora who died in 2017 in Appleton, Wisconsin at the age of 91, after 72 years in religious life and 64 years in the priesthood.

Carmel was born, on the 19 September 1926 and was called “Rudolph” at his baptism in the Church of Our Lady of Mt Carmel, New York City. Rudolph was the youngest of five children of Francesco Paolo Flora and Carmela Verderose, both of whom were born in Italy, but married in New York after immigrating to the USA. The family spoke both English and Italian and everyone played musical instruments from an early age.

Carmel met the Capuchins as a boy in a nearby parish where he would go for confession. He put his calling to be a Capuchin in a few words. “One old friar, Constantine, encouraged me to become a Capuchin.” He traveled to Wisconsin to join the Capuchin Order when he was 18 years old, entering the novitiate in Huntington Indiana in 1945 and taking the name “Carmelus of New York City.” He made first profession in 1946 and then returned to New York for a four-year course in philosophy at Mary Immaculate in Garriosn and then another four years of theology at St Anthony Friary in Marathon, Wisconsin. He made his perpetual profession in 1949 and was ordained a priest at Marathon, Wisconsin on the 27 August 1953, celebrating Mass of Thanksgiving in St Juliana’s Church West Palm Beach, where his parent lived.

From 1954 to 1969 he served at the novitiate in Huntington, St Francis Friary, Milwaukee, and at St Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit. When a request for assistance to help establish the Capuchin Order in Australia came to the provincial minister of Detroit in 1969, Rupert Dorn, asked for volunteers. Roland Dusick, Carmel Flora, Darren O’Rourke, and Bede Luzon and John Myers accepted the challenge and took a ship from San Francisco to Sydney, arriving on 19 September 1969, Carmel’s 43rd birthday. Because of his fluency in Italian, his previous experience as a professor working in formation, and his innate kindness and prudence, the friars elected him a councilor of the vice province starting in 1970 until 1977 when he was elected vice provincial minister of Australia and re-elected three years later. In 1981, the jurisdiction became a province and Carmel was asked to become provincial minister. He remained in office until 1987.

Carmel had an excellent spirit of fraternity and a fine gift of courtesy towards others. He was completely committed to his life as a Capuchin. He always had a listening ear for the friars and was available to other religious and lay people. They would ring him constantly and want to visit to speak to him in person. Towards
the end of his life this became a great burden, even though he never complained and was always courteous. In 2009 Carmel became a resident at Nazareth House at Wynnum North. On 15 October 2012, accompanied by the Australian provincial, he returned back to the Calvary Province where he resided at St Fidelis Friary, Appleton, Wisconsin until he died.

One of our brother Carmel's extraordinary gifts was his ability to play the piano and organ. Because he had perfect pitch, you only had to sing, hum or whistle a song and he would play it for you. His so called “music notebook” had only the titles of over 2000 songs in it, all of which he could play from memory.

Carmel is buried in Mt Calvary.
January 19

**Joan Wilichowski** was born on July 6, 1945, and grew up in Marathon, WI. She attended Newman Catholic High School in Wausau, WI, and began her working career at Marathon Cheese Corporation in Marathon.

St. Anthony Friary in Marathon, WI had served the province as a House of Theology from 1919 until 1969, when it was transformed into a retreat center. A secretary was needed to help the friars keep things running smoothly, and Joan was hired in the first week of August 1971. The friars soon learned that “Joanie,” as she affectionately called, was an outstanding secretary with her efficient work habits, organization strategies, her top-of-the-line proofreading skills, her confidence in solving problems, and her phenomenal memory for names, faces and events. One friar stated that she was “the glue that sort of holds this place together.” For 42 years Joanie served as an anchor for the Capuchin ministry at St. Anthony’s, easily recalling names of hundreds of retreatants and warmly welcoming them, helping friars who were newly assigned to St. Anthony’s, and maintaining ties with friars who had moved on to new ministries.

For her outstanding service to the ministry of St. Anthony Retreat Center, Joanie was named an affiliate of the province on May 4, 1994. She served at St. Anthony until December of 2013. Her retirement coincided with the transition from Capuchin leadership to lay leadership of St. Anthony’s on January 1, 2014. After her retirement, Joanie continued to serve St. Anthony’s as a volunteer and a member of the board of directors.

In retirement, she dedicated her life to her family, especially to her older sister, with whom she lived as a caregiver for 15 years.

Joan Wilichowski, suffering from a brain aneurysm, died on January 19, 2019 at the age of 74 surrounded by her beloved family at University Hospital in Madison, WI.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen.
Viola Campeau [CAMP- oh], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in Minneapolis, in 2004.

Vi was born in Minnesota. After receiving her nursing degree, she accepted a Marquette Indian League volunteer placement to St. Michael’s Indian School in Arizona. Three years later, she was posted to St. Labre Mission in Ashland, Montana, where she taught kindergarten and opened a small clinic. Vi – dubbed the “Cheyenne Nightingale” – dedicated her entire adult life to the poor and grieving. For her dedicated service to St. Labre and to the friars, she was affiliated to the Province on June 23, 1970.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.  
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).  
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  
R. Amen.
January 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Bonaventure Enggeler [HENG-a-lER]**, who died in Milwaukee in 1895, at age 33, after 15 years of religious life, and 8 years in the priesthood.

Bonaventure was born in Switzerland. He served as Prefect of Discipline at Mt. Calvary for several years. Although shy, unassertive and lacking in self-confidence, Bonaventure was very kind to the students and universally respected because of his sincerity and piety.

**Dr. Thomas Stack**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1946.

For many years, Dr. Stack served as house physician for our brothers at Our Lady of Angels in New York City. He was affiliated to the Province on July 7, 1937.

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**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen.
January 23

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

EUGENE TULLER, who died in Fond du Lac in 2003, at age 80, after 61 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Eugene was the oldest of three brothers, all of whom joined the Order. The family belonged to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee. Two years after the Province was entrusted with the pastoral care of the Ryukyu [ree-YOUkee-you] Islands of Japan, Eugene joined the missionaries and served the Mission for the next 24 years. After returning to the States, he ministered as a hospital and jail chaplain in Milwaukee and taught at Calvary. He longed to be pastor of a small, rural parish, but was instead, assigned to two larger parishes, one in Traverse City, Michigan, and one in Hazel Park. His deep love for the people and culture of Okinawa remained with him throughout his life.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Jerome Henkel**, who died in Milwaukee in 1917, at age 66, after 49 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Born in Germany, Jerome entered the Order just 10 years after the Calvary Foundation was established. He served in many of our newly-founded parishes, both in the East and in the Mid-West. As pastor at the former St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee, Jerome built the church on the corner of Second and Burleigh [Burr-lie], with an attached friary. It was also during his tenure as pastor that the School Sisters of Notre Dame purchased the land and built a large convent for themselves next to the school, which eventually became St. Conrad Friary.

**Alexis Gore**, who died in Fond du Lac in 1943, at age 48, after 30 years of religious life and 23 years in the priesthood.

Alexis became acquainted with the Capuchins as a student at Sacred Heart Grade School in Yonkers. After joining the Order, he served mainly in the field of education. Through his correspondence with the Regents of New York University, Alexis became the foremost proponent of academic excellence at St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary. As a result, he was named Rector, revised the curriculum and brought the school up to modern standards. Alexis was the first Rector of Calvary to die in office.

**Felix Ley [LAY]**, who died in Okinawa in 1972, at age 62, after 42 years of religious life, 35 years in the priesthood, and 3 years in the episcopacy.

Felix was born in Hewitt, Wisconsin. Just after his arrival at our Mission in Guam, the Second World War broke out, the Imperial Forces of Japan captured Guam, and Felix, with the other 10 American missionaries, was taken prisoner. When the war ended, Felix returned to Guam, but was later transferred to the Ryukyu [ree-YOU-kee-you] Islands where he remained for the remainder of his life.

He was named Apostolic Administrator of Naha [NAH-ha], Okinawa, Japan, by Pope Pius XII, and became its first bishop by appointment of Pope Paul VI. For 25 years, with simplicity and unaffected love, Felix tirelessly served the people of Okinawa. Among his many accomplishments are a thriving Catholic population, the construction of numerous churches and schools, and the founding of the Franciscan Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Continued next page
Crispin Weinberger [WinE-burger], who died at St. Paul, Minnesota in 1981, at age 59, after 41 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

Crispin grew up in Winona, Minnesota. His two years as teacher at Garrison were followed by 21 years at St. Lawrence Seminary where he served as teacher, counselor, registrar, prefect, head of the Building Fund, public relations person, Vice Rector, and eventually, Rector. It was during Crispin's term as rector that a new chapel and friary were built. Crispin was a very popular and gifted person. He touched the lives of many people and accomplished a tremendous amount of good.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Bernardine Schlimgen [burr-na-din shlim-jen],** who died at Iron Mountain, Michigan in 1964, at age 65, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Bernardine grew up on a farm near Madison, Wisconsin. He was a man of boundless energy and zeal, always willing to answer the needs of the Province. He excelled in his ministry to the Native People in Montana, and later to the Chippewa People at Baraga [BER-a-gah], Michigan. He put his handyman skills at the service of his people whenever repairs were needed. Despite his constantly busy schedule, he always made time for prayer.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dr. John Schuster**, an affiliate of the Order, who died on this day in 1954.

For many years a benefactor of St. Lawrence College, Dr. Schuster was honored by the General Minister by being affiliated to the Order.


**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen.
Calasance Grimm [KAL-UH-ZANTS GRIM], who died at Garrison in 1936, at age 58, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Calasance was the oldest of 14 children born into a poor family in Bavaria. He was introduced to Fr. Chrysostom Stangl [STANG-ul], a diocesan priest who would arrange for young men from poor families to join the Calvary Capuchins. Calasance had a sharp mind and a excellent memory. He became a much sought after confessor. He served the Milwaukee County Institutions and helped organize St. Florian Parish on the south side. He also translated into English the beautiful Marian antiphon, the Ultima, which used to be sung in our friaries every Sunday, after supper.


Felician was born in Brooklyn. He possessed a childlike innocence, took his studies very seriously, and was well-liked for his good-natured disposition. During his novitiate year, he contracted an infectious form of tuberculosis and had to leave the novitiate. On his deathbed, he was allowed to make profession. He was buried in the Capuchin habit and was laid to rest in Yonkers.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Jude Thadderus Veit [VITE], who died at Waldo, Wisconsin in 1956, at age 52, after 33 years of religious life.

Thaddeus was always cheerful, exact and efficient. He trained under some saintly Capuchins and often recounted their heroic works for his own edification and that of others. Lovable, patient and jovial, he won many friends for the Order. He had a love for life, was a delightful companion, and always had a good word for everyone.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
January 30

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**William Luloff [Lull-uff],** who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin in 1999, at age 83, after 56 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Bill’s first assignment was to the mission in Nicaragua where he served for 19 years. His character was as solid as he was practical. When he returned to the States, he served in many capacities at various friaries. Wherever he was stationed, he loved a challenge and was always ready to lend a helping hand.

**Emilie Chapoton (SHAP-a-tun) of Detroit, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1950.**

Emilie Chapoton left a substantial donation to the Province in her will. She was affiliated to the Province after her death in 1950.

**Dr. John Schuster [SHOE-ster] of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1954.**

Dr. Schuster offered his medical services free of charge to the friars in Milwaukee, for which he was affiliated to the Province on August 24, 1924.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen.**
February 1

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Anthony Mary Gachet [Gah-ShAy], who died in Switzerland in 1890, at age 67, after 48 years of religious life, and 43 years in the priesthood.

Anthony was a Swiss Capuchin who had an ardent desire to become a missionary to the Native Peoples of North America. He agreed to be the first novice master of the Calvary Foundation, with the understanding that once established, he would be free to be a full time missionary. After two years with us, he took up ministry among the Menominee [men-NAH-munnee] People at Keshena [kuh-SHEE-nuh], where his sharp linguistic skills enabled him to compose a grammar of the Menominee language. Anton did exemplary work among the Native Peoples. He later served as a missionary in India with the Capuchin, Bishop Anastase Hartmann [AN-uh-stays HART-mahn]. Anthony Mary died in Switzerland.

Francis Benoit [Ben-oYt], who died in Sheboygan in 1956, at age 53, after 9 years of religious life.

Although Francis only had a sixth-grade formal education, he was very talented at mechanics, carpentry and cooking. He served for four years as a missionary on Saipan and Guam. Francis was a very hard worker and was liked for his lively and cheerful personality. After his return to the States he died tragically in a car accident.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 2

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Herman Benzinger [Ben-ziger],** who died in Milwaukee in 1905, at age 40, after 5 years of religious life.

Herman was born into a Swiss family with aristocratic roots. He worked as a bookbinder before entering the Order. He was placed in charge of the kitchen at St. Francis in Milwaukee. He had a quiet, calm disposition, and was always ready to do anyone a favor.

**Conrad Hermann [her-men],** who died at Crown Point, Indiana, in 1973, at age 74, after 38 years of religious life.

Conrad came from a farming family. By nature he was a very gentle, quiet person. He took life at a slow pace, and was extremely patient in explaining things to others. He enjoyed the simple pleasures of life. He joined us as a Third Order Brother and was stationed at St. Felix in Huntington, Indiana, for 37 years, tending the orchard and vineyard, and caring for the boilers. Even in poor health, Conrad was always ready to acknowledge his gratitude and admiration for those who took such good care of him. Conrad died as he had lived: quietly and peacefully.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 3

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Martin Büchel [BICK- ul ], who died in 1897 in New York City, at age 45, after 23 years of religious life and 15 years in the priesthood.

Martin's family settled in Mount Calvary about the same time that our founders established themselves there. He was the first vocation from the Mount Calvary area. Martin was humorous, witty and very entertaining. He was well-liked, and his sunny disposition was a great asset to the community. He had a special gift for popular preaching and incorporated examples from everyday life to illustrate the Gospel whenever he could.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 4

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Herbert Mathieu [MATH- ou ],** who died at Huntington, Indiana, in 1970, at age 60, after 39 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

A man of many talents, Herbert served at St. Benedict Parish in Milwaukee for a total of 27 years. Our ministry among the African American Community in Milwaukee would never have been possible had it not been for Herbert walking through the neighborhood, becoming acquainted with everyone along the way. He came to know each family’s history as a result of his concerted interest. His friendly, simple ways, combined with a wonderful sense of humor, attracted people to him.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Martin Schechtl [SHECK-tul]**, who died in Egypt in 1935, at age 58, after 34 years of religious life and 27 years in the priesthood.

Martin was recruited in Bavaria by the diocesan priest, Fr. Chrysostom Stangl [STANG-ul] who arranged for men from poor families to go to America to join our Capuchin Province. He demonstrated a great deal of practical pastoral sense and zeal. At St. Michael’s in Brooklyn, he replaced the original buildings with a new church and friary. At St. John’s, he remodeled the church. At age 51, he became a missionary to India where he spent eight years laboring with great zeal. Exhausted and physically run-down, Martin returned to the Province for a period of rest. On his return trip to India illness forced him to disembark at Port Said [sigh-EED], not far from the Suez Canal. He died shortly thereafter, and the Sisters of Charity in Ismaïlia [izmy-LEE-ul] buried him in their cemetery.

**Loran Miller**, who died at Waunakee, Wisconsin, in 2015, at age 77, after 59 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Loran’s love of adventure sparked his interest in the Nicaragua Mission where he served for 12 years. He loved life; he loved people. He had numerous interests and liked working with his hands. Not only was he very talented, but he was also very generous in sharing his talents. Throughout his life, even while battling cancer for 13 years, Loran demonstrated a zest for life and lived it to the end with an amazing amount of energy.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**
**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**
**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**William Peters**, who died in Milwaukee in 1941, at age 46, after 25 years of religious life and 18 years in the priesthood.

William was a gentle person and a good listener. He possessed a very even-tempered personality, together with good, common sense. He lived at a time when many of our German-speaking parishioners were relocating, which caused a significant loss of revenue in our parishes. William introduced the weekly envelope system which helped alleviate some of the financial pressure, and English became the norm in the parishes where he ministered. William organized a Parish Credit Union at St. Francis, Milwaukee, where loans were made at an interest rate far lower than those of commercial money-lenders and people could save their money. It proved its worth during the Great Depression.

**Francis Dlask** ([duh-LASK]), who died at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1945, at age 73, after 30 years of religious life.

Before joining us as a Third Order Brother, Frank worked for many years on a farm. He was both reliable and hardworking. He used his farming skills to provide food for our friaries. For years he would enter into competition at local County Fairs and his vegetables always won top honors. He wrote a book on vegetable gardening, which, unfortunately, was never published.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Francis May, who died in San Antonio, Texas, in 1903, at age 46, after 26 years of religious life and 19 years in the priesthood.

Francis was a very capable preacher whose sermons were enhanced by his own stately figure. His joviality greatly endeared him to the other friars despite the practical jokes that he occasionally played on them. Francis sought help at a medical facility in San Antonio. It was there that he passed away.

Josaphat Muesig [M’YOU- sig], who died at Appleton in 1951, at age 64, after 48 years of religious life, and 41 years in the priesthood.

Most of his Capuchin life was spent in parishes where Josaphat had a talent for carrying out much needed physical improvements to the buildings, and transitioning the parishes into English-speaking congregations, while also substantially reducing the debt. At St. Francis, Milwaukee, he and Pius Stutzer were responsible for building the Social Center. Josaphat relied on a good working relationship with the St. Vincent de Paul Society. His jovial and energetic spirit also endeared him especially to the youth.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Athanasius Koolitz** [Ath-uh-NAY- Shus KOH- plitz], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1939, at age 83, after 51 years of religious life and 45 years in the priesthood.

Athanasius had to go to work at an early age to help provide for his family. As a consequence, his formal schooling was a bit lacking. He was among the first three students to enter the Scholasticate at Mt. Calvary.

Pastoral needs prevented him from taking the qualifying exam to receive priestly faculties, and thus Athanasius remained a simplex priest with limited faculties.

After experiencing health problems, his doctors advised that he be assigned to outdoor activities. He was placed in charge of the greenhouse, flower beds, woods and orchard at Mt. Calvary. At a ripe old age, Athanasius passed away quickly and peacefully, as if falling asleep.

**Norma Whitman**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1977.

Norma Whitman, a Secular Franciscan, was affiliated to the Province on March 21, 1963, after 32 years of faithful service as organist at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit.

. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Constantine Leyendeckers [LION- deckers], who died in New York City in 1945, at age 74, after 49 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Caring for the sick and ministry to the Secular Franciscans remained constants throughout Constantine’s life as a Capuchin. He helped to rectify numerous irregular marriages and, especially during the period of the Great Depression, worked tirelessly on behalf of the poor.

Henry Reichling [RIKE-ling], an affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1959.

For establishing a scholarship for candidates of the Order, Mr. and Mrs. Reichling were affiliated to the Province on June 13, 1943.

V.

Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Patrick Kelly, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1966.

For his generosity to the friars at Mt. Calvary and to St. Lawrence College, Patrick was affiliated to the Province on August 24, 1924.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Benedict Frey [Fry], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1886, at age 24, after one year of religious life.

Benedict came to us as a talented artist and musician. He was admired for his piety and even temper. Shortly after making first profession, Benedict contracted tuberculosis and died.

Peter Ernsdorff [Earns-dorf], who died in Milwaukee in 1910, at age 59, after 40 years of religious life and 34 years in the priesthood.

Peter was enrolled at St. Lawrence College at Mt. Calvary and witnessed the Great Fire of 1868. Once the founders decided to remain at Calvary and re-build, Peter was in the first novice class, along with five others. As a professor at Mt. Calvary, Peter was popular among the students because of his cheerfulness and friendliness. As confessor, both lay people and the clergy loved him because of his sympathetic kindness and patience.

Florian Ruskamp, who died in Appleton in the year 2000, at age 82, after 62 years of religious life, and 54 years in the priesthood.

Florian spent 51 years in the Bluefields Mission of Nicaragua. He was a gentle presence, deeply felt by others. He had a gift for encouraging those who were experiencing difficulties and made a difference in the lives of those he touched.

Long before it gained popularity, Florian firmly believed in the pivotal role of lay people in the Church, and the primacy of fraternal life over ministry.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dr. Michael Reynolds**, an Affiliate of the Province.

For his years of service to the friars in Brooklyn, Dr. Reynolds was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1936.

**Patrick Byrnes**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1923.

For collecting more than 13,000 stipends and other alms for St. Fidelis Friary in New York City, Mr. Byrnes was affiliated to the Province on January 22, 1922.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen.**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Casimir Lutfri**ng [LOOT-fring], who died in Brooklyn in 1912, at age 56, after 38 years of religious life and 30 years in the priesthood.

From his earliest days, Casimir possessed an exuberant cheerfulness and contagious humor. He was popular with the youth, assisted the Secular Franciscans, served on the Mission Band and instructed numerous converts. Bonaventure Frey [FRY] held Casimir in such high regard that when Bonaventure was asked to organize Sacred Heart Parish in Yonkers, he asked to have Casimir as his assistant.

As Guardian in Detroit, Casimir had charge of the little mission parish of Wyandotte [WHY-en-dot]. During his six-year term, he insisted on the rights of the Monastery when a neighboring pastor tried to have our chapel closed on Sundays, and improved our relationship with the diocesan clergy.

**Francis Lechner** [LECK-ner], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1916, at age 91, after 33 years of religious life.

Francis came from a farming background and served as a Third Order Brother for thirty-three years at Mt. Calvary. He washed dishes in the College and in the Monastery, swept floors and conscientiously attended to the oil lamps. Francis was a very quiet person who was greatly loved and admired by friars and students alike for his saintly simplicity and edifying example.

Continued 🔄
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Engelbert Rosenmeier [ROSE- en - my - er ], who died in Milwaukee in 1943, at age 61, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Engelbert learned the art of printing and practiced that trade as a secondary task during many of his assignments. He also served at Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary, at the nearby mission parish of St. Peter, at St. Joe's in Appleton, at St. Fidelis in New York City, and at Marathon where, among other tasks, he served as bookbinder.

Basil Gummermann , who died at Wausau, Wisconsin, in 1960, at age 83, after 64 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Basil was a cousin of Capuchin Gaudentius [gou-DEN-shus] Rossmann. His administrative skills were apparent, and he was entrusted with a number of important assignments. Basil had a good sense of humor and loved being the first one with any news scoop. His “nose for news” was even mentioned in Edna Ferber’s book, A Peculiar Treasure. Over the course of his lifetime, Basil served in many of our parishes, taught at Mt. Calvary, gave spiritual conferences to Sisters, was moderator of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade, and for the last 24 years of his life, taught at our major seminary in Marathon, where he passed on to new generations of friars a sincere love and respect for the Secular Franciscan Order.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Valentine Ederer**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1902, the day after his 67th birthday, after 9 years of religious life.

Valentine was born in Bavaria and emigrated to America at age 25. He joined the Province as a Third Order Brother at age 58 and served faithfully at Mt. Calvary for nine years.

**Vitalis Oszuszky**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1967, at age 83, after 54 years of religious life.

Vitalis was living in Milwaukee and working for the railroad when, at age 27, he decided to join the Province. He was assigned to most of our friaries, both in the East and in the Midwest, serving in whatever capacity was needed, including cook, janitor, porter, maintenance person and sacristan. A very simple soul who spoke little, Vitalis had a great devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

**Marion Roessler**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1991, at age 86, after 66 years of religious life and 60 years in the priesthood.

After ordination, Marion was assigned to Detroit where he served as librarian, vocation promoter, and instructor of the lay brothers. Just five years after ordination he was appointed Guardian of St. Bonaventure’s, and as such, became the Director of the Soup Kitchen. When the Capuchin Charity Guild was formed, Marion became its spiritual director. Under his leadership, in 1943, the remains of the friars buried in Mt. Elliott Cemetery were transferred to the new monastery cemetery, the accounts of the Soup Kitchen were separated from those of the monastery, and paying bills by check, rather than cash, became the standard.

After the division of the Province in 1952, Marion was named local minister and pastor of St. Labre’s in Ashland, Montana. There he expanded the school curriculum to include vocational training and extracurricular activities. He also inaugurated the fund drive to finance the school, since government funding was cut off in the 1940s. He urged teachers to treat their pupils as the Cheyenne treated their children — with respect for their individuality. When a new school complex was built in 1967, it was dedicated to Marion in appreciation of his love and devotion to the Cheyenne People. Marion also suffered from severe asthma, emphysema and lung problems, and for a period, became a virtual recluse which gave rise to a new ministry to the sick and home-bound.

Continued ➡️
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Kevin Heagerty**, who died at Appleton in 2015, at age 79, after 61 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Most of Kevin’s Capuchin life was spent in ministering to Spanish-speaking faith communities. He served in Saginaw, Michigan; Racine and Milwaukee, Wisconsin; and, for 26 years, in our Mission in Panama where he is credited with building at least 50 churches and chapels to better serve the people. Kevin paid personal attention to everyone who came into contact with him. He was blessed with a very positive attitude toward life, which always found expression with his characteristic broad smile.

**Joseph Maloney** died at the age of 88 on February 14, 2019 after 68 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Born in Detroit, MI on January 29, 1931 of an Irish Catholic family, Joseph attended St. Agnes Grade School and Catholic Central High School, followed by one year of college at Michigan State University in East Lansing, MI. Previously, his brother Patrick had joined the Capuchins, and took the name Malcolm. When Joe visited Malcolm and the other friars at St. Bonaventure Monastery, he was impressed by the work of the friars at the Capuchin Soup Kitchen, and decided to join the friars. He entered the Order in 1951, taking the name “Cormac” in honor of his Irish heritage. Eventually he returned to his baptismal name of Joseph.

After his ordination on September 18, 1958, Joe participated in the priestly training program in Milwaukee, WI along with his seven classmates. In 1960, he was assigned as a teacher at St. Francis Brothers School at Mt. Calvary, WI. Six years later he was asked to serve as a teacher and director of the brothers’ formation program at St. Mary Seminary at Crown Point, IN. In 1971, Joe began to serve as chaplain in hospitals and convalescent homes in the Warren-Center Line Vicariate in Michigan. Finally, from 1991-1993. Joe joined two other friars to begin an evangelization ministry in Racine, WI. As his health declined, he returned to St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit in 1993 until his death in 2019.

Joe is remembered for his wonderful sense of humor and his spontaneous laughter. One of his great passions was reading, and he kept up with world and church events. He was a life-long learner and a prayerful man. His favorite ministries were to the sick and suffering.

As one of his last requests he wrote: “It is usually the custom to have family pictures displayed…at a wake or a funeral service. I have no personal family pictures. Instead, I have pictures of poverty and suffering on my bookcase. I would like them displayed with the caption “When one suffers, we all suffer.”

Joseph is buried in the friars’ cemetery at St. Bonaventure Monastery, Detroit, MI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

RAY McDONOUGH, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1960.

For services rendered to St. Bonaventure Friary, especially in connection with the Capuchin Soup Kitchen, Ray McDonough was affiliated to the Province on December 17, 1933.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**The Servant of God, Stephen Eckert [EK-ert],** who died in Milwaukee in 1923, at age 53, after 31 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Following ordination, Stephen spent the next 17 years ministering in parishes and preaching missions. An extraordinary preacher, filled with missionary zeal, he touched the lives of countless people, both Catholic and non-Catholic. For years Stephen had harbored a desire to be a circuit preacher and missionary among African Americans in the Deep South. Although that dream never materialized, after St. Benedict the Moor Mission in Milwaukee was entrusted to the care of the Capuchins, Stephen was appointed its first resident pastor. Under his leadership there was a marked increase in the number of African American converts, additional properties were bought, and the facilities and staffs were enlarged. Stephen frequently took on preaching engagements and retreats in an effort to raise funds. It was during one such engagement that he took sick and died. Through his preaching, writings and interactions, Stephen gained a reputation for holiness. His dedication to African American community earned him recognition as their “Apostle.” The formal cause for his beatification was begun in 1952.

**Xavier [ZAY-vier] Marquette,** who died in Detroit in 1974, at age 74, after 50 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Xavier was a good priest, always warm toward the other friars, but he also never seemed to be at peace living in community. He went to Guam as a missionary, but shortly after his arrival he was taken prisoner by the Japanese Imperial Forces and spent three years in the concentration camp at Kobe. When World War II ended, Xavier returned to the States with impaired physical and psychological health. For the last 29 years of his life, he was in constant search of a bishop who would accept him into his diocese. He went through a series of willing bishops, but the end result was always the same. Finally, he received permission to remain a Capuchin and to live apart from the community. Xavier was a good person who suffered greatly during his lifetime.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R.** Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Damasus [DAM- a - sus ] Wickland, who died at Huntington, Indiana, in 1954, at age 89, after 56 years of religious life and 49 years in the priesthood.

Before entering the Order, the 27-year-old Damasus experienced great personal tragedy when the woman he hoped to marry was beaten to death. He sought direction for his life and found his way to the Capuchins. In the seminary, he had great difficulty learning Latin, and since all the classes were taught in Latin, his grades suffered. The superiors allowed him to be ordained to the priesthood, but only as a simplex priest, with no faculties to preach or hear confessions. For most of his religious life, Damasus served as porter in various friaries. He edified all by his kindness, patience and sense of humor. Blind for the last six years of his life, Damasus displayed unfaltering cheerfulness.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**GREGORY VAN DER BECKEN**, who died at Crown Point, Indiana, in 1974, at age 79, after 51 years of religious life and 44 years in the priesthood.

Over his lifetime, Gregory had a number of assignments, serving as assistant novice master, ministering in parishes, teaching at Mt. Calvary and Glenclyffe, and working in the front offices of various friaries. Even in retirement, just two weeks before his death, Gregory offered his services to the Province as a translator for the French, Flemish and Dutch languages. Especially toward the end of his life, Gregory became increasingly aware of the impact of others on his life, and often expressed his gratitude.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen.
February 19

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Anthony Rottensteiner [ROTE-IN-SHTY-NER],** who died in Milwaukee in 1903, at age 72, after 36 years of religious life and 45 years in the priesthood.

Anthony was a highly-educated, ordained priest when he joined the Calvary Foundation. He was a godsend to the nine-year-old struggling Capuchin community. While still a novice, Anthony was named professor of our seminary students. He served in various leadership positions in the Province, and when Francis Haas was called to Rome to become General Councilor, Anthony took his place as Provincial Minister. In spite of the increasing demands for priestly ministry, Anthony insisted on the priority of fraternity over ministry. He organized the Provincial Archives and established the role of the Provincial Secretary. Anthony is numbered among the “giants” of our Province.

**Hyacinth Schommer [SHOM-MER],** who died in New York City in 1918, at age 73, after 45 years of religious life and 37 years in the priesthood.

Hyacinth spent most of his religious life in our Eastern friaries. He was a truly gifted preacher and served the Secular Franciscans well. He showed great pastoral care for the sick, the suffering, and non-practicing Catholics. He was loved by parishioners and friars alike, for his patience and cheerfulness.

**Celestine [CEL-IS-TIN] Bittle,** who died in Milwaukee in 1960, at age 75, after 57 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Celestine's younger brother, Berchmans, also became a Capuchin. When the United States entered the First World War, Celestine became a chaplain in the Armed Forces. Stationed in France, his knowledge of German allowed him to serve the pastoral needs not only of the American troops, but also of the German prisoners of war. After the war, he became actively involved in the American Legion. He later served as pastor of St. Elizabeth's Parish in Milwaukee, and as the first principal of Messmer High School. Perhaps his more enduring contribution to the Province was as an author. His most celebrated book is the authoritative history of our Province entitled, “A Romance of Lady Poverty”. Celestine took a great personal interest in people. Optimistic by nature, he looked for the bright side of things. He used his sense of humor to make people feel welcome.

**Dr. Stephen Leo, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1926.**

Dr. Leo served as the house doctor for the friars of Sacred Heart, Yonkers. He was affiliated to the Province on November 1, 1925

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 21

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Dr. Joseph Miller, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1994.

For his many years of free service to the friars and students at Mt. Calvary, Dr. Miller was affiliated to the Province on December 17, 1957.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Louis Sonntag [SAHN- tag], who died in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, in the year 2000, at age 84, after 65 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Louis served as professor, spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans, and pastor, but most of his life was spent in provincial administration. He served as provincial secretary, procurator and archivist, and has the distinction of being the first provincial treasurer to bring the Province totally out of debt. At 58 years of age, Louis volunteered for the foreign missions, and served in Nicaragua for 21 years, 17 of which were as chancellor and as the bishop's secretary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Bruno Alfers, who died in Yonkers in 1916, at age 50, after 24 years of religious life and 17 years in the priesthood.

Bruno was well-liked. His personality helped to create a pleasant and peaceful atmosphere. He was esteemed as a confessor, and zealously reached out to non-practicing Catholics, many of whom returned to the practice of their faith through his efforts.

Columban Schaeffner [SHAFE-n er ], who died in Detroit in 1920, at age 35, after 15 years of religious life and 8 years in the priesthood.

Columban served in various parishes and as professor and librarian at our Houses of Studies in Milwaukee, and as assistant novice director in Detroit. He was of a quiet, pensive disposition. Always gentle, none knew him but to love him. Genuine piety and true zeal characterized his short life.

Romuald Joos [ROM-wald JUICE], who died at Appleton in 1924, at age 23, after 4 years of religious life.

During his seminary years, Romuald became ill with a terminal case of tuberculosis of the larynx. The condition, which made it increasingly difficult for him to eat or swallow, caused him intense pain, and yet he never complained. Throughout his long ordeal, Romuald demonstrated a childlike confidence in prayer and died a very edifying death. His younger brother, Justin, also became a Capuchin.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
Paul Toschik [TOSH-ick], who died on Guam in 1989, at age 82, after 59 years of religious life and 54 years in the priesthood.

Paul was a conscientious religious and a very prayerful person. During World War II, after Guam had been liberated by the Allies, but the Capuchin missionaries were still being held in the Japanese concentration camp at Kobe, the U.S. military gave permission for two American Capuchin priests to go to Guam. Paul was one of them. He remained there for 44 years. Paul loved Guam and its people. Despite the demands of mission life, community life was very important to Paul. He was always present at fraternal gatherings and, in turn, was a special gift to the community. He gave his time and talents to make people feel welcome and appreciated. Paul’s younger brother, Cyrus, also became a Capuchin.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
February 26

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Ferdinand Foery [FUR-ry], who died at Yonkers in 1948, at age 83, after 56 years of religious life.**

Ferdinand was stationed in most of our friaries both in the East and in the Midwest, serving in whatever capacity was needed — janitor, tailor, cook, gardener and sacristan. Although there was nothing noteworthy about his ministry, Ferdinand performed even the most ordinary of tasks with dedication. Blessed with a good memory, friars enjoyed listening to him recall incidents from the Province’s past.

**Lucius Thienel [LOU-shuss THEE-nul], who died in Milwaukee in 1950, at age 92, after 32 years of religious life.**

Lucius was married and became the father of eight children, one of whom, Otto, became a Capuchin. After his wife died and his children were grown, the 60-year-old Lucius joined the Province as a Third Order Brother and spent the next 33 years at Mt. Calvary, working on the friary farm and helping in many other ways. He supervised the work on the students’ new baseball diamond and did most of the heavy work himself. He also built the rustic hermitage of St. Francis that stands in front of the friary.

**Damian Porter, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1983, at age 60, after 26 years of religious life.**

During his novitiate year, Damian tested positive for Tuberculosis and required hospitalization. After five months of recuperation, he received a clean bill of health and returned to begin his novitiate year again.

Damian served in various friaries as cook, tailor, sacristan and in maintenance. After years of suffering fatigue and weakness in the legs which required his use of a wheelchair, doctors finally diagnosed his illness as Multiple Sclerosis. The diagnosis gave Damian new meaning and purpose in life. He became almost self-sufficient and took great pride in his latchrug work. His interest and concern for others became more evident. Damian displayed and sold his latch-rug work at a local mall to benefit the MS Support Group.

**Dr. John Graham, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1996.**

For medical services rendered to the friars of Detroit, Dr. Graham, a Presbyterian, was affiliated to the Province on May 15, 1978.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.  
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).  
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  
**R.** Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dismas Seward**, who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2012, at age 86, after 56 years of religious life.

Dismas’ military career in the US Army spanned World War II and the Korean Conflict. He served his country honorably for 13 years, attaining the rank of Master Sergeant. After retiring from the Army, Dismas served the Province as a Third Order Brother for 27 years before joining the First Order. He is most remembered for his years on the staff of St. Lawrence Seminary, as infirmarian, prefect of discipline and vice rector. Dismas was a gentle person with a warm heart. He was especially compassionate toward the underdog, and always believed in giving people “a second chance”. His devotion to the friars and students at Mount Calvary was surpassed only by his devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

\[V.\] Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
\[R.\] And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

\[V.\] May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
\[R.\] Amen..
Aloysius Blonigen, who died at Marathon, Wisconsin, in 1924, at age 68, after 43 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Aloysius was the grandson of John Blonigen, one of the earliest settlers at Mt. Calvary, who sold us the property on which our first monastery was built. Aloysius’ parents were the first couple to be married in the Church of St. Nicholas, later known as Holy Cross.

Over the course of his life as a Capuchin, Aloysius served as an itinerant preacher, pastor, and chaplain to the Agnesian Sisters. He was stationed in Detroit for 10 years where he served the L'anse Creuse [Lance Cruise] Missions in Macomb County. He was the first, albeit temporary, pastor of St. Michael’s in Brooklyn. It was Aloysius who, as pastor and guardian of Sacred Heart in Yonkers, gave the newly-ordained Solanus Casey his first assignment as porter.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
March 2

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Pancratius [pan-CRAY-shus] Fischer, who died in Milwaukee in 1949, at age 77, after 54 years of religious life.

Pancratius was a man of many talents. He enjoyed music and played the zither and the pump organ. He loved baseball and was quite the athlete. His deep respect for nature prompted him to take care of the orchard. Besides pruning and grafting the tress, he built birdhouses for the wrens, martins, robins and barn-swallows.

Pancratius lived a quiet life, and was a man of few words. He was never heard to criticize others. When he was hospitalized, he accepted everything with quiet resignation, even the removal of his venerable beard when the doctors insisted upon it. His personal practice of poverty was extraordinary.

Michael Graf, who died in Tucson, Arizona, in 2013, at age 72, after 53 years of religious life.

Blessed with an out-going, fun-loving personality, Mike served the Province in a variety of capacities: cook, tailor, pastoral minister, vocation director, recruiter for St. Lawrence Seminary, retreat director and religious education coordinator. His charm, engaging smile and sense of humor proved to be invaluable assets for his ministry. Michael was one of the founding members of San José Community in Tucson where his community-building skills and gracious hospitality set the tone for the new fraternity.

Peter Kutch [KOOCH], who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2015, at age 75, after 55 years of religious life and 48 years in the priesthood.

From an early age Peter had an interest in music. At age four he started playing the piano by ear. During college he joined the Province, and after being ordained to the priesthood, he earned a Degree in Music and Organ. He was assigned to St. Lawrence Seminary where he remained for 19 years, teaching music and directing the band. Peter also served as pastor in a number of parishes.

Peter took a lively interest in people and served them wholeheartedly. His one term on the Provincial Council convinced him of how gifted and blessed the Province is, while he also acknowledged that at times knowing too much was a burden. After ministering to the senior friars at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, Peter moved to Chicago where he served on the postnovitiate formation team.

For Peter, life was an exciting adventure. Besides his love of music, art and architecture, he was funny, compassionate, and a great listener. He loved community, and did his utmost to make community life enjoyable for everyone.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Stehen Kaumann [COWF-mahn]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1888, at age 36, after 15 years of religious life.

Stephen was the sixth friar of the Calvary Foundation to pass to his eternal reward. He was well remembered for his jovial character.

In 1877, when the Province accepted the pastoral care of St. Joseph’s Parish in Appleton, Stephen was among the first friars to be assigned there. At the time of his death he was the baker at Mt. Calvary.

**Joseph Adrian**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1921.

In his will, Mr. Adrian donated the Adrian Memorial Home to Our Lady of Sorrows Parish. For these and other acts of charity toward the friars, Mr. Adrian was affiliated to the Province on September 12, 1926.

**Joseph Weidner (Wide-ner)**, who was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1948.

In recognition of the assistance he gave to our missionaries on Guam, Mr. Weidner was affiliated to the Province. The date of his death is unknown.

**Pius Cotter died on March 3, 2018 at the age of 89 after 73 years of religious life and 30 years in the priesthood.**

Pius was born on August 18, 1928 in Appleton, WI and attended the schools of St. Mary’s Parish. Pius had a dream of being an ordained priest all his life. However, when it came time for him to pursue priesthood he chose to go to Detroit to enter the formation program for lay friars in 1945. Solanus Casey, the porter of St. Bonaventure, met him at the door and invited him into the friary “for cookies and milk.”

After his final profession in 1949, Pius served as a porter alongside fellow porter Solanus Casey, whom he considered his friend and mentor, for five and a half years at St. Bonaventure Friary, Detroit, MI and St. Felix Friary, Huntington, IN. When Pius asked Solanus why he often told people to “thank God ahead of time,” Solanus replied that it was a way “to put God on the spot.” His association with Solanus created a strong belief and devotion to Solanus’ intercessory power. Pius also served as a porter at St. Francis Friary for 24 years and guardian of St. Fidelis Friary, Milwaukee, WI. His desire to serve the people of God in sacramental ways led him to request ordination to the permanent diaconate. Eventually his childhood desire to be ordained a priest came back to him and he began his studies at Pope John XXIII Seminary, Cromwell, CT and was ordained a priest in 1988 at the age of 60.

Continued →
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Pius served in the diocese of Green Bay, WI in a number of parishes but his longest years of service were as pastor of at St. Francis and St. Mary Church in Brussels, WI for twenty-two years. The people there grew fond of him, judging from the numbers who visited him in his retirement at St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI and those who came to his funeral at St. Joseph Parish, Appleton, WI by chartered bus.

While in retirement Pius began suffering from cancer which caused him immense pain. Previously Pius had asked God to allow him to have more pain in his life so that he could suffer for love of Jesus Christ and that would benefit the entire Body of Christ and the world. He died at St. Fidelis Friary, and is buried in the friars' section at St. Joseph's Cemetery, Appleton, WI. the numbers who visited him in his retirement at St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI and those who came to his funeral at St. Joseph Parish, Appleton, WI by chartered bus. While in retirement Pius began suffering from cancer which caused him immense pain. Previously Pius had asked God to allow him to have more pain in his life so that he could suffer for love of Jesus Christ and that would benefit the entire Body of Christ and the world.

He died at St. Fidelis Friary, and is buried in the friars' section at St. Joseph's Cemetery, Appleton, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
William Alcuin, who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2015, at age 89, after 69 years of religious life and 62 years in the priesthood.

Soon after ordination, Bill was assigned to St. Lawrence Seminary to teach Latin and Religion. He was admired by his students because of his friendliness, accessibility and great tenor voice, but mostly because of his ability to focus on the person of Jesus Christ which bridged religion and spirituality. When he was assigned to retreat ministry he felt inexperienced and inadequate. In that difficult transition, he was sustained by the support of the friars and learned a lot about spirituality from the laity. Bill dedicated 33 years of his Capuchin life to retreat ministry.

He became heavily involved in the Focolare Movement, spending eight years at the Focolare Center in Italy and six years directing the Focolare Center for Priests and Religious in New York State.

As his health declined, Bill gradually lost his eyesight and voice, but even in that condition, whenever the Holy Spirit was mentioned in conversation, the excitement in Bill’s eyes was obvious.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Giles Witmer**, who died in Milwaukee in 1941, at age 43, after 23 years of religious life and 16 years in the priesthood.

After ordination and a very brief assignment to his home parish of St. Joe’s in Appleton, Giles became part-time professor at St. Lawrence College and pastor of the parish at St. Joe. There he enlarged and modernized the rectory, and installed a furnace and shower facilities. He also built the stone bell tower, added a large crucifixion group to the cemetery and landscaped the grounds.

He was transferred to St. Francis in Milwaukee where his health began to fail rapidly. He suffered bouts of tuberculosis and spent some time with the Capuchins in Hayes, Kansas, to recuperate. While being treated for TB, doctors discovered a brain tumor. After two unsuccessful surgeries, Giles spent his last months in St. Anthony Hospital in Milwaukee, where he died of pneumonia.

**Theobald Zarnitz**, who died at Garrison in 1944, at age 70, after 34 years of religious life.

After graduating from grade school Theobald worked in the Post Office, where his fidelity to duty, thoroughness and dependability led to steady promotions. When he entered the Order, he easily won the esteem of others. His natural gifts were brought to the fore when he was assigned as porter.

When his health began to deteriorate, he was sent to Garrison. There he suffered a stroke and remained in the infirmary. The solitude did not rob him of his cheerfulness and smile. Although segregated from the community, he tried to follow the daily schedule with the zeal of a novice. A second stroke brought about his death.

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_V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord._

*R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).*

_V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.*

*R. Amen.*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Ignatius Ullrich [UL- rick], who died in Detroit in 1929, at age 81, after 58 years of religious life, and 51 years in the priesthood.

When St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit was ready for occupancy in 1884, Ignatius became its first Guardian. It was there that he established a Secular Franciscan Fraternity and gained renown for his preaching and parish missions. Just one year after his appointment, Detroit hosted its first Provincial Chapter. During the Chapter, Ignatius was elected to the provincial council, and held that office for a total of five terms. He oversaw the building of the Mount Elliott wing of the monastery in 1912 and the new church vestibule in 1913.

As Guardian of St. Francis in Milwaukee, he built the new school and completed the quadrangle of the monastery. During the Depression of 1893-1894, with the aid of the Secular Franciscans, he opened St. Francis Soup Kitchen on Milwaukee's south side, and a second Kitchen on the north side in a saloon on Fourth and Lloyd Streets. After a fire damaged the church, Ignatius had it renovated and re-decorated. The church was adorned with paintings of the life of St. Francis by the renowned artist, William Lamprecht.

As pastor of St. Joseph's in Appleton, Ignatius renovated the church, installed electric lighting, motorized the organ, installed five new bells and the tower clock.

Ignatius was also the first Guardian at Marathon when it opened in 1919. During his term, a virtual wilderness was transformed into paradise.

Ignatius was an energetic, dedicated friar, whose personality was marked by human warmth, joy and generosity.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
March 11

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Otto Thienel [TH-ee-nul]**, who died in Milwaukee in 1947, at age 52, after 33 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Three years after Otto was invested, his father joined the Province as a Third Order Brother with the name, Lucius.

Following ordination, Otto was assigned to teach at Calvary and to be pastor at St. Peter, Wisconsin. He had a series of short assignments because the superiors knew that he was always ready to go anywhere with a smile, and because they could rest assured that he would give his very best, no matter what the new task was.

Very punctual and exact, Otto was full of energy and zeal. His health, however, was very frail. Repeatedly he found himself at death’s door, first on account of typhoid, and later, from kidney disease, complicated by high blood pressure. His almost 90-year-old father was among those who laid him to rest.

**Roger Zach [ZAHK]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1999, at age 76, after 59 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Roger possessed a warmth of personality that remained with him throughout his life. A year after being ordained, he was assigned to the faculty of St. Lawrence Seminary where he would spend 28 years of his Capuchin life, during 12 of which he served as Rector. After his appointment as Rector, Roger made it his goal to obtain academic accreditation.

Roger also served two terms on the Provincial Council, and in various parishes. He was a healing magnet for people, providing reassurance to those who were experiencing anxiety and healing the hurts of others.

In his final months, Roger spoke of death openly and gave witness to his profound faith in God, and to the depth of his Capuchin vocation.

Continued
March 11

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dr. Carl Lenhard [LEN-ert], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1938.**

Dr. Lenhard served for years as house doctor for St. Bonaventure's Monastery. For his faithful service he was affiliated to the Province on October 24, 1925.

**Appolonia Weber, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1940.**

Mrs. Weber gave more than 40 years of untiring, faithful service to St. Lawrence College for which she was affiliated on January 1, 1929.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R.** Amen.
Edward Goett [GOO- it ] of New York City, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1939.

Mr. Goett was a good benefactor of the Province, and especially of the Eastern Scholasticate. For his great generosity and the establishment of three scholarships for our students, he was affiliated to the Province on August 24, 1924.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**William Schott [SHOT], who died at Yonkers in 1915, at age 61, after 26 years of religious life.**

With his background in farming, William was an expert gardener. In those days, friars grew their own food and a healthy diet was an important defense against disease. For that reason, William spent 14 years in charge of the garden at St. Francis, Milwaukee, which housed our students of philosophy and theology, and 12 years as gardener in Yonkers, which was the site of our Eastern scholasticate.

William was a very conscientious and faithful friar, always gentle and accommodating. He loved silence.

**Modestus Sauter [moh-DES-tus SOU-ter], who died in Fond du Lac in 1952, at age 69, after 21 years of religious life.**

Modestus was born in Germany where he joined the Alexian Brothers and became a nurse. After coming to America, he was placed in charge of the Alexian Brothers' Hospital in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Under his leadership, the hospital increased its patient load and was held in high esteem by the College of American Surgeons. After six years, Modestus was transferred to the Alexian community in Oshkosh. It was there that he came in contact Capuchin William Peters. Eventually, Modestus asked to be received into our Province as a Third Order Brother.

Modestus served in various roles before being placed in charge of the infirmary at Mt. Calvary. He was well liked by both students and friars because of his cheerfulness.

Continued 🔄
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Marius Noe [MARRY-us NO-ee], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1992, at age 83, after 61 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

After ordination, Marius had a series of short assignments in various parishes. While at St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee, he taught religion at Messmer High School. During his time in Detroit, he and a group of lay catechists taught weekly religion classes to over 200 children at the friary. In Saginaw, he broadcast 3-minute reflections over a local radio station every Sunday.

After spending over six years crisscrossing the Marquette Diocese helping out at various parishes, Marius was transferred to Marathon where he experienced a number of personal disappointments. The gloom lifted, however, when he became chaplain at the retirement home of the Agnesian Sisters near Fond du Lac. He served there for 14 years, until his retirement.

Humorous stories involving Marius abound, like the time he drove his old car with dogged determination through a very narrow alley. He made it through, but sheared off all four door handles in the process.

Marius never learned how to parallel park. When he would drive his relatives to town, he would stop the car and tell one of his passengers, “Now you park the darn thing.” What was refreshing is that Marius made no attempt to conceal his blunders. He would share them for the entertainment of one and all. Marius put his heart and soul into everything he did.

Jennie Oliver , an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2004.

Jennie and her husband, Art, were very close to the Capuchins of St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit. She served many years as a member and leader of the Eucharistic Mission Band which provided liturgical vestments for our missions and friars. Jennie and Art were affiliated to the Province on January 26, 1976.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
**March 19**

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Eric Kassa**, who died at Wausau, Wisconsin, in 1954, at age 78, after 29 years of religious life.

Before joining us, Eric was married with five children and working for the Benedictine Sisters at Crookston. After his wife died and the children were independent he asked to become a Benedictine Brother, but was refused. He then applied to the Capuchins and was accepted as a Third Order Brother. Eric spent the rest of his life – nearly 30 years – at Marathon where he was placed in charge of the refectory. He also helped in the kitchen and tailor shop.

Eric felt very much at home among the friars. He spent many hours in prayer, had a good sense of humor, and was very caring and loving. His prayer brought him a great sense of peace and serenity.

\[V. \text{Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.} \]
\[R. \text{And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).} \]
\[V. \text{May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.} \]
\[R. \text{Amen} \]
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Alphonse Baeumle [BOYM- lee]**, who died in Detroit in 1917, at age 60, after 44 years of religious life and 37 years in the priesthood.

Alphonse served as Rector of St. Lawrence Seminary for 12 years. During his administration, the commercial course was added, a hot water heating system was installed, an artesian well was dug and a pump added to provide running water to the school. A chapel for the students was added to the Laurentianum [law-ren-zee-AH-num] and a pipe organ was installed. Most important of all, though, Alphonse created a home environment at the Hill and was well respected and loved by the students.

He also served as Guardian and Pastor at St. Francis in Milwaukee. Under his leadership, “the little school” was built to accommodate the growing number of students; a stone vestibule replaced a wooden one in the church; the upper level windows in the church which had bluish tints were replaced with windows of amber and gold, and replaced the wooden floor with a safer material.

He also adorned St. Anthony’s Chapel with rare and precious relics, and purchased the statues of the Pietà [pee-eh-TA] and of Ss. Peter and Paul that stand at the rear of the church. Alphonse was also responsible for purchasing the property and building the temporary structure for St. Elizabeth Church.

**Continued**
Cyril Langheim [LANG-hime], who died in Detroit in 1989, at age 78, after 58 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Cyril’s mother died when he was only eight years old. Because of financial hardship, his father was forced to place all five children in an orphanage. When Cyril expressed an interest in priesthood, the chaplain contacted the bishop, who sent Cyril to St. Lawrence Seminary and paid his tuition.

Cyril served in many ministries: as a missionary in Guam for 14 years, as a member of the Province’s first House of Prayer, retreat preacher, business manager, and as Spiritual Assistant to Secular Franciscan Fraternities. Of the Secular Franciscans in Detroit, Cyril once remarked: “That was one of the finest communities I ever lived with. I found people who really wanted holiness of life.”

Claude Pulvermacher, who died in Milwaukee in 2004, at age 69, after 51 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Claude was one of four brothers who joined the Province. For most of his Capuchin life, Claude served as a chaplain in prisons and health care systems. Twice he was placed in leadership positions, but proved to be ill-suited for that role.

Mid-life was a difficult time for Claude. He decided to take a sabbatical to re-evaluate his life and vocation. In the end, he decided that, more than anything else, he wanted to be a Capuchin. After making plans to return to the community, he suffered a severe stroke and was hospitalized. He moved to the Alexian Village in Milwaukee to recuperate. It was there that he died.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Corbinian Vieracker** [core-BIN-ee-an FEAR-racker], who died in Appleton in 1930, at age 59, after 38 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

Corbinian was a well-liked professor, historian and author. Among his works is the History of Mount Calvary which was commissioned for the 50th jubilee of the Calvary Foundation in 1907. This volume was translated into English by Ronald Jansch [JANCE] for the Province's 150th jubilee in 2007.

Throughout his life, Corbinian had an ardent love of ideas and ideals. He was always studying, weighing, distinguishing and analyzing. He showed a willingness to shoulder more than his share of work, and placed himself not only at the service of the Province, but of individual friars, as well. If someone needed something, Corbinian was quick to respond, no matter how busy he himself might be. His unselfish, self-sacrificing charity endeared him to others.

**Peter Reichling**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1945.

For establishing a scholarship for candidates to the Order, Mr. Reichling was affiliated to the Province on December 28, 1937.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
March 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Joseph Wald, who died at Wausau, Wisconsin, in 1949, at age 91, after 66 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

During the course of his long life, Joseph served in numerous assignments spread far and wide across the Province. He ministered in parishes, was a professor, served the Secular Franciscans, was a hospital chaplain, and was Rector at Calvary.

He was strong in physique, candid and blunt. He had a fine bass voice and precise articulation, making it a pleasure to hear him read, speak or sing. He was very talented and used his talents generously. Joseph was very austere and his poverty was exemplary. Self-disciplined as he was, he enjoyed an occasional relaxation of the rules whether it involved talking during meals, having a glass of wine, or an unexpected recreation. He used to say, “Anyone who leads the Capuchin life as it should be led, needs frequent relaxations.”

Hilary Zach [ZAHK], who died at in 1997, at age 73, after 55 years of religious life, and 47 years in the priesthood.

Hilary followed in his older brother, Roger’s, footsteps and became a Capuchin. He served the Province at St. Lawrence Seminary and as novice director. He ministered among the Secular Franciscans and in the Marriage Encounter movement. He was especially effective as a chaplain. He possessed the gift of being able to relate to anyone and helped to put them at ease. Hilary remained calm in very intense situations and knew how to comfort the grieving.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Sam Ciraulo [sir-ILL-o]**, who died in Detroit in 2005, at age 60, after 25 years of religious life.

Over the course of his 25 years as a Capuchin, Sam ministered at the Capuchin Soup Kitchen, as a health care provider for senior friars, and as a porter. At age 43, he was transferred to St. Patrick Parish in St. Paul. What began as a simple request to substitute for an absent teacher in the parish school blossomed into a lifelong love affair with teaching. Sam earned his credentials as a teacher. Sam related well to parents and staff alike. He strove to instill the values of the Catholic faith in his students, and focused all of his energy on reaching his students — academically, spiritually and morally.

Sam was a playful person. He loved to engage friars in lively conversation about serious matters as well as in light banter. What he cherished most in life, however, was his Capuchin vocation. Sam often said he owed everything to our Capuchin brotherhood.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.


Raynerius had a younger brother, Augustine, who also was a member of the Province. After making Profession, Raynerius went through a string of short-term assignments, serving as sacristan, porter, tailor, and cook in various friaries.

Before the onset of severe depression, Raynerius was quite intelligent and possessed an impressive command of the English language evident in the poems he composed. Even during the 47 years of psychological suffering, Raynerius served the Lord as best he could.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
March 25

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Art Oliver, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1985.

Art and his wife, Jennie, were very close to the Capuchins of St. Bonaventures' in Detroit. They were affiliated to the Province on January 26, 1976.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Monsignor Winand Daniels, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1936.

Among other things, Msgr. Daniels helped the Province establish St. Anthony Friary in Marathon, Wisconsin, where Msgr. Daniels was the local pastor. He was affiliated to the Province on May 29, 1920.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

PHILIP SCHWARTZ, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1979, at age 72, after 43 years of religious life.

Philip was a very outgoing and talented person. With his farming background and natural gift for gardening, he often served as gardener in our friaries. He was a self-taught organist, and used his musical talents wherever he was assigned.

Philip was a big man with a big heart. His physical strength was matched only by his strength of character and his dedication to the Order.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Al Beyer [BUY- er ], who died on this day in 1981.

Al Beyer dedicated over 25 years of his life to the service of St. Lawrence Seminary. He gradually assumed the role of chief engineer there, and was affiliated to the Province on October 20, 1966.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
March 31

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

August Nielson [KNEEL-son], an Affiliate of the Province, who died in Detroit in 1992, at age 101, after 22 years of religious life.

In the aftermath of the Great Depression, Augie found himself on line at Detroit’s Capuchin Soup Kitchen. Augie answered a call for volunteers, and remained serving the Soup Kitchen for nearly 40 years. For the last 22 years of his life, Augie was a member of St. Bonaventure’s, living like a Third Order Brother in all things but one: Augie was a Lutheran.

He was a quiet person and very attentive. He seldom spoke unless spoken to, and was reserved in his opinions, unless asked. On one occasion, when asked what he thought of a certain friar, Augie replied, “They’re all good men.” Augie was affiliated to the Province in May of 1978. He is buried with the friars in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

RAYMOND DEMERS, who died on Guam in 1980, at age 76, after 54 years of religious life and 47 years in the priesthood.

Raymond was born in Mosinee [moh-zin-KNEE], Wisconsin. The family later moved to Rice Lake. After graduating from grammar school, at the suggestion of his pastor, Raymond attended St. Lawrence Seminary, and entered the Capuchin novitiate after graduation.

Following ordination, Raymond was assigned to St. Joseph's in Appleton where he served as spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans. One year later, he was named secretary of the Third Order Commisariate and continued as spiritual assistant to Secular Franciscan Fraternities first at Detroit, then at St. Fidelis in New York City, and again in Detroit. It was then that he volunteered for the foreign missions.

His assignment to the missions, however, was delayed for nine years while he served the Province as novice master. When he left Detroit for Huntington, no one wanted to see him go. He was well liked for his cheerful, quiet ways and unselfish spirit of work. He was also a very good confessor.

By the end of his term as novice master, Raymond had already been immortalized in the Province as a unique, sensitive and lovable friar.

Raymond left for Guam in the aftermath of World War II. The island had been reduced to rubble. Virtually everything that existed prior to the war had to be rebuilt – churches, friaries, convents, schools, hospitals and homes.

It was Raymond's untiring zeal that quickly endeared him to the people. When the island was back on its feet and prospering, it was again reduced to rubble by a typhoon in 1962. The process of rebuilding began again.

After almost 34 years as a missionary on Guam, Raymond died on Holy Thursday morning. Besides the thousands of people who came to pay their respects at his wake and funeral, the sympathy of the people of Guam was expressed in an official act by the 15th Guam Legislature.

Raymond is buried at Pigo Cemetery on Guam.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**SEBASTIAN SCHAFF, who died in New York City in 1939, at age 68, after 33 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.**

Sebastian was born in New York City. He completed the classical course at St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary before entering the novitiate in Detroit.

Besides his cheerful disposition, Sebastian possessed excellent organizational skills. His life was marked by intense energy and activity. After ordination, he was assigned to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee where he served as Director of the Third Order and did much to boost its membership. He organized the St. Francis Day Nursery and got the Secular Franciscans to sponsor it. He was a main promoter and organizer of the first national convention of the Third Order, which took place in Chicago in 1921. He also served as a hospital chaplain.

For a short time he was the Rector of St. Ben's in Milwaukee, before being assigned to St. Joe's in Appleton as Assistant to the Secular Franciscans.

In Detroit, Sebastian served as Director of the local Third Order, as well as Provincial Third Order Secretary and Vice Commissary. He served as chaplain of St. Vincent's Orphanage, and at the beginning of the Great Depression, was instrumental in organizing the Detroit Soup Kitchen. He was well-known at the Chancery for helping Catholics rectify their marriages. He also served our Capuchin Province as Provincial Secretary and Procurator, and played a key role in the construction of the friaries at Garrison and Huntington, where he served as confessor for the novices.

Sebastian's energy and zeal were not confined to the monastery. He was conspicuous for his leadership on the Detroit Council of Catholic Organizations. He ardently promoted the Legion of Decency, and had a prominent role in the League for Social Justice.

Finally, Sebastian was appointed pastor and guardian of Queen of Angels in New York City. It was there that he died in his sleep on Tuesday of Holy Week. Upon his death, Frank Murphy, the U.S. Attorney General, wrote that Sebastian "was a priest of rare qualities and I have never had a finer friend."

Sebastian is buried at Yonkers.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Conrad Reinhard, who died in Brooklyn in 1943, at age 80, after 59 years of religious life.

Conrad was born in Germany. He came to America and, at age 21, joined the Order and served in a number of our friaries as cook and porter, and sometimes as gardener and janitor.

Over time, the custom in the Province of singing while washing the dishes had disappeared. Conrad not only revived the custom, but improved on it by adding harmony.

Conrad was a man of prayer. He loved growing flowers and then used them to decorate the altar as a simple act of devotion.

Conrad died at St. Michael’s in Brooklyn and is buried in Yonkers.

Caspar Rodich, Tertiary, who died at Crown Point in 1969, at age 76, after 11 years of religious life.

Caspar was an ethnic Albanian, born in Serbia. His father came to America alone, planning to resettle the family here. After some time, contact with his father was lost, and the teenaged Caspar came to America to search for him. He discovered that his father had been murdered. Caspar returned to his homeland to support his mother.

When he returned to America he settled in Indianapolis, became a naturalized citizen, and served honorably in the U.S. Army. He moved to Milwaukee where he became a Third Order Brother at St. Ben’s.

At age 38, he joined the Province, but left the community when it came time to make perpetual profession. A short time later, he returned as a Third Order Brother, serving in the Milwaukee friaries. This pattern repeated itself three times. Aware of the traumatic impact his father’s death had on his life, the friars were always ready to welcome him back because he was always a welcome addition to any community.

When Caspar required health care, he was assigned to St. Mary’s in Crown Point. A true “pilgrim and stranger” in this world, Caspar possessed “a wisdom gained only through suffering.” During the night between Holy Thursday and Good Friday, he returned to the embrace of the Father.

Caspar is buried at Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
**Philip Steffes**, who died in Milwaukee in 1950, at age 60, after 40 years of religious life and 33 years in the priesthood.

Philip was born on a farm in St. Joseph, Wisconsin. After attending the parish school he made his classical studies at St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary, and then entered the novitiate in Detroit.

His first assignment after ordination was to Our Lady of Sorrows Parish in New York City where he worked among the Italian population of the Lower East Side. After five years, he was transferred to St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee.

After one year, Philip was transferred to St. Benedict the Moor Mission. He succeeded Sebastian Schaff as director of the Mission, and remained there for 28 years.

Under his energetic direction, the Mission entered upon a period of remarkable expansion. With the financial backing of Ernest G. Miller owner of the Miller Brewing Company, Philip built the church, purchased the Marquette Academy building, began a boarding school and expanded it to include a two-year commercial high school, and provided additional dormitory space, a laundry, and a gymnasium. Notwithstanding the Great Depression, Philip had the courage to build St. Anthony Hospital.

With determination, dedication and hard work, Philip became an effective leader of the Mission and in the Milwaukee Community. While Stephen Eckert received recognition for his critical role as the first resident pastor, Philip was the unsung “second founder” of the Mission who brought it stability, growth and vibrancy.

Philip also served two terms on the Provincial Council.

Philip suffered either a stroke or a brain tumor. He slipped into unconsciousness and passed away on Wednesday of Holy Week.

Philip is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
Vincent Hammes [HAM-es], Tertiary, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1896, at age 65, after 29 years of religious life.

Vincent emigrated from Germany and joined us as a Tertiary at age 30. The Third Order Brothers at that time served in whatever capacity was most needed, mostly in our larger friaries, particularly in our Houses of Study.

Vincent spent two years among the Menominee [men-AH-mun-knee] People at Keshena [kuh-SHE-nuh], served at St. Francis in Milwaukee, Holy Cross in Wauwatosa, and at Mt. Calvary where he passed away.

Vincent is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
April 8

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

VINCENT MURPHY, Tertiary, who died in Detroit in 1963, at age 78, after 17 years of religious life.

Vincent spent most of his life in Detroit. At age 30, he married Alice Marshal and together they raised three children, a daughter and two sons, one of whom – Cornelius – became a Capuchin.

Vincent worked first as a draftsman for a manufacturing company, and later as an inspector at the Ford River Rouge Plant.

Seven years after the death of his wife, he joined the Province as a Third Order Brother. He served at Mt. Calvary for 13 years as janitor, refectorian and porter. The last four years of his life were spent in Detroit.

Vincent was deeply devoted to prayer. He was kind and cheerful, always ready with a friendly remark for anyone he met. Throughout his life he maintained a lively interest in sports, and was a devout fan of the Detroit Tigers.

His death came suddenly. He collapsed during night prayers, was taken to his room to await the doctor, and then suffered a fatal stroke.

Vincent is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Charles Brandstätter [BRAHND-SHTETTER], who died in Milwaukee in 1882, at age 46, after 14 years of religious life and 18 years in the priesthood.

Charles was orphaned in his youth. After emigrating to America from Switzerland, he was ordained for the Diocese of Pittsburgh and served at Pine Creek, Pennsylvania, before joining the Order at Mt. Calvary, at age 32.

He served for a time as novice master before being assigned to Milwaukee where he was chaplain to the Notre Dame Sisters at their Motherhouse.

Mother Caroline, founder of the Notre Dame Sisters in Wisconsin, took great delight in the short, long-bearded, humorous Capuchin, referring to him as “the walking library” because of his extensive reading.

Charles was onboard a lake steamer crossing to Grand Rapids where he was scheduled to give a parish mission. During the journey he broke his shoulder and returned to Milwaukee. The attending physician made a wrong diagnosis and Charles endured excruciating pain for five months. Blood poisoning set in and cut short his life.

Charles is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Berchmans Bittl** [BIRCH-mans bit-ul], who died in Milwaukee in 1958, at age 70, after 53 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

The Bittls were members of St. Francis Parish. They raised 12 children, one of whom became a diocesan priest and two became Capuchins: Berchmans and his older brother, Celestine [SELL-es-tin].

Both Celestine and Berchmans graduated from St. Lawrence before entering the novitiate.

Berchmans was naturally shy and quiet, but had a brilliant mind. After ordination, he spent eight years teaching at the Seraphicate in Yonkers where he earned a reputation for his clarity in teaching, his humor, and his fondness for gadgets.

With the exception of a short period at St. Joe's in Appleton, he spent the rest of his life in Milwaukee. He was assigned to the parish staffs of St. Francis and St. Ben's, and also served for a while as chaplain to the Milwaukee County House of Corrections and as director of the Retreat House at St. Francis.

Already in Yonkers, Berchmans began a second career as an author. He wrote the history of Sacred Heart Parish in Yonkers, as well as the history of Our Lady of Sorrows Parish in New York City.

While stationed at St. Francis, he wrote a history of the local Third Order and a history of the parish in German. He also translated into English the great modern Franciscan classic, The Ideals of St. Francis, by the Swiss Capuchin, Hilarin [HILL-uh-rin] Felder. His other works include: A Herald of the Great King [the story of Stephen Eckert], and translations of a number of other works, including Capuchin Spirit and Life.

During the worldwide flu epidemic of 1918, Berchmans came down with the flu which left him with poor health, occasional bouts of deep depression, and permanent heart damage. During his last illness, he had the pleasure of seeing his latest book, A Saint a Day, published.

Berchmans was alone in his room at St. Ben's when the end came. He is buried in Milwaukee.

**Dr. Patrick Taugher**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1932.

Dr. Taugher, practiced medicine in Wausau, Wisconsin, for 19 years. He then returned to the university for a post-graduate course, after which he returned to Wausau and practiced until 1929 when he retired.

As physician and surgeon, Dr. Taugher headed Riverside Hospital, and became one of two principal advisors to the Northwestern Training School for Nurses.

He was affiliated to the Province on July 7, 1924 through St. Anthony Friary in Marathon. He is buried in Washington, DC.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Benedict Adams**, who died in Kaukauna in 2002, at age 78, after 51 years of religious life and 44 years in the priesthood.

Ben was born in Stratford, Wisconsin. After serving in the U.S. Navy during World War II, he joined the Order at age 26.

Ben became a highly skilled preacher and served in retreat ministry for 38 years. He ministered at all of our retreat centers. He loved the church and the opportunity to serve the church through the preaching ministry.

His most significant contribution was his work with teenagers and young adults. He appreciated their enthusiasm and was energized by their response to the Gospel.

Years of heavy cigarette smoking eventually took its toll on Ben's lungs, necessitating his retirement and the use of oxygen. As his health continued to fail, Ben moved to St. Paul's Home in Kaukauna where he died peacefully.

He is buried in Marathon.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Austin Dubois [do-BOYS]**, who died in Yonkers in 1943, at age 39, after 17 years of religious life and 10 years in the priesthood.

Austin was born and raised in New York City. He was a talented student and a voracious reader. His health, however, was always precarious.

After ordination, he was assigned to teach at the Glenclyffe Seraphicate. His teaching career ended abruptly when he contracted pneumonia which required a series of hospitalizations and permanently damaged his heart and lungs.

Just two years after ordination, he found himself confined to a wheelchair, no longer able to celebrate Mass or the sacraments. As a psychological help to his recovery, he was assigned as assistant editor of the magazine, The Cowl.

Despite his condition, Austin was a pillar of faith. He never showed discouragement, ill humor or self-pity. Even when his condition was at its worst, he demonstrated not only resignation but also gratitude for even the smallest favor shown to him. Even in death, Austin radiated peace and happiness.

Sensing that his time had come, Austin called for his mother. When she entered his hospital room, he looked at her one last time and then died peacefully. Austin is buried in Yonkers.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Clemens Livoni [lie-OWN-ee], who died in Harlem in 1909, at age 57, after 33 years of religious life.

Clemens was raised as a Calvinist in Switzerland and emigrated to New York when he was 20 years old. One day he made a delivery to Pitt Street and was so impressed by the porter and the peacefulness of the friary, that he decided to become a Capuchin. He converted, and soon entered the novitiate.

His first assignment was as sacristan at St. Fidelis in New York. Due to his lack of familiarity with Catholic ritual, the assignment was an obvious mismatch. It provided many humorous stories which he delighted telling years later.

Hearing that the cook was not satisfied with his assignment, Clemens arranged a switch, much to the delight of everyone. He served in the kitchen for the rest of his life, and proved to be an excellent cook.

Bonaventure Frey [FRY] generally assigned Clemens to wherever he himself was stationed. Thus Clemens was a member of the pioneer communities at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit, Holy Cross in Wauwatosa, and St. Michael's in Brooklyn.

Although shy by nature, Clemens exhibited a typical Swiss characteristic: candor, which made his storytelling all the more delightful. Clemens had a beautiful tenor voice and played the zither, both of which skills delighted the friars.

He developed adult diabetes, which caused him much pain and suffering. Clemens died in the middle of the night at Our Lady of the Angels in New York. The community lost a man of deep yet simple religious faith who was a joy to live with. Clemens is buried in Yonkers.

Continued

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Justin Hausmann [HOUSE-MAN], who died in Milwaukee in 1929, at age 65, after 41 years of religious life and 34 years in the priesthood.

Justin came to America from Germany at age 23 and entered the novitiate the following year.

Following ordination, he was assigned to Calvary where he served as director of the scholastics for six years and as prefect of the college for six years.

The next 12 years were spent in New York City, alternating between St. Fidelis and Queen of Angels. After six years at St. Francis in Milwaukee, he was appointed guardian of St. Anthony’s in Marathon.

Poor health forced him to resign and return to Milwaukee where he was admitted to St. Joseph’s Hospital. Exploratory surgery revealed cancer of the liver to which he succumbed while still in the hospital.

Justin’s characteristic smile and cheerfulness gained many friends and candidates for the Order. He held several key leadership positions, including two terms on the Provincial Council. His death was a great loss to the Province.

Justin is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
April 18

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Francis Hohner [HOE-ner], who died in Fort Lee, New Jersey in 1882, at age 24, after 7 years of religious life.

Francis left his native Bavaria at age 14 and came to America. He came from a farming background, and was very simple and straightforward.

While still in temporary vows, he was assigned as cook at Fort Lee, New Jersey. After digging a well for the community, he contracted pneumonia. He died shortly thereafter.

Francis is buried in Yonkers.

Gaul Neumann [NEW-man], who died in Detroit in 1988, at age 89, after 69 years of religious life.

Gaul was raised on Detroit’s eastside, a member of St. Elizabeth Parish. He had a fifth-grade education when he left school and entered the workforce.

After reading an article about St. Bonaventure’s, Gaul visited the monastery and decided to join the Order.

With each new assignment, Gaul’s repertoire of skills grew: tailor, cook, carpenter, plumber, electrician, mechanic, cobbler.

In 1926, he was assigned to St. Labre Indian Mission in Montana, and ministered among the Cheyenne People for 16 years.

When he was 40 years old, Gaul volunteered for our mission at Bluefields, Nicaragua, where he worked tirelessly for the next 40 years, mostly among the Miskito People. Much of the modern construction in the mission was the fruit of Gaul’s handiwork. Unfortunately, during the Sandinista regime, the government declared that area a war zone, and all the buildings that Gaul had built were destroyed.

Gaul’s greatness, however, lies not only in the fact that he was a workhorse who accomplished much, but that he was also a man of prayer and devotion. Gaul would spend an hour before the Blessed Sacrament every day before he went to bed, no matter how busy a day it had been.

Suffering from failing eyesight, Gaul asked to return to the Province. Five years later, his request was granted and he returned to Detroit.

“Retirement” was never a part of Gaul’s vocabulary. He continued to care for the lawn, weed the garden and shovel snow. He also kept in contact with his beloved Nicaragua by shortwave radio.

Gaul suffered a stroke and died a week later. He is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Victor Van Der Stricht [vander-STRICT]**, who died in Leavenworth, Kansas, in 1893, at age 71.

Victor was the first lay collaborator in our Province. Born in Belgium, he was fellow passenger with our founders on their first trip to America. In an incident involving the ship's carpenter, the two Swiss priests were the brunt of anti-Catholic, anti-clerical prejudice. Victor intervened, managed to diffuse the situation, and befriended the two Swiss priests. Since Victor had no specific plans for the future, the founders invited him to accompany them to Mt. Calvary where he remained for four years helping in the construction of the first monastery.

In 1860, Victor left Calvary and found his way to the Benedictine foundation in Atchison, Kansas. He worked for the Benedictines for six years.

Victor moved to Leavenworth City, worked as a gardener, and married Bridget O’Neal.

Victor was held in high esteem by our founders who owed him a great debt of gratitude. He and his wife are buried at Mt. Calvary Cemetery in Leavenworth.

**Andrew Neufeld [NEW-feld]**, who died in New York City in 1944, at age 65, after 26 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

Andrew grew up in Kingston, New York. He was ordained for the Archdiocese of New York and served in parishes there for 14 years before asking to join the Order. Cardinal Farley was reluctant to grant his request because, in the Cardinal’s words, “he has been a most exemplary and zealous priest.”

After profession, Andrew was sent to Calvary to teach and remained there for 19 years, serving also as pastor of Green Lake where he spearheaded a major renovation of the church.

Andrew was highly esteemed for his preaching skills and for his direct style. He was always well-prepared, simple, understandable and practical.

He was an active member of the National Convention of Laymen’s Retreats and for six years conducted the weekend retreats for men at St. Francis in Milwaukee with remarkable success. The program ended in 1942 due to World War II.

Andrew was then assigned to St. John’s in New York. It was there that doctors discovered cancer of the bladder and Andrew underwent the first of what was expected to be a series of surgeries. Soon, however, his condition deteriorated and death followed.

Many of his classmates from the Archdiocese paid him tribute by attending the funeral. Andrew is buried in Yonkers.
April 21

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ALPHONSE HECKLER, who died in Huntington in 1968, at age 66, after 47 years of religious life and 40 years in the priesthood.

The Hecklers belonged to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee where Alphonse served as an altar boy and sung in the choir. After attending St. Lawrence College, he decided to enter the Order.

Alphonse was very talented and served in a number of capacities throughout the Province. He was a teacher, local minister, pastor, preacher, and spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans. He also served two terms on the Provincial Council.

Alphonse had a very practical bent. He always had to be doing something, and gave himself entirely over to the task at hand. He was especially proud of having built the grade school at St. Joe’s in Appleton.

His last six months were a cross for him. He suffered from emphysema and had difficulty breathing. After returning from a help-out, he suffered a fatal heart attack. Alphonse is buried in Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Lucille Lefeber died at the age of 88, and was affiliated to the province in 1997 through St. Lawrence Friary, Mt. Calvary, WI. Her family had a long history of association with the Capuchins. Her great grandfather sold the land to the Capuchins on which the first friary was built. Her great uncle, was Capuchin Aloysius Blonigen who is buried at St. Anthony Friary, Marathon, WI.

Lucille (nee Blonigen) married Marvin Lefeber on August 30, 1952 and raised five children. Lucy, as she was called, began her connection to St. Lawrence Seminary by washing the clothes of a few students. In 1967 she was hired as part of the janitorial staff and, occasionally, she was asked to help the sisters who were cooking in the student kitchen.

In 1970 she was asked to take the job of cleaning the common areas of the friary. In those early years a few of the friars did not take kindly to a woman being in the friary. When asked about what went on in the friary, she was very secretive: “We are very private people,” she would say.

Lucy was a woman of faith. She was always present at weekday Masses at St. Cloud and weekend Masses at Mt. Calvary. She died on April 22, 2019 of a malignant brain tumor.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**BENEDICT KUNZ [COONZ]**, who died in Milwaukee in 1881, at age 22, after 5 years of religious life.

Benedict was born in Brooklyn. He entered the Order at Mt. Calvary and was studying for the priesthood at St. Francis, Milwaukee, when he contracted tuberculosis and died.

Besides the innocence and purity of his life, he brought joy to community gatherings by playing the guitar and singing. The guardian, Anthony Rottensteiner [ROE-ten-shteye-ner], remarked that, in his many years as a priest, he had never seen anyone face death as calmly and cheerfully as did Benedict.

When the body was being prepared for burial, George Spies [SHPEEZ] remarked, “One has no feeling of terror or fear in handling this corpse, no more than when carrying an innocent child in one’s arms.”

Benedict is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**DR. CLIFFORD KAMPINE, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1971.**

Dr. Kampine and his wife, Florence, worked together as doctor and nurse for over 30 years. For years he served the needs of the brothers in Marathon, and was affiliated to the Province on November 5, 1945.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
**Adjutus Heinzelmann [ADD-jew-tuss HINE-zul-man], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1942, at age 80, after 47 years of religious life.**

Adjutus was born and raised in Germany, not far from Sigmaringen, hometown of St. Fidelis.

At 30 years of age, he emigrated to Milwaukee in hopes of making better wages. Ironically, two years later, he embraced Lady Poverty by joining the Order.

Adjutus served as assistant cook at St. Francis, Milwaukee; gardener at Calvary; tailor and sacristan at Wauwatosa; and then spent 43 years at Calvary as porter and maintenance person until his retirement.

Always conscientious about his work, Adjutus also had a sly smile, quiet chuckle, and a unique sense of humor. He would answer questions with rhyming answers. His friendliness and playfulness endeared him to everyone.

Even in failing health, he had a smile for everyone. Adjutus died peacefully on the feast of St. Fidelis of Sigmaringen. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Lawrence Vorwerk [FOR-VERK]**, who died in Detroit in 1913, at age 71, after 48 years of religious life and 44 years in the priesthood.

Lawrence was born in Germany. He joined the Province seven years after its founding, and was the first student to complete the entire course of studies at Mt. Calvary.

Lawrence distinguished himself as a preacher, pastor, teacher and leader. He served as pastor of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City and pastor of Holy Cross in Mt. Calvary.

During his term as Guardian at Mt. Calvary, St. Thomas Hall was built and a water system was installed on the Hill.

As Guardian and Pastor of St. Francis in Milwaukee, the parish celebrated, for the first time, First Communion and Confirmation, and the original wooden church was replaced by a brick church with a seating capacity of 790, designed by New York architect, William Schickel.

Lawrence also served four terms on the Provincial Council, and three terms as Provincial Minister.

During his terms as Provincial Minister, the friary and church in Yonkers were built, the Province assumed the pastoral care of St. Michael's in Brooklyn, and St. Elizabeth's Parish in Milwaukee was established. In Milwaukee, the students of philosophy were separated from those studying theology. Holy Cross Friary in Wauwatosa was expanded and became home to the students of philosophy. Although parish missions had been preached from the start of the Calvary Foundation, Lawrence was responsible for organizing a mission band of preachers. He faced the drastic changes that threatened the existence of Our Lady of Sorrows when the neighborhood became predominantly Jewish, and that of St. John's, when the residential neighborhood turned commercial. Lawrence also made the decision to end the commercial course at Calvary and to restrict admission to candidates for the priesthood.

When our founder, Bonaventure Frey [FRY] was 67 years old, worn out and depressed, it was Lawrence who convinced him not to leave the Province to retire to some “quiet corner of Europe”. After a needed break, Bonaventure returned renewed and refreshed.

Lawrence died in Detroit, and was buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
FABIAN FETHA, who died in Milwaukee in 1946, at age 68, after 48 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

Fabian was born in Detroit. He graduated from St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary before entering the Order.

Fabian’s first assignment after ordination was to his hometown of Detroit where he served as Pastor of the missions at Oxford and Royal Oak. After four years, he was transferred to Milwaukee as chaplain for the County Institutions where he gave himself wholeheartedly to those whom society often considered outcasts.

Gifted as a preacher, for over 30 years he was a member of the Preaching Band. His fluency in both English and German made him especially popular in bilingual parishes, while his patience and kindness in the confessional made him a popular confessor.

Periodic bouts with pneumonia forced him to withdraw from the Preaching Band and he became Chaplain at St. Joseph’s Hospital which later became St. Michael’s Hospital, located near St. Francis Monastery. He endeared himself to the sick by his availability, human warmth and cheerfulness.

Death came suddenly when Fabian suffered a heart attack. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
April 28

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Sister Mary Petra Kletzlen** [KLETS-lin] of the School Sisters of Notre Dame, who died in Mt. Calvary in 1920, at age 90, after 68 years of religious life.

Like Catharine Cibo [CHEE-boh] in the early years of the Capuchin Reform, Sister Petra and the School Sisters of Notre Dame at Mt. Calvary played a decisive part in the history of our Province.

Sr. Petra was one of the pioneer sisters at Calvary, having arrived in 1850; she remained there for the remainder of her long life. On September 24, 1863, Sr. Petra and the other Notre Dame Sisters at Calvary were received into the Third Order of St. Francis by Francis Haas.

Perhaps the most noteworthy incident occurred in 1868. During the night between December 25th and 26th, a fire broke out in the monastery, destroying everything, including the Latin School. Most of the students were sent home. The Sisters moved into a small house, and allowed the friars to use their convent for the next nine months.

The loss had dispirited our founders and they had made up their minds to locate elsewhere rather than rebuild. When Sr. Petra heard their resolve, she replied in her spirited way: “Are you men or not? You give up so easily! Shame on you! The devil mocks you! Turn around and begin anew!” The Founders followed her advice.

The Province will be eternally grateful to the Notre Dame Sisters, and especially to Sr. Petra. She is buried in the Sisters’ cemetery in Calvary.

**Edmund Kramer** [CRAY-mer], who died at Crown Point in 1972, at age 82, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Edmund, whose family name was Krautkramer [KROUT-kray-mer], met with considerable opposition when he first mentioned to his father that he wanted to enter the seminary and later, when he asked to join the Capuchins. Nonetheless, he persevered.

Following ordination, Edmund was sent to Detroit as a confessor. After four months, the Provincial Minister came to his room. Edmund happened to be writing a letter at the time. The Minister asked, “To whom are you writing?” When the answer came, the Minister added, “Tell him you are being transferred to Milwaukee. You’re leaving tomorrow morning.”

Continued 📈
That new assignment almost cost Edmund his vocation. He was to teach and serve as disciplinarian at the House of Theology. Because of his youth, however, his authority seemed to be undermined at every turn, so much so that, after one year, he was ready to call it quits. Yet, Edmund persevered and remained there for 14 years, and later in life, would tell how much he enjoyed teaching.

Edmund also ministered for 16 years in various pastoral roles, but above all, his leadership skills were recognized by the Province. He was elected three times to the Provincial Council and, immediately after World War II, he served one term as Provincial Minister.

During his term as Provincial Minister, Edmund gave priority to the needs of the foreign missions, and gave generous assistance to the Provinces who were struggling as a result of the war.

His last ministerial assignment was to St. Joseph’s Parish in Appleton where he remained for 11 years. Among other activities, he taught religion to the first- and second-graders who absolutely adored him. Edmund used toys as teaching aides, and thus became known as “the toy priest.”

After suffering a series of strokes, Edmund required nursing care and was transferred to Crown Point. It was there that he died peacefully.

Edmund is buried at Huntington.


V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
ANTHONY THOMA [TOE-MAH], who died in Appleton in the year 2000, at age 89, after 69 years of religious life and 62 years in the priesthood.

Tony was born in Hartford, Wisconsin. After graduation from St. Lawrence College, he joined the Capuchins and received the name Theophane [THE-oh-fane].

In 1938, the General Minister asked the Province to replace the Spanish Capuchins in the mission of Guam. Tony had been ordained just nine months and was serving at St. Joe’s Parish in Appleton, when he volunteered for the new mission.

Tony was among the first three missionaries who arrived on Guam in May of 1939, and were later joined by others. After the start of World War II, in January of 1942, Tony and the other missionaries were taken prisoner by the Imperial Troops and sent to a Prisoner of War camp at Kobe, Japan, where they remained until war’s end – three and a half years later.

Following his release and a short period of recuperation, Tony returned to Guam where he ministered to the Chamorro People and also served as Superior Regular.

Twenty-one years later, Tony returned to the Province and served in various capacities in a number of our friaries. He eventually returned to the use of his baptismal name.

When failing eyesight forced his retirement, Tony simply shifted the focus of his ministry to that of prayer. Both at Mt. Calvary and later in Appleton, he supported the Province through his prayer until he died peacefully in the Lord.

Tony is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**RUDOLPH MULTERER**, who died at Detroit in 1958, at age 50, after 26 years of religious life and 21 years in the priesthood.

Rudolph was born and raised in St. Francis Parish, Milwaukee. After graduation from St. Lawrence College, he entered the novitiate at Huntington.

Following ordination, Rudolph was assigned to teach at Calvary. When it became known that he was a good preacher, he was assigned to the Retreat Center in Appleton, and later joined the Mission Band in Detroit, where he also served in the Archdiocesan Tribunal and gave religious instruction to youth.

During World War II, Rudolph was pastor of Holy Cross in Mt. Calvary. There he endeared himself to everyone by his joyful spirit, fine preaching and beautiful singing voice.

Rudolph began to experience paralyzing pain in his spine and was diagnosed with Multiple Sclerosis. He moved to Detroit where, at first, he managed with a cane, but eventually required a wheelchair.

Sickness, however, did not end his ministry or dampen his spirits. He continued hearing confessions and giving convert instructions. Hundreds of people sought his direction and counsel. His support of the Alcoholics Anonymous Program brought healing and hope to many.

As his health continued to deteriorate, Rudolph was confined to bed and required repeated hospitalizations. It was during one such episode that he slipped into a coma and died.

Rudolph is buried in Detroit.

Continued ▸
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.


Tom grew up in St. Joseph Parish, Appleton, where his contact with Capuchins led to his joining the Order.

He spent his postulancy at St. Conrad Brothers’ School in Garrison before entering the novitiate at Huntington.

Over the years, Tom served in many of our friaries, and in a vast array of roles: indoor and outdoor maintenance, receptionist, janitor, sacristan, tailor and gardener. He was an excellent cook and baker.

His longest and most personally satisfying ministry was later in life as a councilor for recovering alcoholics and resident manager at a rehabilitation center. It was there that he made a lasting difference in the lives of countless individuals.

Always a heavy smoker, Tom was plagued with severe emphysema which led to his retirement and eventual death.

Tom is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
May 2

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Silas Baumann, who died in 2013 in Appleton, Wisconsin at age 87, after 70 years of religious life and 62 years in the priesthood.

Silas Gerald Baumann was born on May 8, 1925 in Wausau, WI. His parents, Alfred J. Baumann and Gertrude (Martini) Baumann, had five children: Daniel, Virginia Papa, Silas, Gerald, Barbara Goeden (Herb); and Clarence. In the aftermath of the Great Depression and the decline of the rubber industry the family moved to Sheboygan WI, where his father began anew in the furniture industry. Silas was in 5th grade when he began school at Holy Name Catholic School followed by four years St. Lawrence Seminary in Mt. Calvary for high school. During these years he was attracted to the Franciscan life and spirit and to decide to join the Capuchins, entering the novitiate in Huntington IN in September 1943. He made his first profession in 1944 and perpetual vows in 1947. He studied philosophy at Mary Immaculate, Garrison NY and theology at St Anthony in Marathon WI. He was ordained to the priesthood at St Mary Church, Marathon, on September 5, 1951.

Silas spent his first three years of priesthood assisting at Holy Cross Parish, Mt. Calvary WI. During these years he also studied at Notre Dame University in Indiana and received a Master of Science degree in chemistry. He became a member of the teaching staff of St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary and spent many years as teacher of chemistry and physics. Silas was a very active participant in the life of the faculty and student body. After nineteen years at St. Lawrence he served the province in a variety of ministries in Appleton and Detroit, where he was part of the post-novitiate formation team as well as spiritual assistant of the Third Order. Silas always kept himself abreast of developments in theology and spirituality through continuing education. In 1992 he took a sabbatical at the Institute of Theology and Spirituality in California and spent several summers taking courses at St. Bonaventure University in St. Bonaventure NY.

The Brothers considered Silas a quiet, humble brother and always interested in our lives. He had a characteristic calmness and steady manner. One time while living at St Mary Friar on Boston Boulevard in Detroit, Silas was home alone and a man came asking to use the phone. No sooner had the man entered the friary when he pulled out a gun and pointed it at Silas, wanting all the cash in the house. Silas in his calm and logical manner looked into the chamber of the gun pointed at him and noticed it was loaded. He took the man around the house slowly gave him some cash he found, all the while urging the man to leave before the other friars would come home and the robber would be in trouble. He succeeded in persuading the man to leave. Silas’ final years were spent at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton. He is buried in the Capuchin Cemetery in Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
May 4

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Polycarp Staudinger**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1905, at age 32, after 12 years of religious life and 5 years in the priesthood.

Polycarp was the only child of well-to-do millers. After emigrating from Bavaria to America, he finished school at Calvary. Entrance into the novitiate was delayed a few months due to a serious case of pneumonia.

After ordination, Polycarp received a one-year assignment to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee after which he was appointed chaplain of St. Agnes Hospital and Convent in Fond du Lac.

Two years later he was transferred to Our Lady of Angels in New York where he was a very capable catechist and confessor. He preached with convincing sincerity.

When his health became an issue, Polycarp returned to Fond du Lac to serve as chaplain of the Agnesian Sisters. Fear of contagion, however, forced his retirement to the infirmary at Calvary.

Tuberculosis and cancer of the larynx caused him a great deal of suffering. Even a sip of water was painful.

Polycarp died and is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Benvenute Hertle** [Ben-ven-oot Hur-dle], who died in Wauwatosa in 1921, at age 75, after 41 years of religious life.

Born in Germany, Benvenute joined us at age 33.

Despite extremely poor eyesight, he served the Province well for over 40 years as janitor, baker and all-around community-helper.

His impaired vision sometimes caused him to make some mistakes. On that account, he sometimes received good-natured teasing from the friars, but he always bore it with patience.

Benvenute left an example of fidelity to our way of life.

He is buried in Milwaukee.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

LUCIUS FUCHS [LEW-shus FOOKS], who died in Detroit in 1916, at age 72, after 53 years of religious life.

Lucius emigrated with his family from Bavaria to Milwaukee when he was 11 years old. He was already a skilled cabinetmaker and carpenter when he entered the novitiate at age 18.

While St. Bonaventure Monastery was under construction, Lucius built a small wooden chapel on the grounds of Mt. Elliot Cemetery. The chapel was used for services until the Monastery chapel was completed.

When construction of the monastery was finished, Lucius built the large sacristy cabinet and designed and carved the altar in the friars’ choir.

Lucius was always kind, sociable and interesting.

When the old cemetery chapel was moved to the backyard of the monastery yard, it became Lucius’ carpentry shop. It was there that he died suddenly while sharpening his tools.

Lucius is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**THOMAS WEIER [WEAR], who died at Chassell, Michigan, in 1980, at age 65, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.**

The oldest of 12 children, Tom was born and raised on a farm in Dodgeville, Wisconsin. As a young man he worked in road construction. Even before entering the Order, he had a strong temperament and principles.

When he expressed an interest in becoming a priest, his pastor – a Calvary alumnus –, guided him to St. Lawrence. Although not scholarly by nature, Tom was always at the top of his class through his determination and hard work.

Following ordination, he served the Secular Franciscans first in Detroit, and then at St. John's in New York City.

Tom had a number of short-term assignments, including teaching at Calvary, and pastoral work at both St. Labre in Montana and St. Joseph in Appleton. His longest assignments included being a preacher at St. Clair Retreat in St. Clare, Michigan and Queen of Angels Retreat Center in Saginaw, and serving on the Mission Band.

To those who sought his help, Tom was always available. The compassion he showed toward the suffering was perhaps a result of his own suffering from bouts of depression for which he had to be hospitalized several times.

His last years were dedicated to a little parish in Michigan's Upper Peninsula where he had worked successfully for four years to heal the parish of its divisions.

Tom was making final preparations for a parish mission when he suffered a heart attack on his way from the rectory to the parish hall. He laid himself on the sidewalk, clasped the crucifix which he always carried in his pocket, and died.

Tom is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Continued**
Cyrus Toschik, who died in 2013 in Kaukauna, Wisconsin at age 92, after 66 years in religious life.

Cyrus Toschik was born on December 15, 1920, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to George and Catherine Toschik and given the name Jerome John. He was the seventh of ten children. His eldest sibling, Capuchin Paul Toschik, ministered and died in Guam.

As Cyrus grew up, his family came to experience economic hardship as the family business, George E. Toschik Sporting Goods, began to fail with the onset of the Great Depression. Through all these years of poverty, the Toschik family barely managed to make ends meet. Cyrus went to St. Ann, St. Elizabeth, and St. John Nepomuk parochial schools. After graduating from Messmer High School in 1938, Cyrus found a job at a garage with Studebaker. When World War II broke out, Cyrus was drafted and served in the Coast Guard for three years. During these years he found his faith life deepening gradually and, after his tour of duty, Cyrus began to think of a vocation.

He first corresponded with St. Francis Seminary in Milwaukee, but in 1946, Cyrus went to Calvary and in the spring of 1947, he formally applied for admittance into the Order. In answer to a question on the application form, “Why do you wish to become a religious?” he gave the answer, “because I desire the complete sacrifice of the religious life.” On August 31, 1947, Jerome John Toschik was invested with the Capuchin habit and took the name Cyrus. The following year he made his simple profession and moved to Garrison, New York, to continue his education but after a year he decided that the priesthood was not his calling and entered the brother's novitiate in June 1949 at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit. Cyrus made his perpetual profession on September 17, 1951.

From 1951 to 1995 Cyrus served the brothers faithfully as cook- as well as occasionally in maintenance and as sacristan- in Huntington, Baraga, Crown Point, Milwaukee and Marathon. His longest assignment of 24 years was in the kitchen at St Anthony in Marathon. During this time Cyrus’ eyesight began to fail. He suffered through many surgeries and procedures, which were more or less successful. In 1995, realizing that he had become exhausted and that his health was beginning to limit what he could do, he thought it was time to enter a more contemplative way of life with greater emphasis on prayer. On March 11, 1995, Cyrus moved to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton where he lived and prayed until in 2009, after fracturing his hip, he was moved to St. Paul's Home. He died there on May 9, 2013 and is buried in Appleton.

On one of the forms Cyrus filled out about his life contained the following question: “What would I like to be said about me?” He wrote, “Semper Fidelis.” He then added his own translation, “(He was) always faithful.” He certainly was!

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
May 10

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Martin Foery [FURRY], who was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1925.**

Martin Foery lived in New York City. He was affiliated to the Province for having given considerable charitable donations to practically every friary. The date of his death is unknown.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
May 12

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Daniel Anholzer**, who died in Saginaw in 2010, at age 58, after 40 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.

Dan grew up in Kimberly, Wisconsin. He graduated from St. Lawrence Seminary before entering the novitiate in Huntington.

Even during his years in initial formation, Dan was a pathfinder. He was a member of a small experimental community whose goal was to live poorly among the poor. He had a lively interest in the missions and served on the Mission Advisory Council. During the Sandinista Revolution he did a year's internship at our Bluefields mission where he was also ordained to the diaconate.

Dan always understood that his primary vocation was to our brotherhood, and although he enjoyed ordained ministry, brotherhood always took priority in his life. Being brother was the way he related to people.

After ordination to the priesthood, Dan continued to minister in Bluefields, opting to join the General Vice Province of Central America. Although still a member of the Vice Province, Dan returned to the States to serve at the House of Peace in Milwaukee before being assigned as pastor of the “rainbow parish” of St. Joe's in Saginaw, Michigan. In time, he was formally reincorporated into the province and remained at St. Joe's for almost 18 years during which time he also served one term on the provincial council. During his tenure as pastor, Dan built the new church, parish offices, hall and rectory.

At the Provincial Chapter of 2002, Dan was re-elected to the Provincial Council. Bob Smith, a lay brother, was elected Provincial Minister. The required Roman confirmation of that election was denied and, following a consultative vote of the capitulars, Dan was appointed Provincial Minister. Three years later he was elected to a second term.

Dan also served as president of the North American-Pacific Capuchin Conference during the early years of the Conference-wide joint novitiate program. Through many challenges, Dan was steadfast in his support of the collaboration and insisted on finding ways to iron out the difficulties.

When Dan's term of office ended and after a year's sabbatical, he returned as pastor of St. Joe's Parish in Saginaw.

Dan had had a long history of heart problems. While walking his dogs, he collapsed near his garden. The dogs stood watch over him throughout the night until his lifeless body was discovered the next day.

Dan was an extraordinary person. Faith in Jesus as his Lord was the core out of which he lived his life and related to people. Because of his faith in God, Dan also had great faith in people and their abilities.

Dan is buried at Mt. Calvary.

*Continued* 🔄

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

JOHN PFISTER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1984.

For his many years of faithful service as Executive Secretary and Treasurer of the St. Lawrence Seminary Alumni Association, John Pfister was affiliated to the Province on May 6, 1980.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
May 13

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Leo Leins [LINES], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1920, at age 69, after almost 48 years of religious life.**

Leo was born in Germany and emigrated to America at age 16. Five years later, he entered the novitiate.

When Sacred Heart Monastery in Yonkers was established in 1891, Leo was one of the first members of that community, together with Bonaventure Frey [FRY], Casimir Lutfring and Cosmas Esser.

Leo put his talents to good use in the kitchen, the garden, and in the church. His warmth and friendliness made the Capuchins all the more popular among the people of Yonkers.

Leo was looking forward to celebrating his Golden Jubilee when Sister Death called him. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Christopher Hafner, who died at Marshfield in 1970, at age 65, after 41 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.**

Christopher was born and raised in rural Minnesota. Never afraid of hard work, already at age 13 he was farming 100 acres of land.

After ordination, Christopher served at Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary and then at St. Joseph's Parish in St. Joe, Wisconsin, while teaching at Mt. Calvary. He served as pastor of Queen of Angels Parish in Harlem before being assigned to St. Labre Mission in Montana where he ministered to the Northern Cheyenne People at Birney, Muddy Creek, Lame Deer and Busby.

Throughout his life, Christopher loved the outdoors. He was a good athlete, and loved fishing, nature and reading. He was an expert marksman and enjoyed hunting big game in Montana and Wyoming.

Christopher was among the first friars of our Province to work in Saudi Arabia, although his assignment there was short-lived.

He was sent to the novitiate at Baraga as confessor for the novices and, later, as pastor of the Chippewa Indian Mission.

As he was driving back to Baraga, Christopher attempted to pass three trucks when the lead truck turned into his lane. Christopher was thrown headlong from the car and sustained massive head injuries. He lived for two hours more, received the last sacraments, and died at St. Joseph Hospital in Marshfield.

Christopher is buried at Assinins.

*Continued*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Andrew Daniels**, who died in Rome, Italy, in 1995, at age 44, after almost 25 years of religious life and 17 years in the priesthood.

Andy was born in Detroit and, although not a Catholic, attended a Catholic grade school where the Felician Sisters were instrumental in his conversion. Andy was in the sixth grade at the time, and when he converted, the rest of his family followed.

Andy entered St. Lawrence Seminary with a desire to become a Dominican. Soon, however, he was drawn to the life of the Capuchins.

Throughout his life Andy was eager to learn. He successfully completed a graduate degree in Educational Administration and began his doctoral studies.

Andy was an energetic, vibrant person. With his sense of humor and disarming charm, he was loved by everyone. Daily Eucharist was a vital part of his life.

Andy was very involved in the National Black Catholic Clergy Caucus and felt very strongly about the need to support and nurture minority vocations.

To celebrate his silver jubilee of profession, a trip was planned which would end in Rome. Despite not feeling well at the outset, Andy insisted on going. When he finally sought medical help, doctors discovered an intestinal blockage and shock due to inadequate blood circulation. The condition led to cardiac-circulatory arrest and Andy died at a Rome clinic.

At his funeral, many individuals shared their stories of how Andy had made a difference in their lives.

Andy is buried in Detroit.
May 13 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Gerald Schmidt, who died in Wabeno [wah-BEAN-oh], Wisconsin, in the year 2000, at age 61, after 41 years of religious life and 33 years in the priesthood.

Gerry was born at Elcho, Wisconsin, but spent most of his childhood in Menomonee Falls. He was graduated from St. Lawrence Seminary before entering the novitiate at Baraga [BEH-ra-ga], Michigan.

The first 10 years of his priestly ministry were spent serving as hospital chaplain in various places, including Milwaukee, Wausau and Marquette.

His longest assignment was at St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit where, over a 12-year period, he was part of the front office ministry, served as chaplain at Samaritan Health Care Center, and administered Holy Name Parish until it closed.

The last 10 years of his life were spent as pastor of St. Ambrose Parish in Wabeno. He also served as administrator of the neighboring parish in Lakewood. Besides ministering to the parishioners with great compassion and empathy, Gerry continued his lifelong love for gardening, genealogy and crocheting.

It was at Wabeno that Gerry suffered a fatal heart attack. The outpouring of affection on the part of the parishioners was a striking testament to just how deeply he was loved.

Gerry is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
May 14

**In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.**

Peter Schambeck, who died in Brooklyn in 1932, at age 41, after 18 years of religious life and 12 years in the priesthood.

Peter was born in a small Bavarian village and came to America after meeting Fr. Antonine [AN-toe-nine] Wilmer who was returning from the General Chapter of 1908.

During the Epidemic of 1918, Peter contracted the dread Spanish Flu. He recovered, but it left him in poor health for the remainder of his life.

He served with great success as associate pastor of St. Joseph Parish in Appleton and St. Michael’s in Brooklyn. He was especially zealous in fostering vocations for our Order.

When he returned to St. Michael’s as pastor, Peter already enjoyed the esteem of the parishioners. His accomplishments include the transition of worship services from German to English, a substantial reduction in the parish debt, and the artistic embellishment of the church interior.

Quite unexpectedly, after undergoing surgery to remove his appendix, a blood clot claimed Peter’s life. He was the fourth pastor of St. Michael’s to die in office.

Peter is buried in Yonkers.

Pius Pulvermacher [PULL-ver-mock-er], who died at Kaukauna [kaw-KAW-na], Wisconsin, in 2002, at age 82, after 61 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Pius was born on a dairy farm in Bakerville, Wisconsin. When he finished grade school he worked on the farm for two years before entering St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

Pius was a fun-loving person with a great sense of humor. He never took himself too seriously, and could accept his shortcomings.

In Milwaukee, he served at both St. Elizabeth Parish and St. Francis Parish, and was also chaplain of St. Michael Hospital.

**Continued**
After serving one term as Guardian of St. Francis, Milwaukee, he had short assignments in Detroit, Baraga and St. Labre, filling in where needed.

When a need arose for someone to serve in Saudi Arabia, Pius was asked if he would be interested in going. His response was, “If you want to send me, I will go anywhere.” For the next 12 years, Pius served at Ras Tanura, a port city on the Persian Gulf.

When he returned to the States, Pius took a quarter of Clinical Pastoral Education and spent two years as assistant chaplain at Trinity Hospital in Cudahy [CUD-uh-he], Wisconsin.

He was named administrator of Sacred Heart Parish in Cassel, Wisconsin, where he remained for 13 years.

After a brief period at the House of Prayer in Madison, Pius resumed chaplaincy work at the Agnesian Sisters’ Boyle Home in Fond du Lac and lived in an apartment.

When he was diagnosed with diabetes, Pius required large daily doses of insulin which seemed to affect his memory. Concern was raised about his ability to live alone, and he moved first to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton and eventually to St. Paul Home in Kaukauna. It was there that he died.

Pius is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dr. Andrew Russo**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1984.

Dr. Russo had given years of medical service to the friars at Crown Point, Indiana when he was affiliated to the Province on February 10, 1970.


**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Pius Stutzer, who died at Ashland, Montana, in 1940, at age 62, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Pius was born and raised in Pittsburgh. After his father died, Pius was raised by an uncle who was a famous organist and a personal friend of Bonaventure Frey [FRY] and the Capuchins. Musical talent was handed down to Pius by his uncle, and played a significant role in his life and ministry.

For a time Pius studied with the Jesuits, but then he enrolled at St. Lawrence College where he led the choir, band and orchestra.

Once ordained a priest, Pius served as both chaplain of St. Joseph’s Hospital and associate pastor of St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee. He worked well with the youth.

Pius was the type of person who loved harmony both in music and in life. In relating to people he was neither stubborn nor set in his opinions, but rather, was flexible and open to new and different ideas.

When the pastor died unexpectedly, Pius was named pastor of St. Francis. Under his leadership, the church was restored and redecorated; the old windows were replaced with new stained glass of rare beauty; a new wooden floor was laid under the pews; electrical lighting was installed; and both the servers’ sacristy and the church entrance were built.

Once the parish debt was reduced, he transformed the former Stolper barrel factory located across from the church into the parish hall and auditorium. He opened a two-year Commercial School for girls. Although it was an immediate success, it was ordered discontinued when Messmer High School was built. Pius also built the Parish Social Center, complete with a bowling alley, soda fountain and gymnasium.

After 11 years, Pius was transferred to Montana. There he built the church at Broadus.

Pius was repairing a piano when he suffered what was thought to be a fainting spell. Soon afterward, however, his condition worsened, he received the Last Sacraments, and died peacefully surrounded by his Capuchin brothers.

Pius is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Ephrem Hertel, who died in Detroit in 1988, at age 75, after 56 years in the Order and 49 years in the priesthood.

Ephrem was born in Chilton, Wisconsin, the sixth of twelve children. After graduating from St. Mary's School in Chilton, he entered St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

Ephrem's first assignment after ordination was as professor and prefect at St. Lawrence. Four years later, he was named pastor of St. Joseph Parish in St. Joe, Wisconsin, while continuing to teach at the Hill.

When he became pastor of the larger Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary, he had to relinquish his teaching role at the seminary. In all of his assignments, Ephrem never shied away from physically-demanding work, whether it involved maintenance, building, landscaping or painting.

After 15 years, Ephrem was asked to go to St. Anthony Parish in Saginaw, Michigan, where he remained for six years. Racial diversity and poverty were new dimensions in his ministry. He enjoyed the richness of the experience, and put his carpentry and other skills at the service of the poor.

Ephrem faced his biggest challenge when he became pastor of St. Joseph's in Appleton. He was successful in bringing the parish out of debt. When the Provincial Chapter of 1973 adopted a team approach to ministry, three friars, including Ephrem, were assigned to co-pastor St. Joe's Parish. The experience was not successful and eventually was abandoned.

In the meantime, Ephrem experienced heart problems, and underwent open heart surgery to replace a faulty valve.

After eight years at Appleton, he was asked to become a health care chaplain in Warren, Michigan. In spite of his reluctance to leave Appleton, the last ten years of his life proved to be his happiest. He was loved in the nursing homes he served and at St. Rene's Parish where he had a regular help-out.

Cancer was to claim Ephrem's life, but through it all, he never lost his sense of humor. When he could no longer manage in the Warren house, he moved into St. Bonaventure's where he passed away.

Ephrem is buried at Mt. Calvary where his blood brother, Fidelis, of St. Mary’s Province, is also buried.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen

Berard was born in Bavaria and raised as a Protestant. After finishing his schooling, he became a barber and was qualified in First Aid and ambulance service. After visiting the Shrine of the Blessed Virgin at Altötting [al-TETIng], Berard moved to Goldach [GOAL-dock], Switzerland and converted to Catholicism.

Goldach was the hometown of Archbishop Sebastian Messmer and his brother, Capuchin Gabriel Messmer. Once, when the Archbishop was at home, Berard was asked to give him a haircut. In the course of their conversation, Berard spoke about his vocation. Soon afterward, Gabriel Messmer was passing through Goldach on his return from the General Chapter, and Berard was accepted as a candidate for the Calvary Province.

Berard served in various friaries as cook, and occasionally as porter and sacristan. He also continued to give haircuts, and helped with electrical needs, carpentry, plumbing sandal-making, gardening and tailoring. His cheerful disposition and good nature were appreciated by everyone.

Berard is buried at Yonkers.

Dr. Daniel LaFerte, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1924.

Dr. LaFerte was a professor of orthopedic surgery at the Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery, a member of the Detroit Surgical Society, and served on the staffs of Harper Hospital and Children's Free Hospital. He was affiliated to the Province through St. Bonaventure Monastery on December 27, 1923.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Conrad Polzer, who died in Milwaukee in 1959, at age 55, after 37 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

Conrad was born in Budapest, Hungary. When he was five years old, the family came to the United States and settled in Harlem.

His first assignment after ordination was as associate pastor of St. Elizabeth Parish in Milwaukee. Three years later, he was transferred to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee, a change that would set the direction of the rest of his life.

At St. Francis, Conrad was appointed Director of the German-speaking Third Order. His German was so terrible, that the Secular Franciscans found it amusing and took the sociable, short friar into their hearts. A year later, the German and English branches were united, and Conrad was named the Director of the entire fraternity.

Conrad served as Third Order Director at St. Francis for 24 years, and later served as Provincial Third Order Commissary. He was so synonymous with the Secular Franciscans that he became known as “Father Third Order”.

Conrad had a great sense of humor and an infectious laugh. He enjoyed playing popular songs on the piano while his rich voice sang along. He was popular with youth and actively participated in their activities, especially tennis and bowling. His efforts led to a large and active Youth Fraternity. As part of his ministry, he penned numerous pamphlets, booklets and leaflets.

At age 52, Conrad was hospitalized for a serious heart condition. He was relieved of his other duties and became Director of the Third Order at St. Benedict’s in Milwaukee, where he also taught in the high school and assisted in the parish. His writing for the Third Order continued and he was chosen chairperson of the National Executive Board of the Third Order.

Conrad suffered a stroke and died a few hours later at St. Anthony’s Hospital, surrounded by his Capuchin community. Thousands of mourners came to St. Ben’s to pay their respects. Two months later, the Third Order conducted a pilgrimage to his grave to pray for and honor him. Over 1,000 Third Order members from throughout Wisconsin were in attendance.

Conrad is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.


Berthold was born in Sheboygan and raised in Birnamwood, Wisconsin. He attended the County Public School up to the fifth grade. The family was poor, but closely knit. His father was a skilled carpenter and cabinet maker, a skill which he handed on to all his sons.

Most of Berthold’s Capuchin life was spent tailoring — at Milwaukee, Brooklyn, Marathon, Huntington, Detroit and Montana. His inventions and innovations were masterful, especially the cord machine fashioned from old typewriter parts, and the wooden clothes dryer that ran on gas.

Most of all, Berthold is remembered for his ministry at St. Labre’s in Montana. He dedicated himself to serving and bringing happiness into the lives of others.

He always had his pockets full of candy for the children, and thus earned the nickname, “Brother Candy.” The children would spot him at a distance and come running to him. Once, Berthold was traveling with the Bishop from Miles City to St. Labre for Confirmation. As they drove into the school yard, the children spotted Berthold and came running to the car. By the time the car came to a stop, there were 200 children gathered around. During dinner that evening, the Bishop remarked how friendly the children had been. He recalled previous visits to St. Labre and remarked, “This was the first time that the children came running to greet me. They were always very timid and would run to hide when I came around.” No one had the heart to tell the Bishop the truth.

As St. Labre developed and modernized, Berthold sometimes longed for a less built-up place that could still use his homegrown skills. So at age 78, he transferred to the mission at St. Xavier [ZAY-vier].

Meanwhile, age and poor health were taking their toll. Berthold confided to a friar: “There are many things I want to do for the mission, but my time is up. I am grateful to have been a part of this great work.”

Throughout his last illness, Berthold never complained. He died peacefully. The funeral and burial rites were held at Crown Point, Indiana. Later, those buried in the Crown Point cemetery were moved to Huntington.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R.** Amen
May 21

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Bernardine Schmitz**, who died in Wauwatosa in 1919, at age 66, after 50 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Bernardine was born in Germany and emigrated to America at age 13. He was invested a few months prior to his 17th birthday and was ordained to the priesthood at age 22.

Bernardine served in many capacities: preacher, pastor, teacher, librarian and confessor. He ministered in New York City, Calvary, Appleton, Detroit, Milwaukee and Wauwatosa.

He succeeded Francis Haas as pastor and Guardian of St. Joseph’s in Appleton. The parish had organizations for the adult parishioners, but nothing for teenagers and young adults. Bernardine filled that gap and had part of the old school remodeled for the use as a club room, or “casino” as it was then called.

He also took the reins of the devotion to the Sacred Heart after the death of Francis Haas. He obtained statues of the Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of Mary for the sanctuary of St. Joseph’s Church, and introduced the Archconfraternity of the Sacred Heart there.

Bernardine died on the day after his Golden Religious Jubilee.

He is buried in Milwaukee.

**Christopher Kaepplinger [KEP-ling'er]**, who died in Appleton in 1993, at age 72, after 35 years of religious life.

Christopher was born and raised in Chicago. He served in the Coast Guard during World War II. With the end of the war, he returned to Chicago where he worked in a silk screen printing company. There he gained an eye for detail and a determination to get the job done perfectly. “Good enough” was not good enough for Christopher.

Christopher entered the Brothers’ Novitiate in Milwaukee. During that year, he was diagnosed with Tuberculosis and had to spend the next year and a half recovering at a Milwaukee sanitarium.

Christopher was invested again at Mt. Calvary. A few months later, the novitiate was re-located to Detroit, where Christopher made his first profession. He continued his formation at Marathon where he learned to cook.

*Continued*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

His first assignment after perpetual profession was as cook for the large community at St. Francis in Milwaukee. He remained there for 10 years. He also served as cook at Marathon and St. Benedict's in Milwaukee. During his 10 years at St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary, he worked in the print shop. Psychological problems began to manifest themselves. Christopher became almost a recluse and developed an aversion to being touched, as well as to women.

Finally, Christopher retired to St. Fidelis in Appleton and his life changed for the better. Visitors began to report how Chris was the person who greeted them at the door and invited them to share a cup of coffee. He would visit and chat with them in a way that he never seemed to be able to do before.

Chris seemed to be happier and more at peace than he had been for many years. Things were going so well that his death came as a shock. He had not been sick; he just passed away quietly in his sleep.

Christopher is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**
**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**
**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**
**R. Amen**
May 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Norbert Krebs**, who died in New York City, in 1914, at age 67, after 40 years of religious life.

Working as a glass-blower in Brooklyn, Norbert was 27 when he joined the Capuchins.

Most of his assignments were short-term. He served in maintenance at Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City and also at Mt. Calvary. All of his other assignments were as cook — in Milwaukee at St. Francis; in New York at Our Lady of Angels, Our Lady of Sorrows and St. Fidelis; in Detroit at St. Bonaventure's; in Appleton at St. Joseph's; and at Mt. Calvary.

Norbert was a cheerful, quiet individual. He is buried at Yonkers.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
TIMON COSTELLO died on May 23, 2019 at age 87 after 68 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Timon was born into an Irish family of ten children on a farm near Fond du Lac, Wisconsin in 1932, His inspiration to join the Capuchins came through Gerald Walker, He made his first profession in 1951 and was ordained in 1958.

Timon served in a variety of assignments as a Capuchin. His first was as C.Y.O director at St. Elizabeth Parish, Milwaukee, WI. He did so well that Gerard Hesse called him to begin a PR and Marketing office for the Capuchin ministries in Detroit. His most storied ministry happened in Appleton at St. Joseph Parish and branched out from there. He began a gathering place for youth called the Cavern coffeehouse. His drive and enthusiasm in engaging the help of persons of all ages and talents, led him to expand his energies to serving the marginated and poor of the Appleton and Green Bay area. He pioneered the Villa Hope halfway house, Villa Phoenix and St. Patrick's book store to help fund the halfway houses.

Poor families in need of adequate housing were helped by a development he initiated. In 1977, he moved on from Appleton to serve ranchers in Montana, a year in Guam and back to parish ministry in New Mexico where he suffered a series of mini-strokes which brought his ministry days to an end. He entered the retirement community of St. Fidelis in Appleton. At the end of his life, when the doctor recommended hospice to him, he asked, What is hospice? When told it was preparation for dying, his eyes lit up and he exclaimed: Wonderful!

Timon died peacefully and is buried in the Capuchin cemetery in Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ANTHONY WILL, who died at Mt. Calvary in 2007, at age 86, after 65 years of religious life and 60 years in the priesthood.

Tony was born in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin and the family later moved to Menasha. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary for a year before being invested with the Capuchin habit at the novitiate in Huntington.

During his seminary days at Marathon, Tony showed an interest in the foreign missions and took the initiative to study Spanish. When he finished his theological studies, he was sent to Rome where he studied Canon Law and Missiology. Upon completion of his post-graduate courses, he was sent to the Bluefields Mission in Nicaragua where he served for 18 years.

Due to his background in Canon Law, Tony served as secretary, chancellor and councilor to Bishop Matthew Niedhammer [NEED-hammer]. He was also involved in various building projects, including the seminary and chancery, and also ran the print shop, tile shop, carpenter shop and mechanic shop.

Tony was the first Capuchin in Nicaragua to facilitate communication among the missionaries and with the “outside world” through use of a ham radio.

When Tony returned to the States, he was named associate pastor for the Spanish-speaking of St. Joseph's Parish in Saginaw, Michigan.

Even when he was no longer technically a member of the Mission, Tony continued to work on behalf of the Mission, especially as associate in the Mission Secretariat. His enthusiasm for the missions inspired in others a desire to become missionaries. For 10 years, he helped coordinate a summer Spanish program for prospective missionaries.

When the Sisters of St. Agnes needed a chaplain at their motherhouse, Tony volunteered and remained there for almost 22 years.

For many years Tony knew he needed knee replacement surgery. Finally, unable to move, he sought medical help. The operation, however, did not turn out well, and Tony was left disabled. He retired to St. Lawrence Friary in Mt. Calvary and later transferred to nearby Villa Loreto where he remained until his death.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**BERNARD HEILIG** [HIGH-lig], who died in New York City in 1926, at age 62, after 41 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Born in Germany, Bernard was a quiet, serious-minded youth. He came to America at age 20 and entered the novitiate one year later. Throughout his life he suffered from very poor eyesight.

Bernard was a very good preacher, had a good singing voice, and was sought after as a confessor. He was always ready and willing to help others in any way he could.

Bernard is buried in Yonkers.

**GABRIEL MESSMER**, who died in Detroit in 1928, at age 78, after 53 years of religious life and 47 years in the priesthood.

Gabriel stands among the pillars of our Province. He was born into a well-to-do family in Switzerland, and was trained to take over the family estate and inn located on Lake Constance. Gabriel's brother, Sebastian, became a diocesan priest and emigrated to America where he taught Canon Law at Seton Hall and eventually became the archbishop of Milwaukee.

Intent on joining the Calvary Capuchins, Gabriel arrived in New York City and had an interview with Bonaventure Frey [FRY] the very next day. He entered the novitiate a few months later. Because of pressing needs, his course of seminary studies was accelerated and he was ordained.

Gabriel served in our House of Studies and in a few of our parishes, but his greatest impact was as long-time novice master and provincial minister.

In 1888, Gabriel was elected to the provincial council. He was reelected for five consecutive terms – 15 years. During the 1891 visit of the General Minister, Bernard of Andermatt was so impressed with Gabriel that he remarked: “There is your novice master,” and for the next 12 years, Gabriel served as novice master in Detroit until 1903 when he was elected provincial minister.
Up to that time, only four friars had held the office of provincial minister. All four were men of remarkable ability. With the exception of Bonaventure Frey [FRY], however, their leadership style reflected an understanding of law and authority that was rigorous and unyielding. Both as novice master and as provincial minister, Gabriel gave a more human face to the exercise of authority. He was approachable and unthreatening. Although he was not re-elected after his first term in office, Gabriel's leadership style caught on in the Province. It was adopted by Antonine Wilmer who succeeded him as provincial minister, and by the directors of our houses of studies and scholasticates. The lesson gleaned from Gabriel's life was immortalized in A Romance of Lady Poverty, namely, that for good or for ill, at every level of leadership, the style with which authority is exercised directly effects the morale of the friars and their commitment to our way of life [see A Romance of Lady Poverty, 402].

After three years, Gabriel was again elected to the provincial council and after another three years — a week following the death of the last founder —, he was elected to a second term as provincial minister. This marked a transition in the Province. With the death of Bonaventure Frey [FRY], the pioneer days were over. Gabriel consolidated the Province as the process of Americanization continued. Due to illness, old age and death, the Province was also experiencing a severe personnel shortage and since the diocesan clergy was sufficient in number to staff parishes, there was a growing desire in the Province to leave parish ministry and to return to a more traditional Capuchin lifestyle and ministries. When his term ended, the first Americanborn provincial minister was elected and Gabriel resumed his ministry as novice master for another five years – a total of 19 years, when he resigned for reasons of health and failing memory.

Two years before his death, Gabriel suffered a debilitating stroke. When the end finally came, he was surrounded by the provincial minister and the local fraternity in prayer.

Whether owing to his training in the Swiss art of hospitality or to his natural temperament, Gabriel humanized the Province. He is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

JOSEPH FRANCIS RAUCH [ROUK], who died in Peoria, Illinois, in 1989, at age 59, after 40 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

At the time of his birth, the Rauch Family was residing in the village of Valders, Wisconsin, where Joey Francis’ father practiced medicine. The family soon moved to Manitowoc. After finishing grade school and graduating from St. Lawrence College and Scholasticate, Joey Francis entered the novitiate at Huntington.

Joey Francis had a great love for classical music and was an accomplished pianist. He was an excellent student with a great memory for detail. He also had a facility for languages, especially Latin and Greek. His one regret in life was that he was never chosen to go on for higher studies.

Throughout his life, Joey Francis had a series of relatively short assignments. He taught Latin at St. Lawrence, served as retreat director in Appleton and Saginaw, was on loan to the Capuchins of Central Canada, served the Secular Franciscans in Huntington, assisted in the library at Marathon, and taught at Baraga High School in Marquette where he also served as chaplain to the Knights of Columbus. The last 16 years of his life were spent in parish ministry, first on Mackinac Island and then in Brimley, Michigan, before Joey Francis offered his services to the Diocese of Peoria.

His last assignment was as pastor of Sacred Heart Parish in Campus, Illinois. A severe cold led to double pneumonia for which he was admitted to the hospital in Pontiac, Illinois. When his condition worsened he was transferred to the intensive care unit of St. Francis Medical Center in Peoria where he passed away.

The people he served had a genuine love for Joey Francis. He was generous, sincere, caring and religious.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Bernard Burke, who died in Detroit in 1985, at age 85, after 65 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Bernard was born in Port Washington, Wisconsin. Tragically, within a week of his birth, his mother died. He attended St. Lawrence College and scholasticate before entering the novitiate in Detroit.

During Bernard’s seminary days at Marathon, Romuald Joos [juice], the strongest of his classmates, died of tuberculosis. Less than a year later, Bernard, who had just been ordained a deacon, was diagnosed with the same dread disease. With his goal of priesthood in sight, Bernard was removed from studies and sent to the county sanitarium. He turned these events into a profound learning experience. Through prayer and counseling he found peace which he later claimed saved his life.

While still a patient, and with special permission, Bernard was ordained by Archbishop Sebastian Messmer in the archbishop’s private chapel in the old Pabst Mansion in Milwaukee.

It took two more years of recuperation before Bernard was given his first assignment, taking weekend help-outs in Huntington. His popularity among the people and the friars grew so quickly that he was elected delegate to the next provincial chapter. The chapter assigned him to Yonkers as circulation manager of the magazine Sandal Prints. He also assisted in parish ministry.

During World War II, Bernard was sent to Detroit as Director of the Soup Kitchen. He formed a close friendship with Mr. Ray McDonough. Due to the war effort, unemployment was low in Detroit and the pressure was on to close the Soup Kitchen. Those who continued to seek help at the Soup Kitchen were often berated. To Bernard’s credit, not only did he save the Soup Kitchen, but through his public relations he made new influential friends for the Kitchen and the monastery. He solicited enough funds to put the Capuchin Charity Guild on sound financial footing and became the arbitrator for the workers. Every day he greeted the guests with his big Irish smile, getting to know many of them on a first name basis. He served in Detroit for 15 years during which time he also Bernard expected to continue his ministry in the Soup Kitchen, but the Chapter of 1956 appointed his local minister at our college-level House of Formation in Huntington. Reluctant to leave Detroit and doubtful that he was capable of — in his words — “coping with a crowd of adolescent intellectuals”, in six years he gained the love and affection of the young friars even though Bernard himself did not think he had accomplished that much. When the students moved into the new facility at Crown Point, Bernard followed.

Continued
Bernard was assigned as a preacher at Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton — a ministry in which he felt totally inadequate. When an opening became available for an assistant at St. Joseph's Parish in Appleton, Bernard took the offer and remained there for nine years.

The last 12 years of his life were spent at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit. Just a year after celebrating his golden priestly jubilee, one of his vocal chords became paralyzed. Bernard could no longer preach or counsel or share in vocal prayer. Even prolonged conversations became impossible. No sound escaped his lips except a guttural whisper. None the less, he kept faithful to prayer, study and reading, and wrote a 16-page autobiography filled with wit and wisdom, bits of sarcasm and an abundance of faith. He continued to communicate with a twinkle of his eye and a radiant smile.

Bernard died two days shy of his 58th ordination anniversary and is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Louis Hengen, who died in Harlem, New York, in 1907, at age 58, after 39 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.**

Louis was born in Germany. He studied at Mt. Calvary from 1867 to 1868 and was a novice at the time of the Great Fire at Calvary. He was one of the friars that the good Notre Dame Sisters housed after the monastery had been destroyed.

Ordained a priest, he served at St. Francis in Milwaukee, Our Lady of Angels in New York City, and Our Lady of Sorrows in Harlem. Louis was gifted with a powerful voice which he used well for preaching and singing.

He was a bit prone to exaggeration which opened him to frequent fraternal teasing. All who knew him loved him for his admirable patience and kindness.

Louis is buried in Yonkers.

**Daniel Holmes, Tertiary, who died in Detroit in 1965, at age 67, after 5 years of religious life.**

Daniel was born in Ottawa, Canada. He worked for the railroad until emigrating to the United States in 1924. He settled in Detroit where he lived with his brother-in-law's family on Martindale Avenue and worked as a checker in a meat packer firm.

He was invested at Huntington in 1931 but left before making profession. He later joined the Pittsburgh Province and was perpetually professed. After about 20 years he left the Order for reasons of health.

In 1960, Daniel was received as a Third Order Brother at Saginaw, Michigan, where he quietly served at Queen of Angels Retreat Center for a few years. He was transferred to St. Bonaventure's in Detroit and led a humble, hidden life until his death.

Daniel is buried in Detroit.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
Theodosius F. Oley, who died at Garrison in 1951, at age 67, after 44 years of religious life and 37 years in the priesthood.

Theodosius was born in the poor, Irish section of Yonkers known as “the Glen” and attended St. Joseph’s church and school. He was the second of six children. His father died in an accident, leaving behind a young widow. Theodosius helped bring up the younger children and delivered the Yonkers Herald to help support the family. It was through his paper route that he got to know the Capuchins at Sacred Heart.

He frequently visited the friary and was befriended by Stephen Eckert. When Theodosius mentioned his desire to become a Capuchin priest, Stephen tutored him in the required Latin in preparation for the seminary at Mt. Calvary.

Theodosius’ first assignment after ordination was as prefect of the Seraphicate in Yonkers. Because he was an interesting conversationalist, he soon found himself much in demand as a public speaker. He was named Rector of the Seraphicate when it was still located in the basement of Sacred Heart in Yonkers and then when it moved to Glenclyffe, where he was the first local minister and served on the provincial council. Because of the severe shortage of personnel in the Province, the workload was heavy. Not only did he see to the running of the Seraphicate, but he also taught, provided spiritual direction, and took care of the sick. He served as rector for 19 years.

Theodosius was elected provincial minister during a critical period in our history. The Province was heavily in debt. Extraordinary expenditures were kept to the bare minimum, and transparency marked his frequent reports to the Province. He relied heavily on capable advisers. Still, despite the challenges, complicated by insomnia and other ailments, Theodosius was always positive and accessible to the friars.

It was during Theodosius’ term of office that missionary activity came to the fore in the Province. In 1930, the Province was urged to assume the pastoral care of the newly created Diocese of Lucknow in India. Richard Brunner was sent as the first missionary there. By 1938, a large building was secured for the future American

continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Capuchin missionaries. Before finalizing the mission arrangements, however, the diocesan clergy of Lucknow raised a strong protest against the arrival of American Capuchins, and Theodosius asked the general superiors to be freed of this commitment. Rome acceded to the request, which eventually led to the missions of Guam and Bluefields, Nicaragua being offered to the Province. Theodosius dispatched the first three missionaries to each mission.

As provincial minister, Theodosius also built up the Mission Band, grave new impetus to retreat work, and encouraged the Secular Franciscan movement. His writing continued, and Theodosius was considered one of the foremost spiritual authors of the day.

When his second term as provincial minister ended, Theodosius chose Yonkers as his residence. After three years, however, he was asked to take charge of Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton. He loved this work and received the full cooperation of those around him. It was something of a surprise, then, when the next Chapter asked the now 65-year-old Theodosius to become the director of the 73 student friars at Glenclyffe.

Within little more than a year, Theodosius’ health began to fail and he was diagnosed with cancer of the liver, with only a few months to live. He continued to work as long as he could. As his life was ebbing away, he kept repeating, “O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee.” With the Guardian at his side and the entire community gathered in or around his room, Theodosius breathed his last.

He is buried in Yonkers.

Roch Ruppel [rue-Pull], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1955, at age 80, after 56 years of religious life.

Roch was born and raised in New York City. Before entering the Order he worked as a plumber and steamfitter. His contact with friars at Pitt Street led to his joining the Order at age 24.

He served as general handyman at St. Joe’s in Appleton, baker at Wauwatosa, and plumber, sandal maker and baker at St. Francis, Milwaukee.

He later served at Huntington, St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee and Mt. Calvary.

As a baker, Roch was renowned, especially for his huge loaves of bread, and his plumbing work was excellent. Whatever he did, he did well. He was always ready to do a favor and was well-liked because of his cheerfulness.

When lay women and the Sisters of Christ the King joined the kitchen staff at St. Lawrence, Roch served as sacristan and porter. As time went on, he formed a unique friendship with Brother Hugo. Hugo was practically blind, so Roch would read to him. Roch was practically deaf, so Hugo would relay messages to him. Despite the hardships of age, Roch continued to serve the community until he suffered a stroke. He died almost a month later.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Carl Pulvermacher**, who died at Dickinson, Texas, in 2006, at age 80, after 61 years of religious life, and 53 years in the priesthood.

Carl, the sixth of nine children, was born on a farm in Bakerville, Wisconsin. Four of the Pulvermacher sons became Capuchin priests: Carl, Lucian, Pius and Claude. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary in Mt. Calvary and worked as a farmhand and in a cheese factory during his vacations. He followed his two older brothers into the Order.

After ordination, Carl served at our Mission in Montana for 17 years, 12 as assistant pastor at St. Labre and five as pastor at St. Xavier.

In the aftermath of the Second Vatican Council, Carl chose to resign his pastorate rather than implement the liturgical reforms. He was transferred to Marathon where he engaged mostly in manual labor.

After two years, he volunteered for Australia. It was there that he joined the followers of Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre, the so-called “Traditional Catholics” and the Society of Pius X. Carl always considered himself a Capuchin and no formal action was ever taken against him, despite the fact that the last 30 years of his life were spent “outside of obedience”. He served groups of Traditional Catholics in Texas and in South Florida, and co-founded a magazine for Traditional Catholics, The Angelus.

Carl is buried in Mount Olivet Catholic Cemetery in Dickinson, Texas.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**  
**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**  
**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**  
**R. Amen**
Louis Biersack [BEER-sock], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1983, at age 88, after 68 years of religious life and 64 years in the priesthood.

Louie was born in Bavaria. At age three, he lost his sight. His mother made a novena to the Immaculate Conception, bathed the child's eyes in Lourdes water, and on the ninth day, he regained his sight. At age five, the sick youngster was given up for dead. Again, through the power of prayer, he was restored to health.

Early in life, Louie decided that he wanted to become a priest. After the death of his father, his mother remarried. When his step-father died, Louie was 18. His mother pleaded with him to take over the farm and help support the family. Despite her tears, the opportunity opened for Louie to go to Mt. Calvary to become a Capuchin priest and he took it. It was one of the most difficult decisions he ever had to make.

After a year at the College and another in the Scholasticate, he entered the novitiate in Detroit. It was during his student years that the House of Theology moved from Milwaukee to Marathon. Louie was ordained to the priesthood nine days after receiving his American citizenship.

His first assignment was to Mt. Calvary where he taught Latin, Greek and German, was the friary librarian, and took parish help-outs on weekends. He was also the house chronicler from 1921 to 1970.

The one year he was not at Calvary was the year he spent helping the Bavarian Capuchins, teaching in their seminary. He might have stayed longer except that Adolf Hitler rose to power, which caused Louie to return to the States. He spent the rest of his life at Calvary.

Even into Louie's old age, the Bavarian Capuchins repeatedly begged for his return. It was another very difficult decision for Louie. In the end, he decided to remain where he was.

Probably as an outgrowth of his years of giving conferences to the brothers, Louie's book, The Lives of the Saints and Blessed of the Third Order, was published by Franciscan Herald Press.

Louie's health gradually declined, and 11 days before his 89th birthday, he passed to his eternal reward.

Louie was honored and respected by all. He was wonderful, jovial, kind and learned. He loved music; he loved to sing; he loved a good cigar, and he loved to celebrate.

Louie is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**FINTAN SCHAUB [SHAWB], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1966.**

Fintan Schaub was born and raised in Mt. Calvary, so he knew the Capuchins from childhood. He went into the plumbing and roofing business in Mt. Calvary and never married.

When he was critically injured in an automobile accident, he prayed for healing and promised that if he recovered, he would give the rest of his life to serving the Capuchins. He recovered, sold his share of the business and then proceeded to keep his part of the bargain.

After spending two summers at St. Labre he came to stay on October 4, 1932. Fintan brought with him many skills, many interests and hobbies and a beautiful, gentle personality.

Being Swiss, Fintan had a gift for singing and yodeling. He was also a camera enthusiast and took many photos and movies of life on the Mission.

Fintan was by nature very generous and very cheerful. There are even hints of miracles in his life. When the country was experiencing drought in the mid-1930s, Fintan took the barrel of water he used for his garden and placed it in front of the grotto. He invited everyone and anyone to take water. Everyone did, and mysteriously, the barrel never ran out and never needed to be refilled.

Fintan left St. Labre for a period to serve the Capuchins in other places but he returned in 1954 and remained there until his death in 1966.

Fintan was affiliated to the Province on December 17, 1933.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**LUDGER JANOWSKI**, who died in Milwaukee in 1977, at age 59, after 39 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

Ludger was born and raised in Milwaukee and attended St. Lawrence Seminary in Mount Calvary before entering the Capuchin novitiate at Huntington. After being ordained to the priesthood, he served at Our Lady of Sorrows Parish in New York City for three years and then was assigned as Superior and Pastor of St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee where he ministered for six years.

In 1955, he began a nine-year special labor of love among the Cheyenne People in Montana, first at Busby and then at Lame Deer. The people quickly sensed that here was a man who truly loved and trusted them. The Cheyenne honored him with the name, “White Bear”. When asked why they liked Ludger, they responded: “He is one of us.”

A mysterious illness — which some believe was caused by the bite of a Black Widow spider — destroyed his health and Ludger had to leave the Mission. He spent the next six years at St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit where he served as confessor. People often referred to him as their favorite confessor because he made people feel at ease and put them in touch with the mercy and love of God.

When his health continued to fail, Ludger moved to Crown Point. When Crown Point closed, he went to Huntington, and finally to Villa Clement in Milwaukee where he died. Throughout his life, Ludger radiated joy. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Ambrose De Groot**, who died in Appleton in 2006, at age 88, after 68 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Ambrose was born and raised in St. Joseph Parish, Appleton. After attending St. Lawrence College, he entered the Capuchin novitiate. When he completed his seminary studies he was ordained to the priesthood and was assigned to Huntington. There he served as assistant Novice Master, taught Dogmatic and Moral Theology to the Victory Noll Sisters, and was spiritual assistant to two Secular Franciscan Fraternities in Fort Wayne.

After three years he was transferred to our House of Theology at Marathon where, for eight years, he taught Moral Theology and Homiletics, was confessor for the Sisters at St. Mary’s Hospital in Wausau, and instructor in ethics for the nurses. He also served as director of the Brothers’ formation program.

Ambrose then entered upon the ministry which would occupy the next 35 years of his life: preaching on the Mission Band and giving retreats.

Throughout his life, Ambrose tried to be faithful to the Church, the Order, and to his Capuchin and priestly vocation. He loved Christ and spent his life for him. Ambrose is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
June 3

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

THOMAS FAUPEL, who died in Detroit in 1933, at age 69, after 49 years of religious life.

Thomas was born in Germany where he was trained in carpentry. When he was about 20 years old, he immigrated to America and worked for the Pullman Company in Chicago. Within a year of his arrival, he joined the Order and was among the first investiture class at the newly-established novitiate in Detroit. His practical experience in carpentry served him well that year, since the interior woodwork of the two new wings of the monastery was done mostly by the brothers under the supervision of Br. Lucius Fuchs.

Most of Thomas’ life was spent as cook in various friaries. He learned how to cook from Br. Bruno Meyering whom he greatly admired. But while Bruno was quiet, sedate and silent, Thomas was just the opposite. When he was working in the kitchen, everyone knew it. Thomas delighted in cooking meals that people enjoyed — and thrived on the praise that followed.

He had a phenomenal memory for detail, especially with regard to the history of the Province. He provided much of the information used in the necrologies of the early brothers.

Health problems, including several heart attacks, weakened Thomas’ strong physical constitution, and eventually caused him to retire to Detroit where he had some relatives. It was there that he succumbed to a fatal heart attack on the eve of Pentecost.

Thomas had a deep love for the Province. His personal prayer and sacrifices focused on the needs of the Province, and especially for an increase in vocations. Thomas is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Augustine Weber**, who died at Marshfield, Wisconsin in 1924, at age 26, after 7 years of religious life and one year in the priesthood.

Born and raised in the Capuchin parish of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City, Augustine entered the novitiate in Detroit. Gifted with many talents, he seemed to be headed for a bright and illustrious future.

Augustine was serving as infirmarian at the House of Philosophy in Wauwatosa when the Flu Pandemic of 1918 broke out, claiming the lives of some of our brothers. Although Augustine recovered from the dreaded disease, it permanently damaged his lungs, making him susceptible to a host of other diseases, including tuberculosis.

Following ordination, he was appointed professor of Church History, Scripture, Preaching and Hebrew at Marathon. Within two months, TB forced his retirement. While hospitalized, he came down with the flu which developed into pneumonia, which claimed his life.

The acceptance with which the young brother met Sister Death was a powerful sermon in itself. Augustine was faith-filled, cheerful and grateful to the end. He is buried at Marathon.

**Blase Gitzen**, who died at Royal Oak in 1999, at age 79, after 60 years of religious life and 52 years in the priesthood.

Blase was born in Germany in the aftermath of the First World War. During his early years, his hometown was occupied by Belgian troops, food and milk were scarce, poverty abounded, and the atmosphere was thick with fear.

By 1930 his father saw the rise of Adolph Hitler and sensed the inevitability of another war. He resolved to find a better life for his family in America, or in Brazil, if necessary.

The 10-year-old Blase emigrated to Detroit with his family. The day after their arrival, the Great Depression hit and his father lost his well-paying job. Both parents eventually found employment, but finances forced the family to move into more modest housing, four doors from the Capuchin monastery.

Blase soon became a regular fixture there, serving Mass and helping Mr. Ray McDonough collect bread for the Soup Kitchen. It was his contact with the Capuchins that led him to join the Order.
Over the years, Blase ministered in various capacities: confessor for the novices, spiritual assistant to Secular Franciscans, director of the Pastoral Year, itinerant preacher, retreat master at the Washington and Saginaw retreat centers, and hospital chaplain. When he retired, Blase continued to help out in numerous parishes in the metro-Detroit area. His death was due to a sudden heart attack.

Blaze had a keen awareness of God's presence in his life, possessed an unshakeable faith in God, and was deeply grateful for being allowed to be an instrument of God in the lives of people. Blase is buried in Detroit.

**DR. DONALD O’CONNOR, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1925.**

For medical services rendered free of charge, Dr. O’Connor was affiliated to the Province in 1925, through St. Joseph's Friary in Appleton.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
June 5

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

GEORGE TOMSICK, Tertiary, who died at Huntington in 1955, at age 73, after 21 years of religious life.

George was born in Hungary, the son of a coalminer. His mother died shortly after his birth. He was so frail a baby that no one expected him to live and his family allowed him to be adopted.

By age 16, George started working in the coal mines. At age 28, he emigrated to Minnesota where one of his brothers had preceded him, and worked for a lumber company.

He moved to Springfield, Illinois where he spent 15 years working in the coal mines before moving to Detroit. There he met Herman Buss, became a Secular Franciscan, and was received as a perpetual tertiary.

George spent the next 17 years at St. Benedict's in Milwaukee, where he took wonderful care of the ailing friars and served in many other capacities. When his own health began to fail he was moved to Huntington where he spent the remainder of his days and was buried.

URBAN MUELLER [MILL-ER], who died in Appleton in 1972, at age 73, after 52 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

Urban was born in New York City. Orphaned as a infant, he was adopted into the Mueller Family of Appleton where he attended St. Joseph's Parish. After graduating from St. Lawrence, he entered the novitiate in Detroit.

Following ordination, Urban taught Latin at St. Lawrence for a total of 23 years, interrupted by one year during which he received a Masters Degree in Latin. Besides being an excellent professor, Urban also served as pastor of St. Joe's Parish in St. Joe, pastor at Greenlake, and spiritual director for the Notre Dame Sisters. After his years at Calvary, Urban ministered in a number of our parishes: at Appleton, at St. Elizabeth's and St. Francis' in Milwaukee, and again at St. Joseph's in Appleton.

Urban possessed a strong love for the Mass, a heartfelt devotion to the Sacred Heart, and had a phenomenal memory for detail. He would often walk from St. Joe's in Appleton to Monte Alverno, meeting and greeting people along the way. Urban died and was buried in Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**TIMOTHY GROSSMANN**, who died in Detroit in 1923, at age 80, after 50 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Born in Germany, Timothy emigrated to America when he was about 26 years old. Following ordination, he served at Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City for six years. Thereafter, until his retirement, he continually held the office of Guardian or Local Minister.

Timothy served at Holy Cross in Wauwatosa; St. Bonaventure's, Detroit; St. Joseph’s, Appleton; Our Lady of Angels and Our Lady of Sorrows in New York; and St. Elizabeth’s, Milwaukee where he also served as Pastor. He retired to Detroit where he continued to serve as confessor for the novices.

Timothy could always find the bright side of any situation, and his cheerfulness was contagious. He died and was buried in Detroit.

**MAURUS ASCHELI [ASH- hurl], who died in Fond du Lac in 1924, at age 44, after 26 years of religious life and 19 years in the priesthood.**

Born in Bohemia, Maurus came to America as an infant.

After ordination to the priesthood, he spent a year at St. Fidelis in New York City and then was transferred to Calvary where he taught for four years. At St. Joseph Parish in Appleton he served both the English-speaking and German-speaking Secular Franciscans.

Maurus returned to Calvary to teach for another four years and then went to Yonkers where he taught, heard confessions and edited the Seraphic Chronicle. When he moved to Our Lady of Sorrows, he continued his editorial work and heard confessions. He volunteered for the missions in China, but was instead asked to return to Calvary to teach English.

Cancer of the stomach was mis-diagnosed and his last year was spent in much pain which he endured with patient resignation. His last weeks were spent in St. Agnes Hospital where he died. Maurus was buried at Calvary.

*Continued*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

RALPH DIEDEICHES [DEE-DRICKS], who died at Crown Point, Indiana in 1970, at age 55, after 36 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.

Ralph was born in Eden, Wisconsin. His mother died a month after he was born leaving him to be raised by foster parents who belonged to St. Cloud Parish.

After graduating from the parish school, he entered St. Lawrence Seminary where he was attracted by the prayerfulness and simplicity of the lay brothers and decided to become a Capuchin.

Ralph spent the first six years after ordination in a series of short assignments. He suffered from a heart condition, a nervous condition and from severe insomnia. The effects of sleep deprivation were evident in everyday life.

Without understanding the nature of his condition, he was often judged harshly. Ralph suffered a great deal on that account.

Meanwhile, he pursued studies in Latin and Greek, and then spent the next 20 years teaching at Calvary. His health problems continued and required a move, first to St. Benedict’s in Milwaukee and finally to Crown Point, where he served as business manager of the friary and seminary.

Ralph died suddenly of a heart attack while mowing the lawn. He is buried at Mount Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Fergus Kenny, who died at Fort Wayne, Indiana in 1933, at age 17, during his novitiate year.

The Kenny Family belonged to St. Charles Borromeo Parish on Detroit's eastside, the parish within whose territory St. Bonaventure Monastery is located. Fergus was the eldest of eleven children. Early on he became familiar with St. Bonaventure's, often serving Mass there.

He entered our program at Glenclyffe, but his lack of seriousness was reflected in his grades. Rather than not becoming a Capuchin at all, Fergus decided not to pursue the priesthood. He was admitted to the novitiate in March, but that same lack of seriousness caused his novitiate to be extended by six months. The decision had its desired effect in that Fergus became much more serious about religious life.

Tragically, in June, Fergus came down with a high fever and abdominal pain. His condition worsened, and he was admitted to St. Joseph's Hospital in Fort Wayne. Laboratory tests indicated appendicitis and surgery revealed that the appendix had burst, and gangrene and infection had set in.

Permission had been given for Fergus to make a deathbed profession, but since everyone expected him to pull through the surgery, it was put off until after the operation. Two hours after the operation, the young novice died without ever having regained consciousness. Upon hearing the news, Benno Aichinger, then provincial minister, remarked: “He received the reward of his tenacious will to persevere — it was a profession of desire, he has reached his goal.” Fergus was buried in Detroit.

Nicholas Brandl [BRAN-dull], who died in Milwaukee in 1954, at age 74, after 52 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

One of the Calvary Province's earliest and most zealous vocation promoters was Fr. Chrysostom Stangl of Straubing, Germany, a diocesan priest. Nicholas was among his recruits.

Nicholas served in most, if not all, of our friaries, and spent most of his priestly life involved in parish work and assisting the Secular Franciscan Order. He served as Guardian and Pastor in various friaries, and as chaplain of St. Michael's Hospital in Milwaukee, and then as chaplain of St. Vincent's Orphanage in Detroit.

Nicholas lived during a time of transition. Both internally and in its ministries, the Province was moving from being predominantly German speaking to English-speaking. Because he had never mastered the English language, Nicholas found the transition difficult.

He spent his retirement years at St. Francis, Milwaukee, where he continued to served as priest confessor. When he fell sick, Nicholas was admitted to St. Anthony's Hospital where he died, surrounded by friars, Sisters and a host of relatives. Nicholas is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued 🍁
GERARD GEROMETTE, who died in Detroit in 1958, at age 54, after 26 years of religious life.

Gerard was born into a poor farming family in Canada.

At age 12 he went to work to help support the family. When he was about 19, he found employment in Detroit. Interested in becoming a religious, Gerard visited St. Bonaventure's, but the visit proved to be a let down. There were two friars in the office at the time and the reception they gave him was so indifferent that he decided to join the U.S. Army instead. There He served as cook, and rose to the rank of sergeant. After four years he finished his military service and returned to Detroit. For a whole month, after work, he walked up and down Mt. Elliott Avenue, in front of St. Bonaventure's, trying to decide whether to return to the Army or enter the monastery.

After joining us he served as cook at Huntington, Yonkers and Detroit. He trained many other good Capuchin cooks. He also proved to be an excellent handyman.

In everything he did, Gerard gave his all, and expected others to do the same. Still, when a novice cook was rushed and worried, Gerard would suddenly waltz him around the kitchen or spend a few moments in joking just to lighten the stress.

Early in his religious life, Gerard began to show symptoms of the cancer that would cause him great pain and eventually claim his life. Relieved as cook and assistant to the novice master, he became assistant porter.

He underwent eight major surgeries and offered his suffering for those who came to the Monastery door. Reflecting on death, Gerard wrote: “Your day of leaving this earth will be the easiest thing you ever did. It will be a sweet restful easing into a delight that will take your breath away.” Gerard died in St. John's Hospital and is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Paschal Straub [STRAWB], who died in Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, in 1912, at age 88, after 46 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Paschal was born in Bavaria and settled in Columbus, Ohio, a shoemaker by trade. After attending St. Lawrence College for a year, the 41-year-old entered the novitiate.

Following ordination, he served at Calvary, Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City and at Fort Lee, New Jersey before coming to Detroit where he devoted his time mainly to the confessional and to burying the dead of Mt. Elliott Cemetery. He also instructed the novices in the art of sandal-making.

Paschal spent his last years at Holy Cross in Wauwatosa. His classmate and former Capuchin, Bishop Koudelka, the auxiliary bishop of Milwaukee, remarked: “Fr. Paschal was not a learned man; he wrote no books; he was not a great preacher, but he knew one thing well, namely to say the rosary, and he said it every day.” Paschal is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
June 7

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ANTHONY TETTENBORN, Tertiary, who died at Yonkers in 1915, at age 62, after six years of religious life.

Henry Von Tettenborn was the son of a German Baron. Census records indicate that he came to America when he was about 10 years old. He married Nettie Wright from New York City and moved to Milwaukee where he owned a grocery store and later worked as a day laborer.

The couple adopted a son, Harry, from the Lutheran Orphanage who later entered the Order as Titus Tettenborn. Nettie bore another son named, Walter.

When St. Elizabeth Parish was established, Fr. Pacificus Berlemann met the Tettenborn family, gave instructions to Nettie and the two boys, and baptized them. It was at that time that Henry returned to the practice of his faith. Within a few years, the future Fr. Titus went to study at Calvary and his mother, Nettie, passed away.

After Titus entered the novitiate, his father, Henry, also joined us as a Third Order Brother and received the name, Anthony. He served at Sacred Heart in Yonkers where he died in the peace of the Lord and is buried.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
George Henseler, who died at Appleton in 1968, at age 62, after 43 years of religious life and 36 years in the priesthood.

George was born and raised in Marshfield. When he was about six years old he was stricken simultaneously with scarlet fever and diphtheria. All hope for his survival was abandoned. By the grace of God, he recovered.

A few years later, the family moved to a farm where George proved to be hardworking, and gained a certain expertise in bird watching and banding.

After he announced his intention to become a Capuchin priest, he spent six years at St. Lawrence where he won the esteem of faculty and students alike. George spent his novitiate in Detroit and continued his studies at Marathon.

During his lifetime he was stationed at only two friaries: Calvary, where he taught for 26 years, and St. Joseph Parish in Appleton. While at Calvary, he served 12 years as Guardian and one term as Provincial Councilor. It was during his tenure as Guardian that St. Mary’s Hall, the Guest House (which was built as the Sisters’ convent), and the students’ chapel (St. Conrad’s Hall) were built. George also served as athletic director and prefect. His infinite patience and wise understanding of the foibles of youth won the esteem of all.

As pastor at St. Joseph in Appleton, he invested much of his time and energy in the youth of the parish. At his insistence, the parish paid the complete tuition of any parishioner who wanted to attend the Catholic high school. Although it was a controversial decision, George felt deeply that it was the right thing to do.

In 1968, in the aftermath of the Second Vatican Council, George was participating in the Province’s renewal Chapter at Monte Alverno in Appleton. He began the Chapter somewhat fearful of the future of the Province. As the Chapter unfolded, however, George remarked: “The Spirit is truly working at Monte Alverno.” That same day, during a break in the Chapter proceedings, George passed away. He was buried in Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Arnold Sauter [Saw-ter], who died in Fond du Lac in 2001, at age 95, after 73 years of religious life.

Arnold was born on a farm near Marathon. After graduating from grade school, he attended St. Lawrence College before being invested at the Detroit novitiate. He found studies at Marathon too difficult and repeated the novitiate to become a lay brother.

Arnold served wherever he was needed. His longest assignments included 23 years at St. Joseph's in Appleton, and 16 years at St. Francis, Milwaukee.

Arnold had a great deal of energy and strength. He was perhaps best known for being frugal to a fault and for his excentricities: squirrels, fires and fire engines, and cutting down trees, whether they needed it or not.

Arnold loved to bike. Even when he was up in years, he would pedal the 70 miles from Milwaukee to Calvary, spend the night, and return by bike the following day. It was also biking that changed his life.

At age 74, while stationed in Detroit, Arnold was riding his bicycle, ran a red light, and collided with a city bus. He sustained severe head injuries and had to be placed in St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac where he remained for the last 21 years of his life.

Arnold entered the Home with his usual zest and energy. His head injury hadn't changed his opinion of trees. He informed the director of the Home that they didn't need all those trees. Soon afterward they found Arnold trying to saw off a tree branch with a jigsaw from the activity room. He didn't lose his frugality either. He turned off lights even when rooms were being used. He would climb into the home's dumpsters to see what was salvageable until the director forbade him to do so. One day she looked out the window and saw one of the dumpster's lids moving up and down. Arnold had gone “undercover”.

Character though he was, Arnold also remained faithful to prayer. He rarely missed Mass, took his turn leading a decade of the daily rosary, and often was seen during the daytime praying alone in the chapel. Arnold died suddenly after experiencing a seizure. He is buried at Mount Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**PIUS WENDL**, who died in New York City in 1894, at age 39, after 22 years of religious life, and 16 years in the priesthood.

The Wendl Family of Milwaukee had a close relationship with the friars of St. Francis Monastery. An older brother, Didacus, had joined the Capuchins.

Following ordination, the very talented Pius taught Dogma, Morality, Scripture, Canon Law, Liturgy and Philosophy at our House of Studies in Milwaukee. Simultaneously he held the Office of Preacher and kept to a very busy preaching schedule. He also served one term as General Custos.

Pius left Milwaukee to become local superior at Queen of Angels in New York where a faulty diagnosis led to his sudden death. His remains were temporarily interred at Fort Lee until the Yonkers cemetery was ready.

**JOSEPH VAN DYKE**, who died at Fond du Lac in 1972, at age 41, after 16 years of religious life.

Joe was born in Appleton, where he attended St. Joseph Parish and Grade School. He had graduated from Teachers College before joining us.

After his novitiate year at Mt. Calvary, Joe was assigned to Marathon where he was trained in the more traditional skills of the lay brothers, including tailoring, cooking and portering.

He was transferred to Calvary, and pursued a Bachelors Degree at Marian College, the first of our lay brothers to do so. For nine years he served on the faculty of St. Francis Brothers School.

Joe was a kind, jovial and very gifted individual, a true gift from God during that period of renewal. The longer he was in the Order the more provincial jobs he was asked to assume. He helped plan and promote the meeting of all the lay brothers in November of 1968. He served on the Formation Advisory Board, the Commission for Renewal, and the Steering Committee for the Assembly of 1972 — the precursor of the direct suffrage Chapter. To many, Joe came to symbolize the post-Conciliar brother.

His last year was spent as cook in the novitiate and spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans of Huntington. He was to deliver a major address at the Assembly but suddenly fell ill, was taken to the hospital and died within three days. Joe’s life and legacy were celebrated by all the friars present at the Assembly, and he was laid to rest at Mt. Calvary.

Continued →
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Fernando Borey**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1971.

“Ferd” Borey was a Secular Franciscan from Saginaw where, for 28 years he managed the St. Vincent de Paul Store, and for 44 years was involved in the Laymen’s Retreat League. When Queen of Angels Retreat Center was built, Ferd became its first secretary and assistant to the director, receiving only a nominal salary.

Ferd dedicated much of his time to the promotion of retreats and to the publication of the bulletin, The Lay Retreatant. His efforts and zeal earned him the nickname, “Mr. Retreat”.

Ferd was affiliated to the Province in April of 1963 and retired from the Retreat House in 1964.

Chester Poppa, who died in Billings, Montana, in 2011, at age 84, after 66 years of religious life, and 57 years in the priesthood.

Chet was born in Chicago and grew up in Munising, Michigan. It was during World War II that he attended St. Lawrence Seminary. Because of the war and the military draft, the school was running an accelerated program and there were no extended vacations. He completed the program in three years and entered the novitiate.

After ordination, Chet was assigned to teach at St. Lawrence Seminary where he remained for 14 years. While in graduate studies at the University of Colorado, he fell in love with the West, and when his teaching ministry ended, he was transferred to the “Big Sky” country of Montana. There, Chet served as pastor of Busby for two years and then as pastor of Pryor for three years.

Chet’s final assignment was a pastor of St. David’s Church in Broadus where he served for 35 years, until poor health forced his retirement. During his last years in the parish, his health began to fail and he had to change his residence to Billings where he would undergo dialysis several times a week. But each weekend Chet would faithfully make the 160-mile commute from Billings to Broadus to minister to his parish and celebrate weekend Masses.

Chester was deeply loved by his people. He was a man of absolute gentleness, faith and friendship. He also had a great sense of humor which brought smiles to everyone around him. To his Capuchin brothers, Chet was holy simplicity personified.

Chet died in Billings. After the funeral was celebrated at Broadus, Chet was buried at Mt. Calvary.

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*Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.*

*R.* And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

*V.* May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

*R.* Amen.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Francis Cote, Tertiary, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1938, at age 83, after 7 years of religious life.**

Francis was born in Québec, Canada. When he was about 26 years old he joined the St. Viator Community in Canada but left after two years. Francis came in contact with the Capuchins near Saginaw where he worked on the railroad. He lived a somewhat eremitical life. Every year, around the feast of St. Francis, he would make a pilgrimage to our Detroit friary where he would remain for a few days.

At age 76, Francis was admitted as a Third Order Brother and was assigned to St. Benedict’s in Milwaukee as porter and then to Mt. Calvary. A few days prior to his death, he slipped into a coma from which he did not recover. Francis is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**William Finn, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1942.**

For a number of years, Mr. Finn of Canton, Massachusetts, supplied habit material free of charge to the Province. He was affiliated to the Province on July 2, 1940.

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*V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.*  
*R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).*  
*V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.*  
*R. Amen*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Anscar Parsons, who died at Wausau in 1945, at age 34, after 17 years of religious life and 10 years in the priesthood.

Anscar was born in Yonkers. During his pre-school years his family became members of Sacred Heart Parish where Anscar attended school. Even as a youngster he yearned to enter the Seraphicate, intending to become a Capuchin priest. Two of his younger brothers, Myles and La Salle, joined the Order after him. It was during Anscar’s novitiate year that the novitiate was moved from Detroit to Huntington.

From the start, Anscar excelled in studies. His intellectual skills were easily recognized and, after ordination, he was sent to the Catholic University of America in Washington where he earned a Doctorate in Canon Law. A subsequent offer for him to teach at the Catholic University was declined by the Marathon faculty who wanted to retain him on our own seminary staff.

Anscar possessed a natural talent for public speaking, homiletics and writing. He devised a new method for teaching Moral Theology. His plan was original, sound and gave promise of a wholesome revival in that field.

Unfortunately, Anscar’s career was cut short by arterial sclerosis. The last six months of his life were spent in St. Mary’s Hospital in Wausau. His brother, Myles, was at his bedside when he died. Anscar is buried at Marathon.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Cecilia Matthews, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2003.

Cecilia Matthews of New York City established a scholarship for candidates of the Order and was affiliated to the Province in 1945.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
**Austin Schlaefer [SHLAY-fur]**, who died in Saginaw in 1992, at age 67, after 48 years of religious life and 40 years in the priesthood.

Austin was born and raised in Campbellsport, Wisconsin. After attending the parish Grade School, he followed his two older brothers to St. Lawrence Seminary. One of them was Bishop Salvator Schlaefer.

Even at an early age others perceived Austin as simple, humorous and faith-filled. He lived at a time of significant ecclesial and societal change. With his sensitivity to what was happening and his perception of where things were headed, Austin was a good match for those times.

Not only had the church undergone significant change in the wake of the Second Vatican Council, but American society was changing radically, especially through the Civil Rights Movement. Wherever he was stationed, the issues were inescapable: “white flight” and racial integration; inequality and injustice; the plight of refugees; and the rise of other ethnic groups and their need for pastoral care.

Austin was in the thick of things. He marched at Selma. He went on sociological tours of old Negro Missions in the South. He boycotted public schools. He had a new vision of Catholic education which produced the Harambee Community School in Milwaukee. He was a second founder of Detroit’s Soup Kitchen, creating a database of benefactors to whom he wrote personally; he improved the menu, opened the program to women, initiated counseling programs, and helped to give both employees and guests a sense of dignity.

As co-pastor of St. Ben’s in Milwaukee and director of its Soup Kitchen, Austin founded the Benedict Center for Criminal Justice, expanded the meal program to St. Francis Parish, and was instrumental in establishing a Capuchin presence in the city of Chicago. After facing his own addiction to alcohol, he made the recovery program an important dimension of his ministry for the rest of his life.

After a ruptured appendix, Austin underwent three surgeries. The experience took its toll on his body, mind and spirit. The last five years of his life were spent at Queen of Angels Retreat Center in Saginaw where Austin was a promoter. He died suddenly, in his flower garden. Austin, who possessed a remarkable sensitivity to those who were hurting and touched countless lives, is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued 🎯
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**FABIAN FEHRING** died on June 19, 2019 at age of 92 after 73 years of religious life and 66 years in the priesthood.

Fabian was born in a small town of Polk, WI, into a family of five brothers and one sister. He was baptized Thomas Michael. His older brother, Nathan, entered St. Lawrence Seminary and before long, Thomas followed. They both entered the Capuchin novitiate together on August 31, 1949 when Thomas took the name Fabian while his brother was named Nathan. In the aftermath of the Second Vatican Council, Nathan left the Capuchins to marry.

After his ordination, Fabian was sent to St. Lawrence Seminary to teach religion and Latin. This lasted only one year because he felt a desire to become a missionary which led him to Nicaragua for three years, serving in Puerto Cabezas and then Siuna. The illness of hepatitis forced him to return to the United States, and he served for a year at St. Benedict the Moor parish to be close to St. Anthony Hospital. Recovered, he spent the next three years as chaplain at St. Joseph Boys Home in Jackson, MI.

For the next five years he served at St. Labre Mission in Ashland, MI, teaching religion in the school and offering his priestly services in the Busby-Kirby areas. A Capuchin that served St. Joseph Parish in Hardin, MT became ill and Fabian was asked to take his place, arriving in August of 1962. He ministered there for 45 years! Fabian was deeply loved by the parishioners, and many seemed happy that he never preached long sermons. Even his weekend Masses would rarely go beyond a half hour. Fabian, almost all his life, experienced good health, exercising every day, playing tennis during the summer and skiing during the winter. His persistent presence, his good humor, genuine care for others broke down a long time prejudice in Hardin against Catholics.

During his time in Hardin he lived alone and relished his privacy, although he rarely missed the monthly gathering of friars. He loved being invited to parishioners home for meals.

Fabian retired when he was 87 years old in June of 2013, and received permission to live in an apartment in Hardin. He had many friends who looked after him, especially one family who cared for him in their home for a month when he was having health difficulties. This same family drove him to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, WI when it became obvious that he needed more care than they could provide.

In less than a month at St. Fidelis, Fabian endured a stroke which made it necessary that he move to St. Paul Home in Kaukauna, WI. Sister Death came soon, and he died suddenly on June 19, 2019 at the age of 92. He is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
FRANCIS HAAS, who died in Fond du Lac in 1895, at age 68, after 37 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Francis, whose given name was Gregory, was born in northwestern Switzerland, not far from the famous Benedictine monastery of Mariastein. His great-grandparents had settled there as farmers, in the early 18th century. The family home stood next to the parish church which was cared for by the Benedictines. Francis was the youngest of 10 children. His mother died when he was only five years old, and his father when he was nine. Most of his siblings died of tuberculosis while still in their youth.

Like his uncle and his older brother, Francis desired to become a priest. He studied theology at the University of Freiburg in Germany where he befriended a younger student, John Frey [Fry], a former Capuchin novice. Francis was ordained for the Diocese of Basel and assisted in the parish where his uncle was pastor.

Francis and Frey shared a dream of becoming missionaries. Their first inclination was to go to China, but in the end, they decided to become missionaries in America and to establish the Capuchin Order there. They were joined in that resolve by another Swiss diocesan priest, Ferdinand Zuber.

With assistance from the Swiss Capuchin Province, and only after many difficulties, the Calvary foundation became a reality. Frey – who took the religious name Bonaventure – concentrated on the building projects at home, while Haas traveled frequently to raise funds and to recruit new vocations.

Although single-minded in purpose, Francis’ personality was very strong and his style caused some strained relationships. Later in life he apologized for his overzealous harshness.

Francis had a close relationship with the Notre Dame Sisters at Calvary and was instrumental in founding the Agnesian Sisters. He served 21 years leading the Province, and eight years as General Definitor in Rome.

When Bishop Henni first met our founders he praised them for their idealism that led them to embrace what to others appeared to be an impossible plan, and to risk everything, relying solely on the help of God.

Francis is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Jerome Kobel**, who was killed in action during the Second World War in 1945, at age 43, after 24 years of religious life and 18 years in the priesthood.

Jerome was born in Elmhurst, Long Island, New York. After attending St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary, he entered the novitiate in Detroit. Because he possessed an exceptional memory, a strong voice and had a striking command of the English language, he was assigned to teach, first at the Seraphicate in Garrison, then at Marathon, and then at the college in Garrison. He proved to be an excellent teacher, although his nature was quite intense.

After the start of World War II, Jerome was completing his doctoral studies at Fordham University when he volunteered to become a chaplain in the U.S. Navy. After receiving his commission and the rank of lieutenant, he served at the Naval Training School in Rhode Island. He desired to be “given a ship” in a combat zone where he could be of most assistance to those who were in real danger. In June of 1944 he was overjoyed to be assigned to the USS Curtiss in the Pacific arena.

One year later, just hours after the Battle of Okinawa had ended, the Curtiss was anchored at Kerama Retto, just 20 miles southwest of Okinawa, when it was attacked by an enemy plane. Jerome suffered a brain concussion in the kamikaze attack and was killed instantly. He was found seated in his chair with his head in his arms as if praying.

Jerome was first buried in the U.S. Armed Forces Cemetery on Zimami Island, but in 1949 his remains were moved to the Capuchin cemetery in Yonker.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Gale Leifeld [LIE-feld]**, who died in Milwaukee in 1994, at age 65, after 46 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Born an only child in Milwaukee, Gale spent most of his Capuchin life at Mt. Calvary as an educator. He first taught at St. Francis Brothers School, and then at St. Lawrence Seminary, eventually becoming its academic dean and rector.

When he left Calvary, Gale cared for his ailing father while serving in local parishes. He soon accepted employment as Director of Recruitment for Sacred Heart School of Theology in Hales Corners, and later, served as academic dean there.

Undoubtedly, Gale did many fine things, but a pall of shame overshadowed his career when accusations of sexual abuse against teenagers were leveled against him. It proved to be one of the darkest periods, not only in Gale’s life, but also in the history of the Province.

Gale died of cancer and is buried in Milwaukee.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
Cassian Burgert, who died at Garrison in 1944, at age 82, after 53 years of religious life and 47 years in the priesthood.

Cassian was born in Germany, a tailor by trade. Like so many others, he came to America seeking opportunity. He settled in Brooklyn where he met Bonaventure Frey [Fry] during a parish mission and expressed an interest in becoming a Capuchin priest. Cassian was 24 years old when he entered St. Lawrence College. After completing the Scholasticate he was invested as a novice. It was during his novitiate year, 1891, that the Province had its first Visitation by a General Minister.

The exactness which Cassian had gained through tailoring served him well in many of his assigned tasks which required reliability and some mechanical skill.

Once ordained, Cassian spent 21 years stationed at various friaries in Wisconsin. His first assignment was to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee while also being in charge of the monastery print shop. Later, at St. Elizabeth's Parish, he became well known as a Lenten preacher.

At age 56 Cassian was transferred to the East where he remained for the rest of his life. He worked faithfully hearing confessions, helping in the parochial schools, and assisting in area parishes on Sundays.

While stationed at Our Lady of Angels, Cassian injured his shin on the steps of a streetcar. The abrasions seemed minor, but they developed into open sores which refused to heal. He therefore retired to Garrison.

During the last two years of his life, Cassian's mental condition deteriorated, so much so that he could not celebrate Eucharist. He passed away in the early hours of the morning, and was buried at Yonkers.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Dr. Lambert Hargarten, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1943.**

Dr. Hargarten was a true friend of the Capuchins. For years he offered his medical services to the friars of Milwaukee. He was a staunch supporter of St. Anthony’s Hospital from the very beginning, and a sympathetic admirer of the various ministries of the Province. He was affiliated to the Province on July 7, 1924, through St. Elizabeth Friary in Milwaukee.

**Leo Dohn, an Affiliate of the Province, who died in Santa Monica, California, on this day in 1993.**

Leo Ferdinand Dohn was born in Milwaukee in 1905 and attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary with Fr. Marion Roessler [wrestler]. Leo was very active in the Archdiocese of Milwaukee, serving as both the general secretary of the Archdiocesan Holy Name Society and the executive secretary of the Archdiocesan Catholic Youth Organization. Eventually he moved to New York.

Meanwhile, Saint Labre’s in Montana was a contract school, which meant that the school received government funds quarterly according to the number of students enrolled. In the 1940s, Congress cut the appropriations to the Department of the Interior and contract funds were withdrawn from a number of private schools, including Saint Labre. In order to create a new source of financial support, in 1952, Marion Roessler [wrestler] sent an appeal letter to the Calvary alumni. Leo offered assistance with his experience in fund raising.

In 1962, Dohn’s company, Guild Arts and Crafts from New York set up its Ashland division. The mission fund drive became the Guild’s best customer. Many of the plastic wares made there were sent out with Mission appeal letters and their costume jewelry was advertised and sold through The Race of Sorrows, a newsletter sent to donors several times a year.

Mr. Dohn helped to establish what become one of the most successful fund drives in the country. Leo was affiliated to the Province on December 17, 1957 through St. Labre Friary in Montana.

Continued
Daniel Kabat, who died in 2015 in Appleton, Wisconsin at age 81, after 63 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

The future Dan Kabat was born June 19, 1934 in Green Bay, Wis., to Bernard Ignatius and Margaret Heimerl. At baptism, he was given the name Bernard Anthony. Bernard was the second of three boys.

After finishing grade school in Freedom, Wisconsin, Bernard opted for high school at St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt Calvary Wis. During his senior year at Calvary, his mother died at age 55. A few months later, when Bernard told his father that he wanted to join the Capuchins, his father responded by saying: “Your mother and I, from the day we were married, prayed every day that God would bless one of our children with a vocation to religious life.” That was all he needed to hear.

Bernard entered novitiate at St. Bonaventure in Detroit in 1952, where he was given the name Daniel. He was ordained at St. Mary’s, Marathon, on Sept 8, 1960, when he was 26 years old. At the time of his ordination Dan said: “I am one of you, ordained for you, in the things that pertain to God. In the spirit of deepest gratitude, therefore, I shall always pray for you and always remember you each day at Holy Mass.” True to his word, Dan kept a record of all the dates and intentions of all the Masses he celebrated — 14,389 Masses – up until June 16, 2015.

After completing his pastoral year at St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee and a six-week Spanish language course at Georgetown University in Washington D.C., Dan arrived in Nicaragua in 1962 and received his first assignment as pastoral assistant in Rama (March 1963), a 5,000 square mile Rama parish in the jungle, averaging 3000 baptisms per year! Dan was a missionary in Nicaragua for 20 years, from 1962 to 1982. He later wrote: “Without doubt, those days in Nicaragua were the greatest thing that ever happened to me. They changed me, made me the person I am today. They were some of the happiest years of my life and had a profound influence on me.”

After returning to the USA, Dan served in various parishes and other assignments in the province until the final 14 years of his pastoral ministry which he spent as associate pastor of the Old Santa Ines Mission Parish in Solvang, California form 1997 to 2011. Dan retired at St. Fidelis in Appleton in October 2011 and then died of pancreatic cancer four years later on June 25, 2015. He is buried in Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Vincent Reyes, who died in Detroit in 2010, at age 69, after 50 years of religious life.

Vince was born and raised in Gary, Indiana. He attended St. Francis Brothers’ School at Calvary Station before entering the Order.

Vince had two skills in particular which served him well throughout his life and in his various ministries. First, he was not shy. Second, he enjoyed photography and was good at it.

Over the years, Vince served in various ministries. He was involved in youth work at St. Joseph Parish in Appleton; parish ministry at St. Joe’s in Saginaw; youth retreat work at St. Clair, Michigan; and vocation recruiter and director of the Province’s Minority Candidacy Program in Chicago.

However, four of his assignments molded Vince in a particular way and honed his ministerial skills. The first was an innovative ministry among Latino migrant workers in Kokomo, Indiana. Using black and white film, Vince captured the heart and soul of migrants, especially children. His striking photos were used in a series of calendars. The second was as chaplain at Christ Hospital in Chicago where Vince learned to listen with his heart to the many hurting people who came through the hospital doors. The third was as pastoral minister to Capuchin Soup Kitchen’s Meldrum site in Detroit where Vince came to know many of Detroit’s chronically poor and homeless people who came for a bite to eat. Vince spent time with many of them, listening to their stories.

Vince's last assignment was in the provincial Development Office. It was there that his listening skills and photographic skills came together and blossomed. Vince's spiritual journey had taught him that no one is just a number; everyone – especially the poor and forgotten – has a face, a name and a story to tell. As a response, Vince joined forces with other noted photographers he had befriended and coauthored the book, My Name Is... Portraits and Table Stories from the Capuchin Soup Kitchen.

Especially in his prayer, Vince was keenly aware of our benefactors “who make our life possible.”

Vince died of an apparent heart attack while sitting in his parked car at St. Charles Borromeo Parish in Detroit. Vince is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

CHARLES BANTLE, who died in Okinawa, Japan, in 2003, at age 81, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Charlie was born and raised in La Crosse, Wisconsin. After graduating from St. Lawrence College he was invested at Huntington. Newly-ordained, he was sent to Rome where he earned a degree in Canon Law and Mission Law at the Propaganda Fide's Pontifical Urban University.

Before going to Rome, Charlie had been slated to become a missionary on Guam. Afterwards, however, he was assigned to Okinawa in the Ryukyu Islands where he served until his death, 53 years later.

The friars on Okinawa in that period were true pioneers and heroic missionaries. At the time of their arrival after the Second World War, they started from scratch: there were few Catholics, no land, no buildings. Within a relatively short time, they won numerous converts, constructed churches, convents and schools, and developed a thriving diocese.

For his part, Charlie taught at the local University, ministered as pastor of various parishes, and served faithfully as chancellor and vicar general under three Local Ordinaries. He supervised parishes, schools and social welfare agencies. He headed the Catholic Relief Services in Okinawa for 13 years, and served as chaplain delegate and episcopal vicar for the US Military Ordinariate for 43 years. In addition, Charlie served the Capuchin community as Superior Regular for two terms.

Charlie died peacefully at the bishop's house in Naha and is buried beside the tombs of Felix Ley and Valentine Thibedeau at Yonabaru, Okinawa. On his tomb is found an inscription from 1 Thessalonians which guided Charlie throughout his life: “be joyful always, pray at all times, be thankful in all circumstances.”

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**ALBERT LOCHER**, who died in Milwaukee in 1916, at age 56, after 38 years of religious life and 33 years in the priesthood.

Albert came to us from Dubuque, Iowa.

After ordination, he was assigned to Calvary where he served as prefect and also taught Latin, English Literature, Rhetoric and Religion. On the completion of six years at Calvary he took up full-time preaching while stationed at Detroit.

Albert labored with great success in New York for 12 years, and then resumed his teaching career at Calvary. He was transferred to Appleton, and gave numerous retreats and missions.

Finally, Albert became Guardian of St. Francis Monastery in Milwaukee. Returning home one day on the streetcar, after having preached for a jubilee, he suffered a fatal heart attack. Albert is buried in Milwaukee.

**SARAH JOSEPH**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2005.

Sarah was a Secular Franciscan and member of the Detroit Eucharistic Mission Band. She and her sisters, Mary and Anna, lived in a house on Kercheval [KER-che-vul] and were very close to the friars of St. Bonaventure's. After her two sisters had passed away, the time came when Sarah moved into an apartment. She donated the Joseph house and property to the Province.

All three Joseph sisters were affiliated to the Province on March 19, 1985.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.  
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).  
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**ROBERT DISBROW, who died at Yonkers in 1944, at age 53, after 28 years of religious life.**

Robert was born in Stamford, Connecticut, and entered the Order when he was 25. His entire religious life was spent in our friaries in the East. He served mainly as janitor, and on occasion as assistant cook.

Robert was a troubled friar. He often complained about pain, so much so that the other friars got accustomed to it and never knew whether the pain was real or imagined.

His death, attributed to cirrhosis of the liver, was both sudden and unexpected. Robert is buried in Yonkers.

**JULIE SHANK, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2015.**

Julie served our Province for 23 years as a very capable and trusted Secretary to the Provincial. Over and beyond her job description, Julie became a beloved, close friend to all the friars. For her long-time faithful service, the Provincial Chapter of 1999 nominated her for affiliation by unanimous acclamation, which was then confirmed by the newly-elected Provincial Council.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Patrick was born in New York City and joined the Province at age 48. He was a certified public accountant and auditor. Besides serving as assistant porter at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit, he also served in the business office of St. Lawrence College and in the provincial treasurer's office.

Extremely competent and efficient, he had a strong devotion to duty and was totally dedicated to our way of life. Patrick is buried in Detroit.

Giles Soyka, who died in Kaukauna in 2010, at age 86, after 68 years of religious life and 60 in the priesthood.

John Nicholas Soyka was born on 28 July 1923 of Anthony J. Soyka and Adeline N. Ehr. He was baptized on the following day at St. Francis Church in Milwaukee. John was the second of three boys. What eventually attracted John to St. Lawrence, where he spent three years of high school, was the family-like atmosphere he found there. In fact he liked the school so well that during one summer vacation he could not stay away. He wrote: “With another student from Milwaukee I pedaled my way by bicycle to Mt. Calvary for a visit with the Fathers and to see the Hill of Happiness again.”

While a student at St. Lawrence and always attracted to the religious priesthood and eventually, the example, the devotion and the happiness of the Capuchins moved him to apply to enter the Capuchins. Giles received the Capuchin habit at St. Felix Friary, Huntington, Indiana as he began his novitiate on 31 August 1941. He was ordained on 12 April 1950.

Among his many assignments, most notably might be his twelve years at the then newly constructed St. Mary Seminary at Crown Point, Indiana, where he was a faculty member until 1971. Giles reflected that one of the principles of Capuchin life that always meant a lot to him was our contemplative tradition. In August 1988 he was assigned to San Damiano Friary in Madison, Wisconsin to steep himself in this tradition. Giles was disappointed with the way that he saw the life of contemplation structured at our House of Prayer and so in 1990 Giles was assigned to the front office ministry as counselor and confessor at St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit. Then in 1993 he officially retired and was assigned to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, Wisconsin where he continued to offer ministry to local parishes and sisters’ convents. Slowly it became evident that Giles was getting confused. Giles began to see a doctor at a memory clinic to receive tests to determine how his memory loss was progressing. Eventually tests revealed the onset of the initial stages of Alzheimer’s Disease.

By January 2003 it became evident to the staff at St. Fidelis that Giles needed more care than they could provide, so he was moved to the Alzheimer’s unit at St. Paul Home in nearby Kaukauna. In 2005 Giles was diagnosed with fluid on his brain, and a shunt was placed in his head to drain the fluid. In 2007 he was moved to the dementia unit. At the end of June 2010 Giles suffered a stroke and suffered paralysis on his right side and after sixteen years of declining health he died on Saturday, 3 July 2010 at the age 86. Mary Hague commented, “Giles was a joy to be with even though he had no idea of who or what.” His funeral was celebrated at Monte Alverno Retreat and Spirituality Center on 8 July 8, and he was buried in the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**BONAVENTURE FREY [FRY], one of the founders of our Province, who died in Detroit in 1912, at age 81, after 54 years of religious life and 58 years in the priesthood.**

Bonaventure was born on a farm in Herdern [HAIR-dern], Switzerland. At age 19, he entered the Capuchin novitiate at Luzern but left before making profession. He entered the diocesan seminary where he became close friends with three older seminarians: Gregory Haas, Ferdinand Zuber and Alois Stocker. They shared a desire to become missionaries, perhaps in China. When Bonaventure discovered that there were no Capuchins in America, the dream became more concrete. Stocker left the group, but the other three resolved to become Capuchins and to implant the Order in America. They gathered at Zuber’s parish in Bettwiesen [bet-VEE-zin] and signed a formal pact to that effect. Soon afterward, Haas and Frey [FRY] left for America and established the first permanent Capuchin foundation at Mount Calvary. Zuber remained in Switzerland to raise funds and to recruit new members. He arrived at Mt. Calvary later, but did not persevere in his resolve.

In the early years of the Province, the challenges were many. Francis Haas traveled frequently to Europe to raise funds and to recruit new members, while Bonaventure was engaged in the building projects. Besides building the first monastery and school at Calvary, Bonaventure was also responsible for the building of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City, St. Francis in Milwaukee, St. John's in New York City, St. Bonaventure's in Detroit, Our Lady of Angels in New York City and Sacred Heart in Yonkers.

For the first 28 years of our history, leadership passed exclusively between Francis and Bonaventure. After having passed through the stages of being a Commissariate and then a Custody, the foundation finally became a Province, and Bonaventure was elected our first Provincial Minister.

Bonaventure, always optimistic, energetic and willing to take a chance, was the driving force behind expansion. He died in Detroit and was buried at Mt. Calvary.

**GEORGE LENK, who died in Fond du Lac in 1980, at age 89, after 62 years of religious life.**

Born into a poor farming family in Bavaria, it was during a parish mission led by Capuchins that George decided that he wanted to become a Capuchin. By age 23, after both of his parents were deceased, George read a brochure about “the land of opportunity” and went to live with a friend in La Crosse, Wisconsin, where he took a job as a farm hand, and later worked for the Jesuits in the kitchen of Campion College. When he mentioned his interest in our Capuchin life, the Jesuits steered him to our Province.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

DONALD SPITZ, who died at Appleton in 1994, at age 68, after 49 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Don came to us from St. Elizabeth Parish in Milwaukee and studied at Calvary. “Spitzy”, as he was called, was very gifted as a teacher and in his other ministries. He struggled with inner fears, and perhaps for that reason found community life a challenge. In poor health for many years, he met death bravely, and is buried at Mount Calvary.

GLENN GESSNER died in Kaukauna, WI on July 4, 2018 at the age of 84 after 65 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Albert John Gessner was born in Sheboygan, WI, the younger brother of Capuchin Kurt Gessner. He followed Kurt into St. Lawrence Seminary College at Mt. Calvary, WI, and then into the Capuchin novitiate where he was given the name, Glenn. After undergoing the regular Capuchin formation training, he was ordained in 1960.

He spent a year in the ministry training program at St. Francis Monastery, Milwaukee, WI and another year at St. Elizabeth Parish. In 1963 he was assigned as a missionary to Bluefields, Nicaragua Vicariate, where he began pastoral work as administrator of the Bluefield communities along the six rivers accessible only by boat. After spending seven months at the Catechetical Institute in Columbia, Glenn felt rejuvenated with his studies in liberation theology and the pastoral documents of the Latin American Episcopal Conference. The reading of Scripture through the eyes of the poor motivated his long dedication to schools and medical ministries for the poor.

Upon completion of his studies, he was assigned to the recently founded parish of Muelle de los Bueyes in the frontier town of Rama. There he formed lay ministers, delegates of the Word to share the Gospel with thousands of jungle homesteaders. With the Bay Settlement Sisters (Sisters of St. Francis of the Holy Cross) he helped organize adult literacy programs, rustic schools and health clinics.

After nine years at Rama, Glenn returned to the States in 1972, serving two years as chaplain of St. Michael Hospital in Milwaukee, and then spending twelve years with his brother, Kurt, founding Cristo Rey parish in Racine, WI. The parish soon became a sanctuary for Central American refugees.

In 1986, Glenn return to Nicaragua, eventually becoming pastor of the La Cruz de Rio Grande, serving 45 rural chapels for the final 14 years of his mission life. There he welcomed volunteers of a Wisconsin area Fox Valley Group who offered their construction skills where needed, while doctors brought medicines, eye glasses, and did medical procedures. Glenn eventually suffered a stroke and was returned to the States in 2013, taking up residence at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, WI. He had spent a total of 36 years in the Nicaraguan missions. He died on July 4, 2018 and is buried next to his brother, Kurt, in the friars’ section of St. Joseph cemetery, Appleton, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

GRIGNION WENNING, who died at Appleton in 2001, at age 81, after 53 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

Grignion grew up in Covington, Kentucky. After graduating from high school he took courses in accounting and landed a job in Cincinnati. At the outbreak of World War II in 1942, Grignion enlisted in the Army. The Army made use of his accounting background and Grignion served in the finance office, first at Fort Dix in New Jersey, then in India, and finally on the island of Tinian after it was re-taken by American forces. He was promoted to the rank of Staff Sargeant.

Grignion left the service in 1945 and soon began seminary studies for the Diocese of Covington. From the start he expressed a desire to join a religious community. After visiting St. Felix Friary in Huntington, Grignion applied to the Capuchins.

As a Capuchin, Grignion served in many capacities, including Assistant Provincial Secretary and Procurator in Detroit. He received a Masters Degree in Business Administration from Notre Dame University and taught Business Education at Calvary. He served in the Communications Office in Detroit. At Marathon, Grignion served as Spiritual Assistant to the Secular Franciscans, assistant pastor of St. Mary’s Parish and on the retreat team at St. Anthony’s Spirituality Center. He later served as Local Minister at our House of Prayer in Madison, Wisconsin before retiring to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton.

Grignion is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
July 8

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**GERARD HESSE**, who died at Washington, Michigan, in 1972, at age 65, after 45 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Following ordination, Gerard asked to receive training as a preacher. Thus he began a long career as a brilliant preacher. During World War II, he was a chaplain in England and then spent a few years as Provincial Commissary for the Third Order. During his two terms as Provincial Councilor and then two terms as Provincial Minister, he spearheaded the policy of higher education for all members of the Province, including the lay friars. He spent his last days giving retreats at Washington and died suddenly.

**CORNELIUS MURPHY**, who died in Detroit, in 1995, at age 76, after 55 years in religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

As a student, Cornelius excelled in Latin. He joined the Capuchins with a great desire to work in the Missions. He volunteered for Nicaragua but since additional personnel was needed in our mission in the Mariana Islands, he found himself assigned to Guam. His entire priestly ministry was then dedicated to the Chomorro People. He labored faithfully in several parishes and was the lone priest serving on the small island of Rota. Those were the days of hard manual labor and rugged austerity for both priest and faithful. It was there that Cornelius coordinated the building of St. Francis Borgia Church. He was entirely devoted to the people, but it was a lonely life, separated from the friars for long periods of time, which eventually affected his health. After almost 40 years in the Mission he returned to the Province, to his hometown of Detroit where he passed to his eternal reward.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Bonaventure Guerin**, Third Order brother, who died at Yonkers in 1937, after 3 years of religious life.

Bonaventure was born in Limerick, Ireland and came to America to find employment. He was working in Yonkers and was impressed with the work of the friars at Sacred Heart. He asked to join us and was received as a Third Order Brother. He gave humble service in the friary until quite unexpectedly he became sick and died in the French Hospital.

}_V._ Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
_R._ And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
}_V._ May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
_R._ Amen_
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Hugh Heinzén [HINE-zen], who died in Florida in 1995, at age 58, after 39 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

Hugh gave all 30 years of his Capuchin ministry in service to the Bluefields Mission in Nicaragua. Known for his great strength and endurance, he labored in some of the most physically demanding situations among the peasant farmers, the Creoles, and finally his beloved Miskito People. His final dream was to build a new church for the Miskito community of Waspam whose parish buildings were destroyed during the Sandinista Revolution. Declining medical treatment when cancer struck, he gave his last physical energies to the construction of this edifice. It stands today as a memorial to his love for the Miskito community of Nicaragua.

Dr. Victor Taugher [taw-GeR] of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1964.

Victor followed in his father’s footsteps, not only in becoming a physician, but also in giving free medical service to the friars in Marathon. He had graduated from the School of Medicine at Marquette University. In 1924, one month after his father, Patrick, was affiliated to the Province, so was Victor.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ANTONINE WILMER, who died in Brooklyn in 1935, at age 77, after 56 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Few friars have had so lasting an influence on the Province as Antonine Wilmer had. Raised a Lutheran, his mother died when he was only seven, and his father passed away when Antonine was in grade school. His care was entrusted to an orphanage where he was baptized a Catholic. After graduating from Calvary, he attended a diocesan seminary but returned and entered the novitiate. After ordination he served the Province in many important capacities. His own course of studies was primitive but as a teacher he excelled. He was a well-read person and he integrated his reading into his whole life. His notes found after death are written in five languages. He served two terms as Provincial Councilor and three terms as Provincial Minister. He also held the office of General Councilor for six years and Rector of the Capuchin International College in Rome. He often gave retreats and was asked to be on important commissions. His life was summed up in what was said of him at the time of his death: “Antonine was a talented and zealous student, a kind person and a charitable follower of St. Francis.”

EDMUND AHEE [AY-HE], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1999.

Edmund, the founder of a family-owned metro-Detroit jewelry business, was a major benefactor and supporter of the Capuchin Soup Kitchen. His family continues to sponsor fundraisers to benefit the Soup Kitchen. Edmund and his wife, Bettejean, were affiliated to the Province through St. Bonaventure Monastery on October 22, 1992.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Julius Skupen [SCOOP-IN]**, Third Order brother, who died in Detroit in 1936, at age 37, after 10 years of religious life.

Born in Detroit, Julius took delight in the simple joys of life. He had only one assignment — taking care of the refectory at St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit. A man of great physical strength, he was very hardworking and conscientious. His charm and simplicity endeared him to all those who came to the monastery door.

The summer of 1936 proved to be the most severe heat wave in the modern history of North America. It took place in the middle of the Great Depression and Dust Bowl, and caused catastrophic human suffering and an enormous economic toll. The death toll exceeded 5,000, among them, Brother Julius.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
July 14

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**FELIX GOLIGOWSKI [GOAL-IG-GOW-ski]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1933, at age 87, after 58 years of religious life.

Born on a farm in Prussia, Felix was a skilled shoemaker. He entered the Secular Franciscan Order. Feeling drawn to regular religious life, he made his way to Mt. Calvary. Although a cobbler by trade, most of his years in religious life were spent serving as sacristan – in New York City, Milwaukee, and Mt. Calvary. In retirement, Felix took care of the friars’ cemetery and spent most of his day in earnest prayer. Through the final four years of his life, Felix was almost blind and relied on the care of others.

**CHARLES STRAHBERGER [STRAH-ber-ger]**, who died at Appleton in 1936, at age 69, after 43 years of religious life and 37 years in the priesthood.

Charles came to the Province through the efforts of Fr. Stangl [STANGul], a diocesan priest who recruited Bavarians from poorer families for the Province. Gifted with a highly developed sense for order and detail, Charles also possessed a pastoral sense that was both admirable and inexhaustible. An accomplished violinist, he organized the Pagani.

**SIMON HESSE**, who died at Rochester, Michigan, in 1997, at age 83, after 63 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Simon was the second of the three Hesse brothers who became Capuchins. Like his brother Gerard, Simon excelled as a preacher. His first assignment after ordination was to St. John's in New York. In 1945 he came to Detroit as Assistant to the Third Order Director and then became the Director. He endeared himself to many Secular Franciscans, both young and old. After serving on the Mission Band out of Milwaukee, Simon returned to metro Detroit as director of the St. Clare Retreat Center and was the given the task of building a new Capuchin Retreat in Washington, Michigan. Always a very practical person with a deep interest in anything mechanical, his talents gave him the expertise required to plan an ideal retreat facility. It was there that he spent his last years, serving in every capacity from local minister to gardener.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.  
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).  
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

GREGORY FRANCIS SMUTKO, who died at Mt. Calvary in 2001, at age 69, after 49 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Gregory’s life was marked by a healthy curiosity that filled him with drive and determination and impelled him forward courageously and unwaveringly. Following ordination, he was assigned to the Bluefields Mission in Nicaragua where he served at various mission stations. One of his first projects was learning about cooperatives and improving the livestock of the farmers. On his first trip stateside, Greg arranged for the shipment of pigs, cows and horses to Siuna. Whatever the need, Gregory threw himself into the work with his characteristic limitless energy, and when the people saw how concerned he was for improving their lives, they opened their hearts to him.

Greg was also responsible for encouraging the composing and publishing of hymns and a host of faith-focused and community-building booklets in the Miskito language. During the Sandinista Revolution, he played an important role as a peacemaker.

Due to his experience as a missionary, Greg was called to the Capuchin headquarters in Rome to serve as General Secretary of Mission Animation. When he returned to Central America, he taught and served on the formation team of the Vice Province of Central America.

Gregory returned to the States where he succumbed to cancer, but not before writing “How to Live Happy and Die in Peace”. He is remembered as warmhearted, respectful and very supportive of others.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**James La Reau**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1987, at age 53, after 34 years in religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Jim’s first assignment was to teach at Mt. Calvary. Due to his own love for reading, he proved to be a very successful teacher.

Jim’s greatest lesson, however, occurred after terminal cancer was discovered during a routine physical exam. He remarked, “I hope I can give a good example to my brothers as I die. Sometimes I get scared that I might fail them. I want to help others face death as part of life.”

Perhaps the finest tribute paid to him was that he always gave of himself to others — his time, talents, energy, and in the end, even his life.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Cajetan Krauthahn [KROUT-hahn], who died in Milwaukee in 1878 at age 60, after 30 years in the priesthood.

Cajetan, a member of the Bavarian Province, was a Capuchin of some renown in Wisconsin. After ordination, he served as a missionary in India, and then as spiritual director for the Sisters of the Cross in Switzerland. After arriving in America, he was named pastor of St. Mary's Church in Marytown. Cajetan, together with Brother Lucius Fuchs, volunteered to take up ministry at the destitute and isolated mission to the Menominee People at Keshena where, for two years, they endured numerous hardships. The dictionary of the Menominee language which Anton Gachet had begun was finished by Cajetan. Later, Cajetan undertook the direction of the Catholic German weekly “Columbia” of Milwaukee, and died as its editor at St. Francis Monastery. He is buried with our friars in Milwaukee.

Gaudentius Trepl [GOUD-EN-shus TREP-ul], who died in Milwaukee in 1895, at age 24, after just 2 years of religious life.

Born in Bavaria, Gaudentius came to us through the recruiting efforts of Fr. Stangl. He was well-liked because of his jovial disposition. He enjoyed an almost inexhaustible repertoire of songs, both religious and popular.

Gaudentius suffered from kidney disease and diabetes, on account of which he followed a very strict diet. Thinking that all danger was past, he was careless in his diet on one occasion and died within 48 hours.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Joachim Petry** [PET-tree], who died in Milwaukee in 1919, at age 58.

Joachim was a member of the Westphalian Province. In 1905, he was sent to Guam as a missionary. When the German friars were expelled from the Caroline Islands during World War I, Joachim made his way to America. He died at St. Francis Monastery in Milwaukee.

**Bernard Finks**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1909, at age 55, after 29 years of religious life.

Born in Racine, Wisconsin, Bernard had only one assignment — Mount Calvary where, while helping in the construction of the Laurentianum, he was kicked by a horse and sustained a severe, lifelong injury to his leg and knee. In spite of his great physical strength, his injury made it impossible for him to do any strenuous work. Constant pain and a sturdy cane were his constant companions as he helped in the kitchen and made sandals for the brothers. He died suddenly, and is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Leo Aubin**, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1982.

Leo's first contact with Capuchins was through the Charity Guild in 1947. For the next 35 years, he contributed much of his time and energy to the Capuchin Soup Kitchen. He was also involved in our ministry at St. Clare Capuchin Retreat in St. Claire, Michigan, and helped find a suitable location for Capuchin Retreat in Washington, Michigan, where he continued to be a very active promoter and donor. Leo was affiliated to the Province on January 12, 1982.

**Elizabeth Egan**, an Affiliate of the Province.

When the Province was in need of funds for training our students, Mrs. Egan established a scholarship. For her kindness, she was affiliated on July 17, 1950. The date of her death is unknown.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Clement Neubauer [NOY-bower], who died in Milwaukee in 1969, at age 77, after 59 years of religious life and 52 years in the priesthood.

Clement served the Province as novice director and professor of philosophy. Although strict, he also possessed an understanding heart. He had a beautiful singing voice and loved to lead the friars in a good song fest with all the old favorites in German and English. He was elected provincial minister in 1942. During his second term, at the end of World War II, he was appointed by Pope Pius XII to be general minister until 1952. The General Chapter of 1958 elected him to a six-year term as general minister. In that role, Clement continues to be remembered with gratitude especially by the European friars. Times were difficult after the war, but Clement found the resources to rebuild the Order physically and spiritually.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Bonaventure Toggweiler [TOG-WHY-LER], who died in Detroit in 1973, at age 78, after 29 years of religious life.

Bonaventure served in the United States Army during World War II. He contracted pneumonia which left him with weakened lungs that plagued him for the remainder of his life. He entered the Franciscan Third Order in Detroit and served as novice director before entering the First Order. He served the Province faithfully as a cook, porter, tailor and sacristan. Throughout his almost 30 years as a Capuchin, Bonaventure lived a life of deep peace and prayerfulness.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
July 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Moireen Mathewson, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1989.

Moireen served as a long-time secretary at St. Lawrence Seminary. She was affiliated to the Province on May 30, 1985.

Evarist Bertrand, who died in Managua, Nicaragua in 2016, at age 81, after 60 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

As if to pre-figure the lifestyle he would choose throughout his life, Evarist was born and raised in a simple log cabin. From his early youth, he was full of energy and ready to tackle whatever came his way. Following ordination and a pastoral year in Milwaukee, Evarist was assigned to Bluefields, Nicaragua. He devoted himself in a special way to the youth and young adults. The popularity of his youth ministry resulted in his being reported to the civil authorities as a collaborator with Sandinista insurgents and he was declared a persona non grata and eventually expelled from the country. He took refuge in Honduras. Pressure was put on government and church leaders in Honduras to expel him. Evarist was detained by the Honduran authorities and held incommunicado. He was put on a flight to New Orleans with five dollars in his pocket and nothing else. Five days later, Evarist appeared at our 1978 Provincial Chapter and galvanized the province. All 275 Capuchins gathered in chapter endorsed a letter to the U.S. Secretary of State demanding an investigation and answers from the State Department and the Honduran government.

Because Evarist could no longer work among the Nicarauan people, he was sent to Costa Rica where he worked with young Capuchins in formation until the Sandinistas took power in Nicaragua and Evarist was allowed to return.

Evarist continued his various ministries and continued to choose to live a simple, humble life, steeped in faith.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Malcolm Maloney, who died in Detroit in 2011, at age 84, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Malcolm was born and raised in Detroit. His younger brother, Joseph, also joined our Province. He graduated from Catholic Central High School, but before receiving his diploma, he was conscripted into the U.S. Navy, although he never saw active duty. One day, while on the deck of his ship, he had an overwhelming experience of the magnificence of God in creation, and thus was born the kernel of his religious vocation.

As a Capuchin, Malcolm served in varied positions — as provincial councilor, on the staff of our retreat centers, at Providence Hospital in Detroit, as the first full-time Catholic chaplain at Marquette Prison where he got to know some of the members of Detroit’s infamous Purple Gang, as the first Capuchin pastor of St. Joseph Parish in Saginaw, and the last pastor of St. John the Evangelist Parish in Poletown, Detroit. Some pastors and congregations, when faced with the forced closing of their parish, choose to fight; Malcolm took a more conciliatory stance. Rather than fight the inevitable, he concentrated on helping people move on. The last Mass at St. John’s was a Mass of reconciliation and healing.

Being a social butterfly was Malcolm’s gift. He was a “people person” to the core. He was approachable and funny, a great storyteller, and a compassionate confessor. In the midst of a plethora of media attention on abusive priests, Malcolm was named a “Priest of Integrity” by the Mid Michigan affiliate of the Voice of the Faithful. The honor was presented to him by Bishop Thomas Gumbleton at St. Bonaventure Monastery in 2009. Malcolm is buried in Detroit.

Evarist Bertrand, who died in 2016 in Managua, Nicaragua at age 81, after 63 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Gary Thomas Bertrand was born and raised in a simple log cabin outside of Antigo WI on November 13, 1934 to Almonzor Evaris Bertrand and Theresa Genet. In 1953 he enrolled at St. Lawrence College for the two-year college course. His classmates remember him as full of energy, ready to tackle his studies as enthusiastically as sports, even though he was not very adept with the latter. Within a semester or two at Calvary, he knew he wanted to be a Capuchin. So towards the end of his last semester, he applied for the novitiate, stating as his reason: “To become a holier and more saintly priest; to serve better as God’s instrument.”

He entered the novitiate at St. Bonaventure Monastery, Detroit, where he was invested in the Capuchin habit on August 31, 1955, taking the name Evarist, similar to his father’s middle name. The following year, he made his first profession of vows and was ordained on April 20, 1963 at the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary Church in Marathon, and then assigned to the Migrant Apostolate based at Queen of Angels Friary, Saginaw MI for three months. In the spring of 1964, he was assigned to work in Nicaragua. On June 7th Evarist received his mission cross in his home parish, and then left with Capuchin Bill Frigo for Mexico City to improve their Spanish. On October 24, 1964, he arrived in Bluefields, Nicaragua, where he spent all but one year of the next 51 years of his life.

As a result of his work with youth, the local army reported him to their commanders, alleging that he was train-
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ing a subversive group in collaboration with the Sandinistas, who in those years were trying to overthrow the Somoza government. In spite of protests from his fellow Capuchins, Evarist was declared a persona non grata to the US Embassy in Managua. On June 7th, immigration authorities put him on a flight to New Orleans with five dollars in his pocket, no extra clothes or personal things. The following Monday, June 12th, Evarist appeared at the provincial chapter where one of the first orders of business was to formulate a message to the U.S. secretary of state concerning the detention and expulsion of Evarist Bertrand from Honduras without recourse either to U.S. embassy or to the ecclesiastical authorities. On July 17, 1979 the Sandinistas took over the government and by August of that year Evarist returned to Nicaragua. Evarist's interest in promoting Capuchin vocations in Nicaragua led him to move to Mozonte where he served as a member of the formation team for men interested in the order. In 2012, he went back to Rama to help in the parish. In late 2015 Evarist requested a sabbatical, giving him an opportunity to return to the Segovias where he got so sick that he was taken to Managua. He died there on July 23, 2016. He is buried in Mozonte, Nueva Segovia, Nicaragua.

Robert Udulutsch, who died in 2018 in Appleton, Wisconsin at age 89, after 70 years of religious life and 62 years in the priesthood.

Robert was born in the little village of Norwalk WI, June 13, 1929 as Robert Anthony, the sixth born in a family of eight children of Michael and Sophia Udulutsch. Life was still a struggle, as these were the years of the Great Depression but his mother always had a huge garden which all the children tended, according to their age and ability.

The seeds of his vocation began at home where faith and faith formation were integral to family life. It was the usual praying together as well as going to daily mass. There was no Catholic School in Norwalk, but the pastor insisted that all the Catholic children attend daily mass and stay for a daily 20 minute catechism lesson. Other probable influences on Bob’s vocation were his Uncle Joe Udulutsch, a priest for the Diocese of La Crosse WI, and an older sister who joined the La Crosse Franciscan Sisters of Perpetual Adoration. As “Father Joe” had gone to St. Lawrence Seminary, it was another obvious “fit” that when Wilfred, Bob’s older brother, showed an interest in becoming a priest, he would go to St. Lawrence Seminary. In 1939, Wilfred became a novice with the Capuchins and investiture was given the name Irvin.

When asked about how his vocation came about, Bob explained that it happened his family decided to travel to Huntington to visit his brother Irvin. “One night after the novices had finished their community night prayers,” Bob recalls, “everybody gathered outside, under the large covered patio or pavilion, for recreation. And the novices started singing, and they were singing in harmony, and I had never heard anything like that before in my life. That was when I knew that I wanted to join that group!”

After grade school Bob went to St. Lawrence Seminary in Mount Calvary WI, but had to quit after the second semester due to a severe sinus condition and poor grades. Bob joined the novitiate class of 1948 — the largest class ever, with 33 novices. After vows his class moved on to Garrison until the split of the province in 1952. He and his classmates, 14 in all, were ordained on October 10, 1956, and at the end of the school year, in the spring

Continued
of 1957, they received their first assignments, Bob’s St. Francis Brothers School in Calvary Station.
In 1970 Bob started the next major part of his ministry — preaching — by being assigned first to Queen of
Angel’s Retreat in Saginaw as retreat director and then one year later to take the place of Gerard Hesse who died
suddenly at Capuchin Retreat in Washington, Michigan. He also served as a member Capuchin Mission Band,
and at Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton WI.

Although this preaching ministry was satisfying, there was always a sense of yearning in Bob to “get into
pastoral work.” He made this known to the provincial minister and council, and it became a reality in 1984
when he was assigned to St. Joseph Parish in Appleton. In Bob’s first meeting with Roger Zach he was asked
to head up the parish’s Social Concerns Committee. Almost as an after-thought Roger said, “Oh, yes, and if
somebody comes to the door for a handout, you take care of the person.” The members of the Social Concerns
Committee noted not that there were people in the city finding it a challenge to have enough to eat, and also
that there seemed to be an enormous amount of food wasted; for example, by food stores throwing away day-
old bakery into dumpsters, and so forth. Thus was born St. Joe’s Food Pantry. Bob then spent time calling other
churches to find how they handled similar issues and suggesting working together to address their shared
problems. Out of these conversations an ad-hoc committee was formed and eventually led to the organization
of LEAVEN in 1987, a unique comprehensive helping social agency. (LEAVEN is an acronym for Limited
Emergency Assistance Valley Ecumenical Network.)

In the Summer of 1987 the friars who had been laboring in Saudi Arabia were all expelled due to the
imprudence of one of the friars. Two friars were contacted to see if they would be willing to go and replace
them: Nick Widhammer and Bob Udulutsch. This was a test and challenge for Bob. He would spend the next
six years in the Saudi, which he reflected on as one of the richest times in his life and ministry. Bob returned
to the province in June 1994 hoping to be able to get back into some parish ministry, but discovered that all
of the province’s places were well staffed. He then spent the next 12 years at St. Mary of the Annunciation
Parish in Kaukauna WI, serving the Diocese of Green Bay. In 2006 Bob reached his 50th year as a priest, while
Irvin reached his 60th year. That seemed to be a good time to retire from the parish. So after several jubilee
celebrations in May and June, Bob officially retired and left the parish for St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton. Bob’s
last 12 years at St. Fidelis proved to be happy and quite productive in that he was able and available to take help-
outs whenever and wherever.

In June 2017 after experiencing a very bad fall at the provincial chapter, he was examined and it was discovered
that he had cracked three ribs and had blood in the left lung. A scheduled annual checkup later revealed that
Bob had Mantel Cell Lymphoma, which was, by that time, present throughout his entire lymph system and
bone marrow. The oncologist hesitantly suggested a prognosis of from six months to a year, or 18 months. Bob
accepted the news peacefully. He had spent the previous year, from June 2016 until June 2017 building his own
casket of scrap-wood, cardboard and brown paper, and now came to understand that he had somehow done all
that “intuitively” as preparation for the news he had just received. He had designed the casket for a green burial
which he promoted for several years. He incorporated symbols and statements on the casket about death from a
Christian and Franciscan point of view, and promoted these in all the various interviews — teaching to the end.
On January 26, 2018 Bob entered hospice care. Bob died on July 23, 2018, and received a green burial in St.
Lawrence Cemetery in Mt. Calvary WI. As Bob awaited Sister Death, he had in a prominent place this quote:
“Athirst is my soul to see the Face of the Living God.” His thirst now is quenched.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Francis Busalt [BOO-salt], who died in Milwaukee in 1951, at age 70, after 48 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

At age 22, Francis left his family in Germany to come to America to join the Capuchins. Among his various assignments, Francis served as novice director, missionary in Montana, and was among the first of our Calvary Capuchins to serve in Bluefields, Nicaragua. The finest testimony about him was written by Regis Neeser who served with him in Montana. Regis wrote:

Francis was simple to the extreme, absolutely self-forgetting. His meals consist for the most part either of a sandwich and coffee or a can of corn, or a few onions. At times, he confides that he did not have a square meal in a week. At Busby, a saw-horse serves as his table and an empty nail keg as his chair. In the harsh winter his room gets so cold that water left in a pail freezes.

Untiring in his pastoral work, he averages 1,000 miles a month going from hut to hut, visiting his people who are dispersed, unlike those at Birney or Ashland who live in villages. The people all love him for his fairness and justice, but especially for his simplicity.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Ronald Jansch died at the Villa Loretto Nursing Home at Mt. Calvary, WI on July 28, 2014 at the age of 89 after 71 years of religious life and 64 years of the priesthood.

He was born on January 30, 1925 in Neussem, Silesia, Germany, now a part of Poland. His family immigrated to the United States when he was five years old. His family attended Our Lady Queen of Angels parish in New York where he was inspired by the ministry of Capuchins serving there. After ordination to the priesthood, he was sent to St. Labre Mission, Ashland, MT where he worked as the assistant pastor at Lame Deer, Busby, and Kirby while also teaching sociology and religion at St. Labre High School. He spent one year in the vocation office at St. Francis Friary, Milwaukee, WI. In 1953, he received his final transfer to St. Lawrence Friary, Mt. Calvary WI.

At St. Lawrence Seminary he taught history, bringing events alive with fascinating anecdotes and connections from his vast readings and studies for a Masters from Notre Dame University. He also served as dorm prefect, athletic director and basketball coach. For 39 years he taught ethics, natural theology and Christology at Marian College (now University) and was its chaplain for 17 years. As he completed his service to Marian University he began serving as local minister of St. Lawrence Friary for six years.

Ron was a scholar and dedicated his day to study, research and writing. For the provincial chapter of 1978, Ron wrote The History of the Capuchin Order from 1528-1978 – Its Origins, Trials and Future. In 1981, he wrote the biographies of Three Capuchin Friars of the Calvary Province: Fr. Louis Biersack, Br. Philip Schwartz, Br. George Lenk. He translated The History of Mt. Calvary by Corbinian Vieracker for the sesquicentennial of the province in 2007, and wrote the text of the plaque about the history of the Hill at Mt. Calvary that was placed opposite the friars’ cemetery for that same sesquicentennial celebration. In 2012, he finished translating, with Vernon Wagner, The Journal of Fidelis Steinauer (1863-1882) which provided fascinating details of the early development of Mt. Calvary and St. Lawrence Seminary.

Death came peacefully to Ron while residing at the Villa Loretto nursing home at Mt. Calvary, WI. He is buried at Mt. Calvary at the friars’ cemetery on the hill that was his home for 61 Years.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Frieda [FREE-duh] Folger, who died on this day in 1954.**

Frieda was a Swiss Secular Franciscan teacher who dedicated her life to the service of the Capuchin foreign missions. In 1899, she conceived the idea of creating the Seraphic Mass Association whereby people would give a donation for the missions and in return would share in the prayers and good works of the Capuchin Order.

**Josephine Jakoby, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1974, at age 92.**

Josephine emigrated from Germany. She and her husband, Henry, and their only son, Henry Junior, settled in Brooklyn where they belonged to St. Michael's Parish. Tragedy struck the family on September 8, 1934. They were aboard the ill-fated SS Morro Castle when the luxury cruise ship, en route from Havana to New York City, caught fire and burned off the New Jersey coast, killing numerous passengers and crew members. Among the dead were Josephine's husband and 16-year-old son.

Later, Josephine established a scholarship for candidates of the Order and, for that reason, was affiliated to the Province on April 15, 1944. She died in 1974 and was buried with her husband and son at St. John's Cemetery in Queens.

**John Kocian died in Kaukauna, WI on July 28, 2018 at the age of 87 in the 66th year of his religious life.**

Born Roger Joseph Kocian, he was born on September 14, 1931 in Green Bay, WI. He graduated from Green Bay High School in 1950. After working briefly in a warehouse, he joined the United States Navy in 1951. During this time in the Navy (1951-1955), he played the cornet in a band, a talent he exhibited already at the age of five or six when he joined his family members in making music in the Green Bay area. Throughout his life, he entertained groups playing the cornet, sometimes with a hand puppet pressing the valves. He met the Capuchins while he was stationed at Corpus Christi, TX. After his discharge from the Navy, he joined the Capuchins at Holy Cross Friary, Mt. Calvary and became known as “John”.

John spent thirteen years doing maintenance at St. Felix Friary in Huntington, IN. For twelve years, he was a member of the province's House of Prayer. He then moved to Monte Alverno Retreat Center where he did maintenance work, serving as vicar and member of the preaching staff as well as preparing meals for the friars and staff when the regular cooks could not be there. When the province closed the retreat center, John moved to St. Fidelis Friary until his leukemia forced him to move to St. Paul Elder's Services in Kaukauna, WI where he died. Throughout his life, John’s faith found expression in devotional practices including his daily recitation of the rosary, his attendance at daily Mass, and in his care for the “little people” who surrounded the friaries in which he was stationed. He spent many hours in front of the Blessed Sacrament in his years at St. Fidelis. John never wanted to complain and was an agreeable person to live with. John loved to “scoot” around St. Joseph’s Cemetery in Appleton on his
staff as well as preparing meals for the friars and staff when the regular cooks could not be there. When the province closed the retreat center, John moved to St. Fidelis Friary until his leukemia forced him to move to St. Paul Elder's Services in Kaukauna, WI where he died. Throughout his life, John's faith found expression in devotional practices including his daily recitation of the rosary, his attendance at daily Mass, and in his care for the “little people” who surrounded the friaries in which he was stationed. He spent many hours in front of the Blessed Sacrament in his years at St. Fidelis. John never wanted to complain and was an agreeable person to live with. John loved to “scoot” around St. Joseph's Cemetery in Appleton on his battery-powered scooter to pray at the graves of the friars and other people that he know. John died July 28, 2018 and rests with his Capuchin brothers in the same cemetery where he spent so much time, almost on a daily basis.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Mark Rehlinger [RELL-ING-ER], who died at Mt. Calvary in 2004, at age 84, after 52 years of religious life.**

Mark grew up on a dairy farm in Rosellville, Wisconsin. After graduating from 8th grade, Mark worked full-time on the family farm. At age 21, he was drafted into military service, serving in post-World War II Japan. While in the service, Mark earned a general education degree. At the time of his discharge, he held the rank of Staff Sargeant.

After joining the Province, Mark learned tailoring and eventually became the provincial tailor. At St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit, he served as porter until being asked to become assistant novice director at Baraga where he taught the traditional trades and skills to the young Capuchin Brother novices. When the brothers’ novitiate and the clerics’ novitiate were joined at Huntington, Mark was transferred to St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary where he helped with fund-raising and later ran the print shop.

Everyone who knew Mark, loved him. He was a remarkably warm, friendly and a soft-spoken person. He was deeply caring and enjoyable to be with. Mark is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Dr. Louis Schmit of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1967.**

Dr. Schmit emigrated from Luxembourg. He had a medical practice on Third Street in Milwaukee and for years offered his services to our friars, especially our students. For his kindnesses he was affiliated to the Province on August 17, 1925.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**  
**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**  
**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**  
**R. Amen**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Didacus Hillesheim [HILL-uh-shime]**, who died at Milwaukee, in 1932, at age 76, after 49 years of religious life.

A native of Germany, Didacus came to America as a young man and lived with relatives near St. Francis, Wisconsin. After joining us, he served as sacristan at St. John's in New York. Most of his religious life, however, was spent at St. Francis Monastery in Milwaukee where, with one brief interruption, he served as porter for 35 years. Besides his main ministry, he kept the lawn and flowerbeds in front of the monastery in prime condition. Didacus knew practically every parishioner. People found that he remembered them even after 20 or more years of being away from the parish. He had a special affinity for those who came to the monastery for food. They were his “poor lads” and no one was ever turned away.

At his death, the news spread quickly through the parish and the city. His body was laid out in the so-called “poor lads’ room” where he had fed so many of God’s poor. It was estimated that about 800 people passed through that room to pay their respects.

**Continued**
Blessed Solanus Casey, who died in Detroit in 1957, at age 86, after 60 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Blessed Solanus was born on a farm in Wisconsin, into a family of 16. He had to undergo many difficulties following his call to be a Capuchin. Because of his lack of knowledge of Latin and German, he was ordained a “simplex priest” with limited faculties. His first assignments were in New York as sacristan and porter. He was also given charge of the altar boys and the Young Ladies Sodality. When transferred to Detroit, he began his career as porter of St. Bonaventure's under the tutelage of another great porter, Francis Spruck. Solanus was a friend to all, rich and poor alike, counseling the troubled, blessing the sick, and caring for the poor. Hundreds of people claimed that he worked wonders on their behalf.

Solanus served everyone with patience and kindness, sharing his deep faith, and exhorting all to confident trust and gratitude to God. When problems were resolved he urged people to show their gratitude to God by helping the poor or the Missions.

His dying words were: “I give my soul to Jesus Christ.” His renown as a holy person spread far and wide. His Cause for Canonization was officially introduced in 1982. In 1995, the Decree of Heroic Virtue was promulgated by (Saint) Pope John Paul II, giving Solanus the title, “Venerable”. On November 18, 2017, Solanus was beatified in Detroit.

Archbishop John Noll, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1956.

Archbishop Noll was affiliated to the Province through St. Felix Friary in Huntington, Indiana, on July 2, 1927.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Sylvester Briermeyer [BRAIL-mY-ER]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1974, at age 76, after 57 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Sylvester was born in Dubuque, Iowa. His mother died when he was six years old, and a year later, the family moved to Milwaukee where they attended St. Francis Parish. After graduating from St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary, Sylvester entered the Capuchin novitiate in Detroit. He was sent to our International College in Rome to pursue graduate studies in Canon Law, earning a doctorate from the Pontifical Gregorian University.

Upon his return to the Province, he was assigned to Marathon to teach Canon Law and Moral Theology and to be librarian. As a professor, Sylvester was kind, helpful and presented his material with great clarity. He excelled, however, as a librarian, introducing the Dewey Decimal System of classification, and enlarging the library collection by thousands of volumes each year.

Sylvester was also an excellent translator. A certain Fr. Joseph of the Rhine-Westphalian Capuchin Province, who had been a missionary in China, gave Clement Neubauer [NOY-bour] a copy of a German composition he had written. Sylvester translated it into English, and “The Capuchin Ballad”, with its refrain: “Faria faria ho”, became part and parcel of our festive celebrations.

Sylvester’s reputation as a librarian reached Rome and he was called to our International College where he served as librarian for 35 years. During his time in Europe, Sylvester translated many of the earliest documents found in the Swiss Capuchin Archives concerning the founding of our Province. He also edited the 1951 edition of the renowned Capuchin Lexicon [LEXa-con]. It was also Sylvester who planned the four-story library of the new Capuchin International College in Rome which opened in 1968.

Sylvester was a private person who felt uncomfortable in large or noisy groups. Still, he was always very kind and would go out of his way to be helpful.

After suffering a heart attack in Rome, Sylvester returned to the Province. He regained some of his strength at Crown Point, and then moved to Mt. Calvary.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Dr. Francis Riley of Jamaica, Queens, New York, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1968 at age 82.

Dr. Riley was chief of the urology staffs of Jamaica and Queens General Hospitals and on the staff of Creedmoor State Hospital in Queens Village. He was graduated from the University of Vermont Medical School. For the special and successful medical care he gave to Fr. Fulgence, he was affiliated to the Province on October 24, 1925.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Leonard Wojciechowski [woy- che-CUFF-Ski], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1935, at age 70, after 44 years of religious life and 38 years in the priesthood.

Leonard was born in Germany. He desired to become a priest and entered the seminary but was forced to discontinue his studies for lack of funds. After spending some time as an apprentice in the business world, he applied to the Benedictines but was refused admittance. He decided to try his luck in the New World and arrived in New York. He applied again to the Benedictines, but was again refused, in part because of his age. The Abbot recommended him to Bonaventure Frey [FRY] and Leonard was accepted by the Capuchins.

After ordination, Leonard was sent to Holy Cross Monastery in Wauwatosa. Besides assisting in the parish, he was also responsible for the cemetery and the County Institutions, which included the county hospital, the “poor farm” and the “insane asylum”, as they were known in those days. This assignment was trying, since the monastery had neither telephone nor any means of transportation. Nonetheless, it became Leonard’s first love and he worked diligently to increase the amount and quality of the pastoral care given to those confined in these institutions.

After being involved in a streetcar accident, Leonard developed a nervous condition. He subsequently served in Detroit, Wauwatosa, at St. Francis’ in Milwaukee and at St. Joseph’s in Appleton, before retiring to Mt. Calvary where he died unexpectedly.

Leonard is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Camillus Doerfler [DER-fler], who died at Appleton in 2004, at age 85, after 66 years of religious life and 59 years in the priesthood.

The Doerfler Family belonged to St. Joseph Parish in Appleton. Among the seven children, two became Capuchins, Camillus and his younger brother, Joseph. During the Great Depression, their father lost his job at the paper mill and the family had to depend on welfare for their sustenance.

Always the friendly and lovable type, Camillus made many lifelong friends. After graduating from St. Lawrence Seminary, he entered the novitiate.

Within a year after ordination, Camillus became a missionary in Nicaragua. Over the 52 years of his missionary life, Camillus served in various capacities: vicar general, administrator of the Creole [KREE-ole] community, rector of the Bluefields cathedral and pastor.
August 4

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Camillus was a good pastor who had an extraordinary way of respecting the human dignity of every individual. He also had a legendary sense of humor, and will long be remembered for his practical jokes.

Camillus would have preferred to live out his days as a missionary, but failing health required his return to the States. He spent his final years at St. Fidelis in Appleton before moving to Kaukauna where he passed to his eternal reward.

Camillus was laid to rest in Appleton.

**Fr. Joseph Beyer, an Affiliate of the Province, who died in Fond du Lac in 1944, at age 63, after 39 years in the priesthood.**

Fr. Beyer, was a native of Mt. Calvary. After attending Holy Cross parochial school, he completed the classical course at St. Lawrence College. Deciding to become a diocesan priest, he studied first at St. Francis Seminary in Milwaukee and then at St. John's in Collegeville, Minnesota.

He ministered as associate pastor at Johnsburg and Beaver Dam before being named pastor at Lost Lake. He also served as pastor of St. Michael's near Kewaskum [key-WAH-scum] for 23 years.

He became pastor at Johnsburg and served several terms as president of St. Lawrence College Alumni Association and was affiliated to the Province on May 7, 1930.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Conrad Braun [Brown], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1882, at age 21, after 2 years of religious life.**

A native of New York City, Conrad was invested at Calvary in 1880. After only two years with us, he succumbed to tuberculosis; the first friar to die while in temporary vows. He was more advanced in virtue than in years.

**Gerald Walker, who died at Manitowoc in 1985 at age 74, after 55 years of religious life and 48 years in the priesthood.**

Gerald was born in Detroit, the eldest of six children. His mother died during the Flu Epidemic of 1918 when Gerald was only eight years old.

At a very early age, Gerald had two memorable spiritual experiences. He sensed that it was God's will that he become a priest, and that he would be called to embrace a considerable amount of suffering during his life.

He occasionally visited the Detroit monastery with his family and was impressed by what he described as men who sincerely gave their lives to God and for the welfare of the people. Wanting to give himself totally, Gerald asked to become a Capuchin.

Gerald proved to be an excellent student. In a paper he wrote for the newly founded Round Table of Franciscan Research, he wrote that the essence of the Franciscan spirit is found in total self-giving, complete self-surrender – a conviction that remained with him for the rest of his life.

His first assignment was to teach at St. Lawrence Seminary. It was during this period that people came to seek him out for counsel, guidance and spiritual direction. After four years, he was named Rector. During his administration, student enrollment increased and St. Mary’s Hall and the Sisters’ Convent were built.

When the Province was divided in 1952, Gerald was appointed to the Provincial Council. Three years later, he was elected Provincial Minister, an office he held for two consecutive terms. Under his leadership, Queen of Angels Retreat House in Saginaw was completed; Sacred Heart Friary in Baraga was purchased and opened; a new chapel at Calvary was built; St. Clair Retreat House was opened; St. Mary’s Seminary in Crown Point was constructed; and the number of foreign missionaries increased.

Continued 🍄
When his final term ended, Gerald was assigned to Marathon as spiritual director of the students, local vicar and professor. He made himself totally available to the students. His correspondence became so heavy, that he needed a number of secretaries. Friars enjoyed a close familiarity with Gerald which sometimes showed itself in playful teasing. Gerald would play along because, in his words, “A little nonsense now and then is cherished by the best men.”

When the House of Theology moved to Milwaukee, Gerald moved with the students and remained on the formation team. Increasingly, he was asked to help religious communities in revising Constitutions, giving conferences, and leading retreats.

In commenting on our own Province, Gerald was convinced that it had become far too work-oriented and was weak in placing sufficient stress on the spiritual development of the friars.

When the Province established a House of Prayer, Gerald formed part of the core group, although he was often on the road, giving Sisters’ retreats.

For the last four years of his life, Gerald served as chaplain at the motherhouse of the Franciscan Sisters of Christian Charity in Manitowoc, Wisconsin. It was here that he died suddenly.

Gerald, a truly holy man who suffered much and offered himself totally to God and others, was laid to rest at Mt. Calvary.

Continued...
Michael Crosby died at St. Bonaventure Monastery, Detroit, MI on August 5, 2017 at the age of 77 after 57 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Michael Crosby was born in Fond du Lac, WI. He attended St. Mary’s Springs Academy High School in Fond du Lac, and a year of college at St. Lawrence, Mt. Calvary, WI. He entered the Capuchins in 1959 joining his brother, Daniel, who entered three years earlier.

Michael was the first student friar to publish a book: Bearing Witness: The Place of the Franciscan Family in the Church. This began his career of authoring 20 other books, of which the Spirituality of the Beatitudes went through 21 printings in the first edition. His work for justice in corporate/structural reform continued when, in 1973, he joined the Interfaith Center for Corporate Responsibility. He became the pioneer among Catholics in promoting corporate reform through socially responsible investing. He became a well-known presence at stockholder’s meetings calling for change in corporate policy, advocating for change (with some success) with infant formula, tobacco, smoke-free places and climate change. Later Michael founded Human Thread, undertaken to build awareness and solidarity with underpaid garment workers.

To gain more credibility for his work, Michael earned a master’s degree in economics and a doctorate in theology. His studies helped him to realize that the Catholic Church also needed structural reform, and he began an extended preaching career, offering retreats and workshops on a multitude of topics. Some religious and bishops found his presentations too threatening and banned him from their institutions.

Michael was asked by the provincial superiors to be the official theologian for the cause of Solanus Casey. In that capacity he wrote a three volume work that authenticated the holiness of Solanus which was one of essential steps that led John Paul II to declare Solanus “venerable.” From his study of the life of Solanus Michael wrote a popular version of the life of Solanus entitled Thank God Ahead of Time, and after Solanus was declared “blessed”, Blessed Solanus Casey.

In the later months of 2016, Michael was diagnosed with cancer of the esophagus and died on August 5, 2017 at St. Bonaventure Monastery, Detroit, MI. He is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Seraphin Felsky, who died in Detroit in 1934, at age 65, after 40 years of religious life.

Seraphin was born in present-day Poland. All the members of his immediate family were professional musicians. The family emigrated and settled in Chicago where Seraphin found employment in a local factory. The family continued to give occasional concerts in the Midwest, but it was more for pleasure than financial gain. When he expressed an interest in religious life, friends suggested the Capuchins in Detroit.

Seraphin served in various capacities, but mainly as cook, in a number of our friaries. He was a very sociable character, easy to get along with, and a very compelling storyteller. During recreation, he would often reach for his violin, cornet or French horn, and entertain the friars.

With failing eyesight, Seraphin spent his last three and a half years in Detroit. He was assigned as gardener, but his main task was cleaning the house.

On August sixth, Seraphin was not feeling well. He made a few comments about dying. After checking his symptoms, the doctor laughingly replied, “Brother, there would have to be a lot more wrong with you if you were going to die.” A few short hours later

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
August 7

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Gilbert Hemauer** died at St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI on August 7, 2016 at the age of 78 after 60 years in religious life and 52 years in the priesthood.

Gilbert was born on May 14, 1938 in Stockbridge, WI, and entered St. Lawrence Seminary (only 18 miles from his home) in 1952. His intention was to study to become a diocesan priest, but the influence of the Capuchins led him to enter the Capuchin novitiate at Baraga, MI. in 1956. He was ordained in 1964.

Upon the decision of the provincial, Gilbert began two years of studies in biology in order to teach at St. Lawrence Seminary. The next provincial agreed to allow him to minister in ways other than teaching there: vocation director at St. Lawrence, teacher of religion and counselor at Hill High School, St. Paul, MN, assistant pastor of St. Joseph Parish, Appleton, WI, spiritual director of three lay Franciscan fraternities, and director of the Appleton city-wide education program. During this time, in Appleton, in 1975, he received a MA in religious education. In 1973, Gilbert moved to St. Labre Mission in Ashland, MT where he became the director of religious education for both reservations. In 1976, he was appointed pastor of St. Labre. While at St. Labre, Gilbert became involved with the Tekakwitha Conference, which became perhaps his most significant contribution to Native American ministry. He became its full-time executive director in 1980. In 1987, Gilbert invited Pope John Paul II to attend the Tekakwitha Conference and the pope accepted. In 1989, Gilbert turned over the leadership of the Conference to a Native American, whereupon the Bishop of Great Falls-Billings appointed him one of the three vicar generals of the diocese and moderator of ministries. In 1993, Gilbert returned to St. Labre, for three years, as interim CEO and director of development.

In 1996, Gilbert became pastor of the parish in Forsyth, MT, for three years, and then as pastor of the parish in Miles City, MT until 2008 as his health declined. While living at St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI he enjoyed the community’s recreational life until congestive heart failure forced him into hospice care.

Gilbert died on August 7, 2016. He is buried at the Capuchin Cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Edwin Dziedziejko [dee-JAY-koh]**, who died in Las Vegas in 2001, at age 49, after 30 years of religious life and 22 years in the priesthood.

Ed was born in East Chicago, Indiana. After grade school, he enrolled at St. Lawrence Seminary and, over the course of four years, discovered his vocation there and developed a deep and lasting fondness for the Seminary.

After ordination, Ed was assigned to St. Lawrence where he remained for the rest of his life. He served first on the recruitment staff, and later on the faculty, teaching German. Ed would accompany his students to Germany for cultural enrichment programs, and eventually developed an exchange program between St. Lawrence and a similar high school in Germany. He also served the local Capuchin fraternity as its vicar and local minister.

Ed was an outgoing, fun-loving individual. He enjoyed creating an atmosphere where people enjoyed themselves. He would play the piano or the accordion by ear, and sing and dance the liveliest polkas. “Mr. Entertainment” aptly described Ed, the extrovert.

Ed was full of passion. Besides his deep love for the Blessed Mother and his devotion to the Little Flower, he loved his German and Polish heritage, teaching, food and travel, St. Lawrence Seminary, his family, classmates and friends, and above all, he loved being a Capuchin.

Tragically, Ed was taking a summer course in Las Vegas for teachers of German on the secondary level when he died in his sleep of an apparent heart attack.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Isidore Kaczmarowski [kazz-ma-RUFF-ski], who died at Wauwatosa in 1910, at age 66, after 33 years of religious life.

Isidore was born into a poor farming family in Prussia. He emigrated to America at age 27. Seven years later, he was invested at Mt. Calvary.

Isidore remained at Calvary for nine years. He loved manual labor and possessed great physical strength. He organized the monastery farm, and worked the fields with oxen. Always reliable, he had an ever-ready wit and a broad smile. For that reason, he was dubbed “the jolly farmer”.

Isidore also served in other friaries, mostly as gardener. When not outside, he was often seen praying before the Blessed Sacrament.

While stationed at St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee, Isidore suffered a debilitating stroke. He was transferred to Holy Cross in Wauwatosa where he edified all by his patience and untiring spirit of prayer. A second stroke resulted in his death.

The friars respected Isidore because of his sincerity, and loved being with him because of his cheerful wit.

Isidore is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Fidelis Von Der Thannen [ von - Der - tahn - nen ], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1906, at age 78, after 23 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Fidelis was born in present day Austria where he attended the seminary and was ordained a diocesan priest. After his ordination, he was made pastor of a very extensive parish in the mountains where sick-calls had to be made on foot, sometimes requiring a journey of several hours. He also served as a chaplain in the War of 1859.

Fidelis was quick-tempered and often clashed with the obstinate mountaineers. That may have induced him to offer his services to Bishop Henni of Milwaukee who accepted him and assigned him to the parishes at Brothertown and Charlesburg near Mt. Calvary where he frequently visited. Finally, Fidelis asked to be admitted to the Order.

Fidelis spent the entire 23 years of his religious life at Mt. Calvary, many of them as pastor of St. Joseph. He also taught religion at St. Lawrence College and worked in the bookbindery, the trade he had practiced before joining the Order. In the course of those 23 years, he bound 5,000 volumes for the monastery.

Fidelis was most appreciated as a confessor of the friars. Despite his natural defects of temper, Fidelis was a very good priest who was respected by all, mostly because of his sincerity.

Fidelis died during a Provincial Chapter and is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
August 12 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Fidelis Steinauer [STINE-our], who died at Fort Lee in 1882, at age 62, after 18 years of religious life, and 16 years in the priesthood.

There is perhaps no friar among the pioneers of the Province about whom more is known than Fidelis. This is due to the fact that he kept a written diary of his 18 years as a Capuchin. His diary is one of the main sources of information for the early years of the Province in general, and for several parishes in particular.

Prior to entering the Order at age 44, Fidelis was a school teacher. Because of his professional background and the scarcity of personnel, he was simultaneously a student of theology studying for the priesthood, and a teacher in the small Latin School attached to the Calvary monastery.

After ordination he remained at Calvary where he ministered at the mission parishes in Plymouth and Glenbeulah. He also served as novice master for one year and was the last in a line of Capuchins to serve the Menomonee People at the Keshena Mission. He ministered in Milwaukee and New York before being assigned to the parish in Fort Lee, New Jersey, where he died.

Fidelis was loved by everyone on account of his charity to the poor, his simplicity and his patience and kindness in the confessional. He is buried at Yonkers.

Continued ✈
Capistran Claude, who died at Marathon in 1943, at age 84, after 67 years of religious life and 60 years in the priesthood.

Capistran was born in Brooklyn. After finishing the second year of the Classical Course at St. Lawrence College he entered the novitiate. His novice master was Fidelis Steinauer, whose anniversary of death also occurs today.

After completing his studies at St. Francis, Milwaukee, Capistran was ordained. A few one-year assignments followed: St. Francis, Milwaukee; St. Bonaventure's, Detroit; Our Lady of Angels and Our Lady of Sorrows in New York.

Capistran's leadership skills were quickly recognized. He served as Guardian at St. John's and Our Lady of Sorrows in New York; at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit; and at Sacred Heart in Yonkers. He was elected to the provincial council for a total of six terms, serving with distinction under three Provincial Ministers. In addition, he held the offices of Provincial Secretary and Procurator and was the Spiritual Director for the Laymen's Retreat Program at St. Francis, Milwaukee.

During his term as Guardian of Our Lady of Sorrows, the church was completely renovated. He was Pastor and Guardian of St. John's during the critical days when the very existence of the parish was threatened by the expansion of the Penn Station terminal. He was Pastor at Yonkers when the new church was built. As Guardian in Detroit, he enlarged the chapel of St. Anthony and the chapel of the Little Flower.

Capistran spent his retirement partly in Detroit and partly in Marathon. At breakfast on August 12th, Capistran – who was the senior of the Province – was very cheerful and readily responded to fraternal teasing. When someone remarked that another senior friar was still very robust and active, Capistran replied: “Yes,” and clicking his fingers continued: “And sometimes they go just like that.” By 9 o'clock that same morning, Capistran collapsed in his room and died.

He is buried at Marathon.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Otto Jeron**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1907, at age 36, after 17 years of religious life and 11 years in the priesthood.

Otto was born in Silesia. Soon after coming to America he was admitted to the novitiate in Detroit.

Following ordination he was assigned to St. Francis in Milwaukee where he was placed in charge of the parish school. After only one year, he had already recruited a half a dozen candidates for St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

Otto was very energetic, and his energy and enthusiasm was contagious. He was the spark that could breathe life into any parish society. For that reason, he was often asked to give parish missions and retreats.

When he was transferred to St. Joseph's in Appleton, Otto began to show his skill at doing historical research. The parish was celebrating its silver jubilee and Otto was asked to write the parish history for its souvenir booklet. He continued to write scholarly, historical articles for various magazines and was accorded membership in the Wisconsin Society of Historical Research.

Otto's next assignment was to Our Lady of Angels Church in New York where he helped in the renovation of the church. He proved to be as relentless a fund-raiser as he was a preacher.

All the activity, however, left him exhausted and Otto was transferred to Calvary to teach. The Province was about to celebrate its Diamond Jubilee and Otto was a main force behind the preparations. For that occasion he wrote an anonymous history of the Province entitled: “The Rise and Progress of the Province of St. Joseph”. He had also begun to collect materials for a history of the Laurentianum.

After returning from making a retreat, Otto fell ill. After three days, he knew that he was dying and asked to receive the Sacraments. He remained conscious to the end, and died very peacefully.

Otto is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued
August 14 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Patrick Flannery, who died at Garrison in 1938, at age 66, after 16 years of religious life.

Patrick was born in Ireland. As a young man, he worked for the railroad and advanced to the position of freight train conductor. Dire poverty and hunger impelled him to emigrate to America. No sooner had he disembarked when he was offered a job. Later, he became a coachman at the famous Belmont stables. Patrick belonged to Sacred Heart Parish in Yonkers, where he joined the Secular Franciscans.

At age 49, Patrick joined the Order. He spent one year at Marathon, two in Detroit, and the rest of his life at Garrison. His chief assignment was as gardener, although he also busied himself with making and repairing sandals.

Patrick's jolly disposition, hearty laugh and mischievous tricks endeared him to everyone. He was an inspiration and encouragement to others, especially with regard to prayer.

After attending a provincial retreat, Patrick fell ill. He had always expressed a desire to die on a feast of Mary, to whom he had a great devotion. He died on the Eve of Mary's Assumption, and is buried at Yonkers.

Dominic Meyer [MY-er], who died at Crown Point in 1966, at age 74, after 51 years of religious life and 44 years in the priesthood.

Dominic was born in Belleville, Illinois. A few months later, his father began work at St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee as organist and teacher in the parish school. From his father, Dominic acquired a love for music and became very proficient at the violin.

After attending St. Lawrence and the Scholasticate, Dominic was invested at Detroit. Following ordination, he became the first friar of our Province to be sent to Rome for higher studies. After earning a Doctorate from the Gregorian University, he spent the next eight years teaching at Marathon where he also served as Director of Students, founded the “Round Table of Franciscan Research,” and served two terms as Guardian.

Continued 🎈
August 14

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Dominic was transferred to Detroit where he heard confessions, did counselling, and took help-outs. After one year he was assigned to Huntington as confessor for the novices. Dominic was generous in praise and in encouraging others in a thoughtful, quiet way.

During the time that Clement Neubauer [NOY-bour] was General Minister, Dominic was asked to serve as the English- and German-speaking secretary for the future saint, Padre Pio. He spent the next 13 years engaged in that ministry. After suffering a series of health problems, Dominic returned to the States and was stationed at Crown Point.

Dominic was a man of deep spirituality, but always well-rooted in the concrete. One friar who knew him well remarked: “It seemed to me that, throughout his life, Dominic wanted to know the answer to only one question: ‘Is it the will of God?’”

Dominic died at Crown Point and is buried at Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

FRANCIS HEIDENREICH [HIDE- den - rike], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1995, at age 91, after 71 years of religious life and 66 years in the priesthood.

Francis was born in Racine, the second of 10 children. When he was nine years old, the family moved to West Allis. His vocation was fostered by the Notre Dame Sisters. Francis attended St. Lawrence, and after some hesitance, decided to apply to the Capuchins. He spent his novitiate year in Detroit.

Francis loved Thomistic Philosophy and was chosen to pursue higher studies at the Gregorian University in Rome. It was there that he was ordained to the priesthood and earned a doctorate in Philosophy. Upon his return to the Province, he was assigned to the faculty at Garrison and was placed in charge of the library. During the summers, he studied Library Science at Columbia University. He considered library work as a sharing in the creative activity of God, namely, bringing order out of chaos.

Francis later served as professor, librarian, and dean of studies, first at Huntington and later at Crown Point. As a professor and a librarian, Francis was exacting and serious. His warmer side was seen in the care he gave to the flock of ducks and gaggle of geese he kept at Crown Point.

After 40 years of teaching Capuchin seminarians, Francis retired. When he moved to Mt. Calvary he was asked to help out temporarily in the seminary library and to be caretaker of the Province's Franciscan Library. He did this faithfully for most of the remainder of his life. When he wasn't working in the library, Francis would spend his time reading newspapers and keeping up with current events which led to animated discussions during dinner. Francis enjoyed this banter immensely. After letting others know exactly what he was thinking, especially in theological and doctrinal matters, he always offered a solution to the problem.

The last year of Francis' life was spent at Villa Loretto Nursing Home in Mt. Calvary where he was always most gracious for whatever was done for him.

Francis died peacefully, and was laid to rest at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Paul Reichertz [RIKE-HURTS], who died in Milwaukee in 1929, at age 63, after 47 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Paul was born in Milwaukee and attended St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary, where he also spent his novitiate.

After ordination, he ministered in a number of our parishes. In the East, he served at St. John’s; Our Lady of Sorrows – where he was also the Guardian –; and Our Lady of Angels, where he was Pastor. In the Midwest, he served at St. Joseph’s in Appleton; at St. Francis in Milwaukee (where he was also Guardian); at Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary (where he was Pastor); and at St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee.

During his three-year term as Pastor of Holy Cross in Mt. Calvary, Paul totally renovated the church and still managed to leave the parish finances in the black on his departure.

He also served as Third Order director at the three parishes in New York City, and as Vice Commissary of the Third Order while stationed at St. Elizabeth’s.

Paul had a great love of cleanliness and order. His affability won for him the love of the people wherever he went. He had a genuine love for the Order, and took great interest in its growth, and a personal interest in our candidates and novices. Even when he was sick, Paul would make rosaries for the novices.

Although he had suffered from a heart condition for four years prior to his death, his passing came suddenly and unexpectedly at St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Seraphin Clemens, who died at Rockaway Beach, New York in 1871, at age 41, after 12 years of religious life.

Seraphin was born in Germany and invested at Mt. Calvary in 1858, one year after the new Calvary Foundation was established. In fact, his novitiate year overlapped that of our founders.

Seraphin was a pious, simple and cheerful person. At the time of his death, he was stationed at St. Fidelis Friary in New York City, the friary connected with St. John the Baptist Parish. On a particularly hot summer’s day, he and Lawrence Vorwerk, who was the Superior at Our Lady of Sorrows, went to Rockaway Beach for a swim. No sooner had Seraphin entered the water, than he suffered a stroke and died.

His was the first death in the Province. Since the Province had no cemetery in the East at the time, Seraphin was buried in a Catholic cemetery on Long Island. Later, his remains were transferred to Fort Lee, and finally to Yonkers.

Nerius Semmler, who died at Milwaukee in 1972, at age 89, after 70 years of religious life and 63 years in the priesthood.

Nerius was born in Germany. Already in eighth grade he had a desire to become a priest and a missionary to either Africa or America. At 15, he was offered the chance to go to America to study at St. Lawrence College to become a Capuchin. With his parents’ blessing, he left home for the New World.

After spending his novitiate year in Detroit, Nerius continued his studies at Wauwatosa and then Milwaukee where he was ordained.

His first assignment was as professor and prefect at St. Lawrence College and as Director of the Scholasticate. He later served as Pastor of St. Cloud Parish, before being transferred to Marathon to teach Moral Theology and Canon Law.

Nerius returned to St. Lawrence where he held the office of Rector for three years. The remainder of his life was spent serving in parishes. He was Pastor at St. Francis’ in Milwaukee;
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

at Our Lady of Angels in New York; at Holy Cross in Mt. Calvary; and Guardian and Pastor again of St. Francis, Milwaukee, where he installed a new marble altar. The last 27 years of his life were spent at St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee. Nerius also served one term on the Provincial Council, and later was elected Roman Custos.

Nerius had a very human approach to life which made him an outstanding confessor. He was a valuable advisor to a number of Sisters’ communities. He served as the Archbishop’s vicar for the cloistered Carmelite nuns in Pewaukee, and as Vice-Postulator for the Cause of Stephen Eckert.

Over the course of his 70 years as a Capuchin, Nerius learned to be flexible and adaptable, not only to the wide spectrum of personalities with whom he lived, but also to the larger changes in the world, the Church, the Order and the Province. One of his greatest joys was to be with his brothers at the 1972 Provincial Assembly a month before his death.

Nerius died at St. Anthony Hospital in Milwaukee and is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Timothy Kavanagh [KAV- en - awe ], who died on Guam in 1995, at age 79, after 56 years in religious life and 49 years in the priesthood.

Timothy came from Canada. The Kenny family in Detroit were relatives of his, and Tim followed two of his cousins to Calvary. During his seminary days, he developed a desire to become a missionary ministering among lepers.

After ordination Tim volunteered to be a missionary in the Mariana Islands where there was a leper colony on the island of Tinian. His dream was not fully realized, however, since his only assignment was to the island of Guam.

Despite some difficulty mastering the Chomorro language, Tim served as Pastor in several parishes. He had a special gift for ministering among young people.

Tim died peacefully after 48 years of doing what he always wanted to do, among the people he truly loved and who loved him in return. He is buried on Guam.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Emil Stern, who died in Milwaukee in 1947, at age 77, after 51 years of religious life.

Emil was born in Germany. Two of his older brothers emigrated and settled in Brooklyn where they started a bakery. When their business began to flourish they invited their other siblings to join them. Thus the 17-yearold Emil arrived in America in 1887.

Emil spent most of his years in the Order as cook or porter in various friaries. He was a faithful and devoted worker. He went about his work quietly and, even when his ministry required that he work while others were already enjoying themselves at recreation, Emil was never ruffled. Even in his busiest hours he remained affable, had a smile for everyone, and was ready for any service that was asked of him.

When Emil was placed in charge of the students’ dining room at Calvary, the students could sense his interest in them and many of them went to him with their worries and problems. He was always full of good advice and encouragement, and always assured them of his prayers.

Emil suffered greatly in his final years, although few knew of his suffering. His strength came from prayer.

Cancer and a heart condition claimed his life at St. Anthony’s Hospital in Milwaukee.

Emil was buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Salesius Schneweis [suh -LEE- SHUSH-SHNAY- vice], who died at Detroit in 1954, at age 76, after 58 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Salesius was born in what is now the Czech Republic. The family emigrated to America and settled in Kansas. His pastor was a Calvary alumnus, and when Salesius expressed an interest in the priesthood, the pastor made arrangements for him to attend St. Lawrence. Following graduation, he was invested in Detroit, continued his studies in Milwaukee, and was ordained to the priesthood.

Salesius spent most of the first 24 years after his ordination at Calvary as professor, Director of the Scholasticate, and Prefect of the College. He also spent shorter periods of time teaching in Milwaukee and helping at St. John's Parish in New York City.

The last 27 years of his life were spent in Detroit. He was elected Provincial Councilor for five terms, serving under three Provincial Ministers. He held the office of General Custos; was Provincial Archivist for 27 years, and Provincial Procurator for 17 years. No small measure of credit is his for the Provincial Choir Manual and the Manual of Customs and its subsequent revision, as well as the monthly edition of The Messenger. As Provincial Secretary, no less than six Provincial Ministers gave him their full confidence, entrusted him with the most important and sensitive matters, and sought his advice.

Salesius had an all-consuming love for the Province which energized him in various directions. He was methodical, had a gift for detail, and possessed a phenomenal memory. Because he was so conscientious, prompt and dependable, he received the highest degree of confidence, respect and esteem from the entire Province.

Salesius suffered coronary blockage and died at St. Bonaventure's. He is buried in Detroit.

Anna Joseph, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in Detroit in 1990, at the age of 70.

Anna was the eldest of the three Joseph Sisters all of whom were great benefactors of the Province and all of whom were affiliated to the Province through St. Bonaventure Monastery on March 19, 1985.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Terence Dais [Dice], who died in Milwaukee in 1947, at age 39, after 18 years of religious life and 11 years in the priesthood.

Terence was born in Iron Ridge, Wisconsin. When he was 12 years old, the family moved to Fond du Lac. After attending St. Lawrence College, he continued his studies at St. John's in Collegeville, before applying to become a Capuchin.

His first assignment following ordination was to St. Elizabeth's Parish in Milwaukee where he was placed in charge of the Catholic Youth Organization (i.e., the C.Y.O.). He also taught religion at Messmer High School.

After two years, the Chapter assigned him to St. Francis Monastery in Milwaukee where he served as business manager and was active in the parish. His chief interest and ministry was concentrated on youth ministry and the Social Center.

Terence had strong likes and dislikes and made them known frankly and sincerely. If someone asked a favor of him, Terence might instinctively give a snappy negative reply, but the favor would always be done unassumingly and completely.

Cancer struck Terence at an early age. Despite a great deal of pain, he remained cheerful, and continued to work willingly despite his illness.

Terence sought treatment from a specialist in New York, but the improvement was short-lived. When he returned to Milwaukee, he went directly from the plane to St. Michael's Hospital. It was there that he passed to his eternal reward 10 days later, assisted by the Sacraments and the prayers of the Sisters and nurses who stood by his bedside.

Terence is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Monsignor Peter Abbe len of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1917.**

Msgr. Abbe len was a famous character in Milwaukee church history. He ardently supported the promotion of German culture in German-language parishes. He taught our students Italian for a number of years. He was affiliated to the Province on July 21, 1907.

**Mr. J. Heide [hiDe] of New York City, an Affiliate of the Province.**

For his generosity to the friars of Mary Immaculate Friary and Seraphicate at Garrison, Mr. Heide was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1924. The date of his death is unknown.

**Edward Goett [GATE] of New York City, an Affiliate of the Province.**

For his great generosity towards the Order and the establishment of three scholarships for our students, Mr. Goett was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1924. The date of his death is unknown.

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*V.* Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

*R.* And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

*V.* May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

*R.* Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Raphael Poeppel [PEP- UL ], who died in Fond du Lac in 1977, at age 77, after 57 years of religious life and 50 years in the priesthood.

Raphael was born in Jefferson, Wisconsin. When he was nine years old, the family moved to a farm near Loyal, Wisconsin. He attended St. Lawrence College and Scholasticate before entering the novitiate in Detroit.

After ordination, Raphael was assigned to Mt. Calvary. What had been intended to be a one-year assignment lasted 20 years.

Raphael was among the Province's first members to obtain certified teaching degrees. He earned a Master's of Science degree in biology from Marquette University.

Most of his teaching career was spent in the biology lab at Calvary, although he also spent two years teaching at Garrison. He served for a very short time as Associate Pastor at St. Joseph's in Appleton before being assigned as Guardian at Huntington where he also ministered to the Secular Franciscans. For 18 years, he conducted retreats for priests and religious. After serving one term as Guardian in Detroit, Raphael returned to Calvary where he taught Biology for another 13 years. Although officially retired, Raphael spent the last nine years of his life as Director of the St. Lawrence Seminary Alumni Association.

Raphael entered St. Agnes Hospital for a prostate operation. His father had died of complications from a similar operation and Raphael had had a premonition that he would not survive the surgery. Two days later, it became clear that Sister Death was indeed calling him. Raphael, who throughout his life was only concerned with doing the Lord's will, died at peace.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

LUDGER WERTH [WORTH], who died in Milwaukee in 1934, at age 62, after 44 years of religious life and 38 years in the priesthood.

Ludger was born in Germany where he was recruited for our Capuchin Province. At age 15, he emigrated to Mt. Calvary together with another candidate, the future Fr. Anscar.

Ludger was invested with the habit at Detroit. After ordination, he spent one year ministering in Detroit and was then transferred to St. John’s Church in New York City where he served for nine years, directing the English-speaking Third Order and leading the Young Men’s Society.

He was assigned to Mt. Calvary where he served as local Vicar and taught in the College. He was placed in charge of the mission parish at St. Cloud where he built the parish school. As Guardian and Pastor of St. Joe’s in Appleton, he enlarged the monastery.

Ludger was elected to the Provincial Council and returned to St. John’s in New York as Guardian and Pastor. There his ministry among the Secular Franciscans inspired him to found a home for older Tertiaries where they would be taken care of at a nominal cost. To that end, he moved to Garrison and, in 1931, founded the Third Order Villa on the former Cromwell estate. With the expansion of the New York Central Railroad, the peace and quiet of the Villa was threatened and Ludger began a building project for a new Villa. In the meantime, however, he suffered a series of strokes which forced him to leave the project in the hands of others. Eventually, paralysis permanently confined him to his bed and Ludger ended his days at St. Anthony’s Hospital in Milwaukee.

Ludger was a man of indomitable energy and driving will power. Whatever he set his hand to, he did with sweeping vigor. Wherever he labored, he made hosts of friends.

Ludger was laid to rest in Milwaukee.
Simon Dreiser [DRY-zer], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1935, at age 73, after 25 years of religious life.

Simon was born on a farm in Germany. When he was 16 years old, his family emigrated to America and settled on a farm near Clinton, Iowa. He intended to enter the Order as a young man, following the death of his father, but his mother prevailed upon him to remain at home. It wasn’t until he was in his mid-40s that Simon joined the Province.

Simon served as cook and tailor for 13 years at St. Michael's in Brooklyn before being transferred to Calvary as tailor. He served shorter terms as tailor at St. Benedict’s and St. Francis’ in Milwaukee, as well as at St. Joe's in Appleton. For the last three years of his life, he was assigned as an extra hand to help at Calvary.

Simon suffered from severe diabetes and a serious heart condition. His voracious appetite made following a strict diet impossible. He was hospitalized, on the brink of death, on that account. Although he suffered a series of small heart attacks, his health always rallied. After one such episode, however, Simon went to his room to rest, and there suffered a fatal heart attack.

Simon had a deep love of prayer and a high regard for the Mass. He would rise extra early in the morning to spend time in prayer in the choir, and his day was interspersed with visits to the Blessed Sacrament. He considered it a privilege to assist at Mass.

Simon is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Cuthbert Gumbinger [GUM-bing-er], who died at Izmir, Turkey, in 1966, at age 60, after 43 years of religious life, 37 ears in the priesthood, and 6 months in the episcopacy.

Cuthbert was born at home, above his father’s butcher’s market in Chicago, the second of 10 children. When he was 12 years old, the family moved to Kenosha. During eighth grade, after a Capuchin preached in his parish, Cuthbert decided to become a Capuchin. He made all of his own arrangements for entering St. Lawrence.

When he finished the normal course of seminary studies, Cuthbert was chosen to pursue higher studies in Rome. It was there that he was ordained to the priesthood and earned a doctorate in Theology at the Gregorian University. He also took courses in the Eastern Rites at Rome’s Oriental University and attended the Biblical Institute.

Upon his return to the Province, Cuthbert taught for 13 years at our seminary in Garrison. His love for the Eastern Rites continued, and he founded the Eastern Churches Guild and organized the first Byzantine-Slav liturgical concelebration for church unity at St. John the Baptist Church in New York City.

He spent six years at our General Curia in Rome as General Secretary of the Missions, and Pope Pius XII appointed him a consultor for the Congregation for the Eastern Churches.

After his sojourn in the Eternal City, Cuthbert spent three years teaching at Huntington before being transferred to Detroit as Provincial Secretary and Archivist. He was named Superior Regular of the Vicariate of Bluefields, Nicaragua and attended all of the sessions of the Second Vatican Council as Bishop Matthew Niedhammer’s personal theologian.

Finally, Pope Paul VI named Cuthbert Archbishop of the ancient see of Smyrna in present-day Izmir, Turkey. After only six months, he died suddenly.

Throughout his life, Cuthbert was compelled by a driving zeal. He never ceased to be amazed at anyone who hid his talents when they could be used for others.

Cuthbert is buried in the Gumbinger family plot in St. George’s Cemetery in Kenosha.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Simon Dreiser [DRY- zer],** who died at Mt. Calvary in 1935, at age 73, after 25 years of religious life.

Simon was born on a farm in Germany. When he was 16 years old, his family emigrated to America and settled on a farm near Clinton, Iowa. He intended to enter the Order as a young man, following the death of his father, but his mother prevailed upon him to remain at home. It wasn't until he was in his mid-40s that Simon joined the Province.

Simon served as cook and tailor for 13 years at St. Michael's in Brooklyn before being transferred to Calvary as tailor. He served shorter terms as tailor at St. Benedict's and St. Francis' in Milwaukee, as well as at St. Joe's in Appleton. For the last three years of his life, he was assigned as an extra hand to help at Calvary.

Simon suffered from severe diabetes and a serious heart condition. His voracious appetite made following a strict diet impossible. He was hospitalized, on the brink of death, on that account. Although he suffered a series of small heart attacks, his health always rallied. After one such episode, however, Simon went to his room to rest, and there suffered a fatal heart attack.

Simon had a deep love of prayer and a high regard for the Mass. He would rise extra early in the morning to spend time in prayer in the choir, and his day was interspersed with visits to the Blessed Sacrament. He considered it a privilege to assist at Mass.

Simon is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Ladislaus Zielecki [ZUH -LESS-key], who died Garrison in 1951, at age 66, after 44 years of religious life.

Born in German-occupied Poland, Ladislaus came to America with his family when he was 16. They settled first in Baltimore and then in Detroit where Ladislaus came into contact with the friars at St. Bonaventure's. It was there that he was received as a candidate and spent his year of novitiate.

Ladislaus was hardworking, had a love for detail, a flair for decoration, and was especially adept at creating floral arrangements. He often grew his own flowers in a makeshift greenhouse. In an effort to prolong the life of his floral arrangements, he often kept the temperature in the church uncomfortably low, much to the dismay of his confreres.

During a provincial retreat at Garrison he experienced severe heart problems and was hospitalized. Knowing that he was dying, he asked to return to the friary. Holding a crucifix in his hands while the prayers of the dying were being recited, he fell asleep in the Lord. He is buried at Yonkers.

Solanus Butters, Third Order brother, who died at Oshkosh in 1953, at age 86, after 19 years of religious life.

Solanus was born in British Guiana (ghee-AN-a). He joined our community at Garrison at age 67. He was stationed in a number of our friaries where he helped with the maintenance.

Solanus had a knack for writing poetry and would recite verses he created to honor each friar on his feast day. He was also well known for his home remedies.

His eyesight failed in his later years, and the friars could no longer adequately care for him in the friary. The last year and a half of his life was spent at Winnebago State Hospital in Oshkosh where he died. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
September 6

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

LUKE RASCH [RAH- sh], who died at St. Joe, Wisconsin, in 1910, at age 60, after 39 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

Luke was born in Frankenstein, Silesia. He attended St. Lawrence College at Calvary for a few months before entering the Order.

Throughout his life, he was entrusted with leadership roles in the Province. He served as Pastor at Fort Lee, New Jersey, before being made Guardian at Calvary. There he supervised, at least in part, the building of the Laurentianum. While he was Guardian and Pastor of St. Francis in Milwaukee, the bells and tower clock were installed. Luke attended the General Chapter of 1884. He also served as Guardian of St. Fidelis and Our Lady of Angels in New York City, as well as at Sacred Heart in Yonkers.

Paul scrupulously avoided uncharitable talk and enjoyed the esteem of both friars and parishioners wherever he was stationed.

His last assignment was as Pastor of St. Joe, Wisconsin. Although known for his outward cheerfulness and innocent teasing, Luke suffered bouts of severe depression which he tried to keep from the notice of others. He drowned in Wolf’s Lake, the result of an apparent suicide.

Luke is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Bruno Meyering [MY-er-ring], who died in Appleton in 1899, at age 70, after 30 years of religious life.

Born in Germany, Bruno joined the Order at age 40, and served as cook at Our Lady of Sorrows in New York, at Mt. Calvary, and at Appleton.

When the young brothers were placed under Bruno's direction, he tried to teach them not only culinary skills, cleanliness and orderliness, but more importantly, principles to inspire their life and ministry in the Order.

Bruno loved his work and equated serving the brothers with serving Christ. Diligent and hardworking, he was absorbed in his own tasks and never interfered with the work of others. He edified all by his patience, simplicity and willingness to help.

Bruno is buried in the Appleton cemetery.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.


Godfried emigrated to America from Germany and joined the Order at age 27. His entire religious life was spent at Mt. Calvary.

A skilled carpenter by trade, he served the community well. Godfried lived an ordinary, quiet life. Although somewhat opinionated, he was esteemed by the friars with whom he lived.

Godfried is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Arthur Van LerBerghe** of Detroit, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1990.

For many years of service to the friars of Detroit as a funeral director, Mr. Van Lerberghe was affiliated to the Province on June 20, 1989.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
Thomas Schmied died at Appleton, WI on September 10, 2018 at the age of 75 with 57 years of religious life and 49 years in the priesthood.

Thomas was born on April 22, 1943 in Columbus, WI. His father died in the Second World War when Tom was one year old. His mother remarried, and Tom was given a loving step-father and two sisters and a brother. He grew up on an 80 acre farm, the reason that he grew a garden nearly every place he was assigned as a friar. Tom attended four years at St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary, WI and entered the Capuchins in 1961 upon graduation. He was ordained on September 12, 1969.

In his early ministries Tom served as a Secular Franciscan Spiritual Assistant in Detroit and then as a chaplain of Milwaukee area hospitals. He helped out in parishes and then joined the Capuchin preachers for nine years giving retreats throughout the area. Completing his service as a preacher, he became an associate pastor of St. Mary’s in Marathon, WI for two years. He then began nearly twenty years in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, living alone in a simple trailer, putting more than 300,000 miles in his beloved truck assisting the local clergy. He eventually became pastor of Holy Redeemer Parish in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada where he was on-loan to the Province of Mary, Mother of the Good Shepherd. Finally, he became pastor of St. Francis of Assisi parish in the diocese of Marquette from 2010-2018.

While living in his trailer it could be seen that he loved the simple life although he was a bit of a hoarder. One person stated that Tom had everything but a garbage can since he didn't need one because he saved everything. Tom often visited diocesan priests, fellow Capuchins and Capuchin family members unannounced and began to be known as “Tommie-talk-a lot” since he shared all his important information non-stop. He was an extremely charitable man and often demonstrated his care for people others had forgotten by visiting them and sending greeting cards.

Cancer began to ravage him and he resisted treatments except those he considered natural. He retired to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, where he died on September 10, 2018. He is buried at the friar’s cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**LEO STEINBERG**, who died in Sheboygan in 1946, at age 69, after 50 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Leo was born in Milwaukee, the first graduate of St. Francis Parish School to become a Capuchin priest. His father was a carpenter by trade, who used to do some work for St. Francis Monastery. In that way, Leo got to know the friars. Although Leo wanted to attend St. Lawrence College, his parents wanted him to remain at home, and so he enrolled at Marquette College where he excelled.

Leo entered the novitiate at Detroit. Following ordination, he was sent to teach at our House of Studies in Wauwatosa. Leo was a voracious reader and had an extensive knowledge of English literature. For that reason, following ordination, he was sent to teach at our House of Studies in Wauwatosa at a time when the Province was transitioning from being predominantly German-speaking to English-speaking. After three years, he was transferred to St. Lawrence College, where he served as Prefect and professor.

After his teaching career ended, Leo moved into pastoral ministry, serving at St. Joe, Wisconsin; the County Institutions in Milwaukee; the Secular Franciscans in Appleton, Marathon; and at St. Francis and St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee. Leo was an excellent preacher. People often remembered his homilies after many years had passed.

Leo was a very kind, witty and jovial person. In middle age, however, he began to suffer the effects of poor health, coupled with periods of despondency and depression. Physical and mental illness made it impossible for him to remain either at St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac or at the Mt. Calvary friary. The Sisters of St. Francis welcomed him into St. Nicholas Hospital in Sheboygan and took excellent care of him for the remaining five months of his life.

Leo is buried at Mt. Calvary.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Regis Neeser, who died at Huntington in 1974, at age 82, after 63 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Regis was born in Milwaukee, a member of St. Francis Parish. He received a scholarship to attend St. Lawrence Seminary, and following graduation, entered the Capuchin novitiate, taking the name Francis Regis.

After ordination, Regis taught at St. Lawrence College, and upon the death of Stephen Eckert was asked to complete the preaching missions which Stephen had accepted.

In 1929, he was among the first Capuchins to serve at St. Labre Indian Mission in Montana where, over the course of six years he studied the Cheyenne language and compiled a Grammar and Dictionary of that language.

Ten years later, when the Province was entrusted with the Nicaragua Mission, Regis was among the first to volunteer.

A great storyteller with a booming voice, Regis delighted in recounting how he barely survived the horrific hurricane of 1941 by clinging to a palm tree. After his return from the missions, Regis served in parish ministry until he retired to Huntington.

Regis was “a character with character,” a fearless pioneer whose life was marked by a willingness to be the first for any new adventure.

Regis was laid to rest at Huntington.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Ferdinand Stippich [STIP- pick ], who died on Guam in 1985, at age 84, after 65 years of religious life and 59 years in the priesthood.

Ferdinand was born in Wauwatosa where his family belonged to the Capuchin parish of Holy Cross. His mother died while Ferdinand was still quite young. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary where his older brother, the future Capuchin Callistus Stippich, was also enrolled.

Ferdinand entered the novitiate in Detroit, and during the course of his studies was chosen to go on for higher studies in Rome. He earned a Licentiate in Theology and a Doctorate in Canon Law from the Gregorian University.

When the Province was asked to assume the care of the mission of Guam, Ferdinand was among the first American Capuchins to volunteer. His first task was to learn the native language, Chamorro, which he soon mastered.

One year after he was named Superior Regular of the mission, Imperial Japanese troops invaded the island. Ferdinand and 10 other missionaries from our Province were among those taken prisoner. They were sent to a concentration camp near Kobe, Japan, where they remained until the end of the war, nearly four years later.

After being liberated, Ferdinand returned to his mission home where he served as Pastor on the islands of Guam, Rota and Saipan. Even when his health failed, Ferdinand remained always cheerful and engaging, an example of patient endurance, prayer and holiness.

Ferdinand died and was buried on Guam.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Joseph D. Oerfler [DER- fler],** who died in Appleton in 2008, at age 79, after 61 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Joe was born in Appleton. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary, and followed in the footsteps of his older brother, Camillus, in joining the Capuchins.

After ordination, Joe had a number of relatively short assignments before spending almost 11 years in Saudi Arabia where he ministered to nine camps, spread across 98 miles. The workload was tremendous and the experience was both an adventure as well as a challenge.

When he returned to the States, Joe again had a number of short assignments, including ministering in parishes in Arizona, Texas, and at St. Joe's in Appleton; serving at San Damiano's in Madison and St. Bonaventure's in Detroit; working as a hospital chaplain in Warren, Michigan; and serving at Casa San José in Tucson.

In failing health, Joe was transferred to St. Fidelis in Appleton and passed away at the Appleton Franciscan Health Care Center. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Mr. Edward Devlin of Yonkers, an Affiliate of the Province.**

For establishing a scholarship for candidates to the Order, Mr. Devlin was affiliated to the Province on this day in 1926. The date of his death is unknown.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Bertram Grismer [GRIZZ-mer], who died at Crown Point in 1973, at age 80, after 57 years of religious life.

Bertram was born in Minnesota. Before becoming a Capuchin, he worked as a brick layer and as a traction, combustion and steam engineer.

After becoming a Capuchin, Bertram served in many of our friaries as cook, tailor, sacristan, gardener, and maintenance person. Although he was an excellent cook and skilled in many ways, none of his assignments lasted very long, due in part to health problems and in part to his character.

Bertram often asked permission to buy the newest products. At some point, however, he began to collect things just for the sake of possessing them, and sought out personal benefactors to keep his private supplies well-stocked. As his age advanced and his health declined, an amazing transformation began to take place: Bertram began giving things away.

Bertram is buried at Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Fulgence [FULL-gents] Petrie [PEE-tree]**, who died on Guam in 1974, at age 52, after 35 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Fulgence was born on a farm in Calvary, Wisconsin, and attended Holy Cross Parish and School. After graduating from St. Lawrence, he entered the Order.

Before ordination, the plan was for him to pursue studies in Library Science. However, on the final day of his theological studies, the Provincial Minister asked him to go to Guam.

Fulgence found mission work very satisfying but also very demanding, especially in the post-war reconstruction period. He was involved in numerous building projects.

He returned to the States where he earned a Masters Degree in Educational Administration and then returned to Guam to serve as Superintendent of Schools. He was subsequently assigned as a school principal after which he returned to parish work.

Fulgence was the type of person that Superiors could ask to take difficult jobs, and he would very willingly accept them. He continued to take on heavy responsibilities until the work took its toll and he was forced to return to the States for a rest. This was a painful experience for Fulgence. He later returned to Guam and spent his remaining years as a hospital chaplain.

Fulgence died on Guam and, in 1974, the Twelfth Guam Legislature adopted a resolution praising Fulgence for his 26 years of loving service to the people of Guam.

*Continued*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

VIDAL [ VEE -doll] BANAZAK [BAN- a - zeck ], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1990, at age 68, after 49 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

Vidal was born in Milwaukee. He excelled at Marquette University High School, was a dedicated member of the Secular Franciscan Order, had a natural liking for mathematics, and was an avid sports enthusiast.

Over the years, his desire to become a missionary grew. After ordination, he left immediately for the Bluefields Mission of Nicaragua.

His early years in the missions were spent mainly at Rama and on numerous river trips. Besides teaching at the Bluefields minor seminary, Vidal also used radio broadcasts as a means of evangelization. He was asked to direct the Catechist School at Waspam, among the Miskito People.

In 1982, when the Order established the General Vice Province of Central America, Vidal opted to become a member of the vice province. Meanwhile, Nicaragua had changed dramatically with the Sandinista Revolution. When the government forced the evacuation of the Miskito People from their ancestral lands, Vidal opposed the government and became a marked man. Attempts were made on his life. As a consequence, Vidal was transferred to Panama where the Order was being implanted. There his evangelization ministry continued.

In 1987, without warning, the U.S. imposed an embargo on Panama. Faced with widespread hunger, Vidal organized community kitchens, begged for food from international agencies, converted his rectory into a warehouse, and used his own vehicle as a delivery van. His selfless dedication endeared him to the local people. When he was diagnosed with cancer he returned to the States for medical treatment.

Vidal made one last visit to Central America before returning to Mt. Calvary where, under hospice care, he spent his final days. Vidal was one of our most faithful and self-sacrificing missionaries. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

MR. GEORGE Mc WILLIAMS of Detroit, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1946.

For supplying medicines for a number of years free of charge to St. Bonaventure Friary, Mr. McWilliams was affiliated to the Province on August 24, 1924.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.


Theo was born in Chicago and attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary. He entered the novitiate at Huntington. He was good natured, clever and sharp-witted.

Theo earned a Masters Degree in Religious Education. He served at St. Lawrence Seminary, at St. Labre School in Montana, and then at Queen of Angels Retreat Center in Saginaw as part of the new team approach to retreat ministry. He also served as director of the Office of Pastoral Planning for the Diocese of Saginaw.

When Theo began substituting for vacationing friars working in Saudi Arabia, he immediately fell in love with the oil-rich desert kingdom and began a six-year stay in Saudi Arabia. He studied Arabic, attended the Pontifical Institute for Arabic Studies in Rome, got involved in the Christian-Islamic Dialogue, and was a member of the Middle East Council of Churches.

Theo loved world travel, golf and gambling. He enjoyed being in the limelight and reveled in associating with the rich and famous. His ministry in Saudi Arabia, however, came to an abrupt end when a customs agent searching his baggage found items prohibited in the Muslim nation. Theo was expelled from the Kingdom together with two other Capuchins whose positions had been compromised by the incident.

Theo's human and pastoral sensitivity was greatly enhanced by his own experience of human frailty. In his struggles he clung to St. Paul's conviction that strength is found in weakness. Grounded in a 12-Step spirituality, Theo – the wounded healer – helped others find healing. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued 🔄
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

PATRICK FORTON, who died in Detroit in 2012, at age 73, after 55 years of religious life.

Pat was born in Detroit. Pat's first contact with the Capuchins came through a parish mission at Pat's home parish of St. Ambrose. After graduating from high school, he entered the Capuchins. During his years of formation, one of the skills he learned was printing, which would serve him well not only in the print shop, but also in his ministry of evangelization. Pat spent many years as a missionary and became a member of the General Vice Province of Central America. Pat was able to balance his considerable practical skills with his desire to engage in the pastoral work of building church. He was part of the pioneering work of forming Christian base communities and delegates of the Word in Nicaragua. He carried out this service on the Atlantic Coast of Nicaragua. After serving on the formation team of the Vice Province, Pat returned to Bluefields where he helped in the chancery. He developed a love for the scriptures which benefited in the formation of the growing number of lay leaders. While administering 45 chapel-stations, Pat demonstrated tremendous closeness with the simple country folk who remember him as a gentle, generous and very compassionate brother.

Deteriorating health forced his return to the States, first at the Retreat Center in Washington, Michigan, and then to St. Bonaventure's in Detroit. Even in his last days, Pat was filled with deep peace and gratitude. Pat is buried in Detroit.

CLEMENT LEMMICH, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1973.

Mr. Lemmrich from Menasha was affiliated to the Province in 1954 for his promotion of the Seraphic Mass Association.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Francis Spruck, who died in Detroit in 1944, at age 70, after 52 years of religious life.

Francis was born in New York City. His family belonged to the Capuchin Parish of Our Lady of Sorrows. His father would later join us as a Third Order Brother, and his brother died as a scholastic at Calvary.

When Francis first arrived in Detroit, he was met at the train station by the Provincial Minister who prophetically remarked, “Here’s where you are going to be for the rest of your life.” And so it was.

Francis was received as a candidate and entered the novitiate. He remained in Detroit for the entire 52 years of his religious life. He served as tailor, sacristan, infirmarian, house business manager and purchaser, and quasi-companion to the Provincial Minister. It was Francis who cared for our co-founder, Bonaventure Frey [FRY], during his final days.

Francis had the memory of an elephant, which served him well in his role as porter as he came into contact with hundreds of priests and thousands of lay people. Appreciated for his sense of accommodation and quiet humor, there was hardly a friar better known in Detroit. Francis had a great trust in God and would often tell those who sought his advice, “Leave it to the Lord. You do the praying and let him do the worrying.” For 20 years, Francis was the head porter at St. Bonaventure’s and it was under his tutelage that Blessed Solanus Casey learned how to be a porter.

When Francis died, the Detroit Free Press wrote: “There ought to be some sort of monument for Brother Francis, the keeper of the gate at the Capuchin Monastery on Mount Elliott…the gate of human mercy…. There should be some way to hold his memory bright…not for his sake, but for the sake of us who need a beacon to light us through the jungle of life.” Francis is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
LLOYD THIEL [THEEL], who died in Detroit in 2010, at age 80, after 62 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Lloyd was born on a farm in Hilbert, Wisconsin. After graduating from St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary he entered the novitiate in Huntington.

After ordination he was assigned to teach Latin at Mt. Calvary where he spent 16 years and also served as local minister.

Without any previous experience on the provincial council, Lloyd was elected provincial minister and served two terms. During his years of service, Due Process procedures were adopted, a Provincial House of Prayer was established, college-level formation moved to Detroit and the first St. Mary Friary on Boston Boulevard was established. The province assumed the pastoral care of St. Patrick Parish in St. Paul, Minnesota. A new planning process called Management by Objectives was introduced and the Province experienced a historical first: a lay friar, Charlie Mueller [MILL-er], was appointed Local Vicar of St. Bonaventure's in Detroit.

During his second term, a number of new policies were adopted, including election procedures, a revised financial policy, an alcoholism policy, an evaluation and accountability policy, and a continuing education and sabbatical policy. The care of St. Mary Magdalene Parish in Hazel Park, Michigan, was assumed by the province, and the House of Peace in Milwaukee and Jefferson House in Detroit opened their doors. Gilmary Cottage in Pickerel was also donated to the Province.

When he ended his term as provincial minister, Lloyd was made director of the Capuchin Soup Kitchen in Detroit, a position he held for 14 years. Besides the expansion of the space and services offered by the Soup Kitchen, Lloyd was also instrumental in founding Gleaners Food Bank. Before retiring, Lloyd also served in the Provincial Development Office and as a hospital chaplain.

Lloyd leaves behind a legacy of human warmth and compassion. He was so convinced of human goodness that he was always willing to give a person another chance. Lloyd is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Mathias Nack, who died in Huntington in 1948 at age 78, after 46 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Mathias was born in Germany. When he was seven years old, a Capuchin gave the parish Lenten mission and inspired in the young boy a desire to become a Capuchin priest. After graduating from elementary school he began working in a cigar factory. Meanwhile, another preacher spoke about the need for priests in America and Mathias linked his desire to become a Capuchin priest with going to America.

The opportunity came for him when he reached the age of 21. He came into contact with the Capuchins at Our Lady of Angels in New York City, and got a job in a nearby cigar factory. Once he decided to pursue his dream, he began his studies at Mt. Calvary.

Mathias entered the novitiate at Detroit. After ordination, he served in a number of our parishes, spending hours reconciling penitents and serving as Spiritual Assistant to the Secular Franciscans. His sermons were simple, direct and practical. Mathias’ spare time was spent in physical work, especially in the garden and making wine from the grapes he tended. While he possessed a masterful blend of wisdom and kindness, his main attribute was his holiness.

In the wee hours of the morning, Mathias was called to his eternal reward. He is buried at Huntington.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Hugo Knappe [NAP-ee]**, who died in Mt. Calvary in 1962, two days shy of his 91st birthday, after 60 years of religious life.

Hugo was born on a farm in Upper Silesia. He was a sickly child, at the point of death more than once. His father died in an accident when Hugo was only 10 years old.

After finishing elementary school, Hugo took a job herding cows; soon afterward, he left his hometown to become an apprentice baker. After three years he passed the State's baker's exam and became a journeyman. He wandered from place to place for a time, searching for his niche in life. Eventually he became a candidate for the Friars Minor in Paderborn, Germany.

The Franciscans put off accepting him into the novitiate because he was short in stature and suffered from a hernia. In 1899, Hugo accompanied a group of Friars Minor to America. After about a year, he entered the hospital for a badly needed hernia operation. By chance, a Capuchin was substituting for the regular chaplain. When Hugo poured out his heart to the chaplain, it was suggested that he join the Capuchins.

Hugo was invested at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit. He was an excellent cook and served in that capacity for most of his life. When he reached age 75, he was transferred to Mt. Calvary where he spent the remaining 16 years of his life. He assisted in the tailor shop, but failing eyesight forced him to abandon that work.

Accustomed as he was to hard work, Hugo continued helping in whatever way he could. He was always the first in choir and the last to leave. He valued prayer and found his joy in community life. His simplicity and joviality won the hearts of all. There was nothing he loved more than an evening recreation filled with song, stories and a mug of beer.

Hugo died and was buried at Mt. Calvary on his 91st birthday.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
Mr. Ernest G. Miller of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1925.

Mr. Miller, of the famous Miller Brewing Company, showed extraordinary generosity towards St. Benedict's in Milwaukee, in gratitude for which he was affiliated to the Province on June 11, 1924.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Placidus Meyer**, who died at Cold Spring, New York, in 1925, at age 56, after 33 years of religious life.

Placidus was born in Germany. He entered the Capuchin novitiate at Detroit, and served as cook in many of our houses, including Detroit, Mt. Calvary, Milwaukee, Appleton, Brooklyn, Yonkers and Glenclyffe.

Placidus was a patient, kind man, always accommodating himself to others. He sacrificed his energy, strength and health in service to the brothers.

During his last four or five years, he experienced almost uninterrupted suffering, but God's grace sustained him.

Shortly after being assigned as cook of our friary at Glenclyffe, he was admitted to the local hospital where he passed peacefully and quietly to his reward. He is buried in Yonkers.

**Benno Aichinger**, who died in New York City in 1951, at age 79, after 60 years of religious life and 54 years in the priesthood.

Benno was born in Bavaria and attended the Benedictine-run academy in his hometown. After the death of his mother, he emigrated to America and attended St. Lawrence College at Mt. Calvary before being invested as a novice in Detroit. The initial months of the novitiate were difficult ones, but with a change in novice masters, everything improved.

After ordination, Benno was assigned to St. Lawrence College as professor. Soon afterwards, he was named director of the scholasticate and spiritual assistant for the Secular Franciscans. He had a natural talent for working with young people. His very presence created an atmosphere of youthful enthusiasm and joy.

Over his lifetime, Benno served five terms on the provincial council and four terms as provincial minister.

The year 1906 was a turning point in his life. He was elected to the provincial council and was placed in charge of our House of Theology in Milwaukee. For the next 30 years, his influence molded the spirit of the province. He expanded the seminary curriculum,
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

made spiritual direction a formal part of initial formation, and was instrumental in moving the formation house from Milwaukee to Marathon.

In 1921, he was elected provincial minister. His first task was to complete the construction at Marathon. To broaden the friars’ minds beyond just local concerns and to build unity and provincial spirit, he began the publication of The Messenger, and edited it personally. He moved the Eastern house of formation from Yonkers to Glenclyffe. In 1926, he accepted the pastoral care of the Northern Cheyenne Tongue River Reservation in Montana and moved the novitiate from Detroit to Huntington.

After two terms as provincial minister, Benno spent a year at the Montana mission before being transferred first to Milwaukee and then to Huntington. In 1930, he was again elected provincial minister and re-elected in 1933. It was Benno who introduced monthly conferences, which resulted in a more systematic and thorough presentation of the principles of Franciscan life. He was also instrumental in establishing Monte Alverno in Appleton as a retreat center.

Following the Chapter of 1936, Benno was assigned to St. Francis, Milwaukee, where he helped found the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Elizabeth. At age 66, despite having suffered a slight stroke, he was elected to succeed a general councilor who had been named bishop. In 1938, he opposed being re-elected as general councilor and returned to the province as a confessor at St. Fidelis in New York City, a ministry he fulfilled for 13 years. His knowledge of Ascetical Theology and long years of teaching Moral and Pastoral Theology made him very suitable for such ministry.

Benno was a man ahead of his times; a man of boundless energy. The province lost a towering figure in his passing. Benno is buried in Yonkers.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Crescentian Voellpel [kris-SEN-shun FOIL-pull], who died in Detroit in 1955, at age 80, after 62 years of religious life and 56 years in the priesthood.

Crescentian, a native New Yorker, belonged to the Capuchin Parish of St. John’s. Despite pleas from his mother not to go so far away, he left home to attend St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary. He began his life as a Capuchin in Detroit and, after ordination, remained in Detroit for most of his life, serving as novice director for 15 years, provincial secretary, and as Guardian for one term. Crescentian is considered the second founder of the Secular Franciscans at St. Bonaventure’s.

While serving as Guardian and Pastor of Sacred Heart in Yonkers, he suffered a nervous breakdown. He spent a year recuperating at Marathon, and then served eight years as Pastor and Guardian of St. Joseph’s in Appleton before returning to Detroit for the remainder of his life, ministering as priest confessor. Crescentian once remarked that he hoped that God would be merciful to him because he had been good to God’s priests.

Crescentian’s gruff, blustering exterior hid a tender and sensitive heart. When a remark of his seemed brusque, he would return to apologize, often with tears in his eyes. Like aged wine, he mellowed and became more likeable and fraternal over the years.

Crescentian is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Kurt Gessner, who died in Rochester, Minnesota, in the year 2000, at age 69, after 50 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Kurt was born in Sheboygan, Wisconsin. His younger brother, Glenn, also became a Capuchin. Kurt attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary, and then entered the novitiate at Huntington.

His first long-term assignment after ordination was to Huntington as assistant novice director, spiritual assistant for the Secular Franciscans, and teacher.

In 1963, Kurt was transferred to Appleton where he spent most of his Capuchin life. Besides his pastoral work at St. Joseph Parish, he often assisted with weekend retreats at Monte Alverno, which eventually led to his being named director of the retreat center. Creativity was always one of Kurt's strong points, and he got involved in a host of pastoral activities, including the Cursillo Movement, youth programs, parish missions, Sisters' renewal programs, Marriage Encounter, leadership training, diocesan pastoral councils, as well as goal-setting and long-range planning for parishes. He studied Spanish and began serving Appleton's Hispanic community. He also became a counselor to the chemically dependent. Besides counseling, Kurt created an internationally acclaimed program that assists parishes in reaching out to people in recovery and their families.

Seeing the need for a similar parish outreach program for women and families, Kurt co-founded Elizabeth Ministry and decided to pursue a graduate degree in community leadership.

Kurt had a keen ability to analyze, assess, plan and carry out a vast array of projects. What guaranteed him success was his great sense of humor, and warm, caring concern for others. He embodied compassion and empathy, and possessed a passion for life.

Kurt received his graduate degree in community leadership, with high honors, one month before he died. Kurt is buried in Appleton.
Gabriel Diefenbach [DEEF-in-BOCK], who died at Kaukauna in 2001, at age 99, after 71 years of religious life and 65 years in the priesthood.

Gabriel was born in Red Wing, Minnesota. After attending a seminary for a few years, he embarked on a number of youthful adventures. He hopped trains and traveled to both coasts. With little concern for money, he often slept on park benches under the stars. He would take day jobs as a dockworker, and spent whatever extra funds he had on the theatre and opera. Gabriel joined the crew of more than a dozen ships, traveling the Great Lakes, Europe and the Far East.

When he was 25 years old, he experienced an overwhelming desire for God alone. Even before entering religious life Gabriel wrote, “I have only one ambition in life – to do God’s will perfectly and to increase daily in my love for him.”

At age 27, he was accepted as an applicant to the Order at Huntington, but stayed for only one month. He soon regretted his decision and asked to return. The request was denied because of his “vacillating conduct”, and a letter was sent to that effect. Apparently the letter did not arrive in time, because Gabriel showed up for the investiture. The provincial minister was not inclined to go against the decision of his council, however, Benno Aichinger prevailed upon the provincial minister to invest him.

After ordination, Gabriel served in parishes and as a teacher. While stationed at Huntington he wrote his renowned book, Common Mystic Prayer, a guide to contemplative prayer.

Gabriel excelled in the preaching and retreat ministry. He served as a retreat director for 18 years and then joined the Mission Band and served in that capacity until his semi-retirement.

He retired to Monte Alverno in Appleton, and made provincial history by becoming the first friar of the province ever to reach age 95.

After breaking a hip, Gabriel moved into St. Paul Home in Kaukauna. It was there that he passed to his eternal reward, three weeks shy of his 100th birthday. Gabriel is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Fulgence Brem, who died at Jamaica, Long Island, New York, in 1927, at age 60, after 34 years of religious life and 28 years in the priesthood.

Born in Bavaria, after completing elementary school, Fulgence went to work on the family farm. Drafted into military service, he served for three years and achieved the rank of sergeant. When the term of his enlistment was complete, he emigrated to Mt. Calvary to study for the priesthood at St. Lawrence College.

He was invested with the Capuchin habit in Detroit, and following ordination, he served for one year at St. Joseph Parish in Appleton. The remainder of his life was spent ministering in our parishes in New York City and Brooklyn.

Fulgence was a man of extraordinary practical sense. He was also a very private person. He spent 13 years, including the last three years of his life, at St. Michael's in Brooklyn where he was very solicitous toward the sick and took a lively interest in the education of the youth. He also founded the parish high school.

His funeral was celebrated at St. Michael’s Church in Brooklyn and so many parishioners came to honor the Capuchins and pay their respects that there was standing room only.

Fulgence is buried in Yonkers.

Continued 📚
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**RUPERT DORN**, who died in Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2014, at age 90, after 71 years of religious life and 63 years in the priesthood.

Rupert served the province as Provincial Minister during one of the most trying times in modern society and the Church. Soft-spoken and very down-to-earth, Rupert’s leadership style was to face the turmoil affecting religious life in the aftermath of the Second Vatican Council with a calming attitude which many friars called “the non-issue”. Even when large numbers of friars chose to leave religious life, Rupert stayed in personal contact and close relationship with most of them. In an age of experimentation in religious life, Rupert never discouraged friars from making proposals for renewal and adaptation, and actively supported the endeavors that he thought were good and right.

During his terms as Provincial Minister, the clerics’ novitiate and the brothers’ novitiate were joined. Efforts were launched in the field of social justice, and the Provincial Office for Justice and Peace became a reality. A Liturgical Commission was established. The nature and function of the Soup Kitchen in Detroit developed significantly, and Milwaukee’s House of Peace came into being. A province self-study, known as the Deegan Report, was launched. The Province accepted the General Minister’s invitation to send friars to Australia.

The genius of Rupert’s leadership lies in the fact that most of these initiatives were not of his own making, but came from the provincial membership. Rupert simply offered his support of the insights and initiatives of others — he empowered friars —, with the result that the province considered those achievements as accomplishments we did, not things Rupert did.

Rupert’s idea of actively supporting fraternity went beyond praying and eating and gathering together. For him, playing together was a conspicuous value. That value carried over into his other relationships as well...with the Knights of Columbus, the German Club, the Sons of St. Patrick, and countless other groups.

Rupert’s legacy will be felt in the Province well into the future. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
Stanislaus Steffen, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1912, at age 64, after 45 years of religious life.

Stanislaus was born and raised on a farm near Joliet, Illinois. Owing to the rural setting, his formal schooling was minimal. His mother died when he was very young, and despite the love of his stepmother, he ran away from home. Hunger finally forced him to seek help, and he was directed to the friars at Mt. Calvary.

Eventually, he entered our novitiate. He was a hardworking jack-of-all-trades who was assigned, at one time or another, to most of our friaries. Although he preferred working outdoors, he served in a wide range of capacities, including cook, tailor, gardener and sacristan.

He made a name for himself for his elaborate nativity scenes and May shrines. Typically, his nativity scenes included pools with goldfish, flowing waterfalls, working mills, mountain peaks and deep canyons. When our co-founder, Francis Haas, was elected general councilor, Stanislaus was chosen to accompany him as his companion.

After his return from the Eternal City, Stanislaus spent 10 years as sacristan at Our Lady of Angels in New York. It was Stanislaus and Pacificus Raith [RIGHT] who opened St. Elizabeth Parish in Milwaukee. One year later, when the new house of studies was established at Holy Cross in Wauwatosa, Stanislaus was placed in charge of the garden and the farm.

Due to failing health, he was transferred to the infirmary at Mt. Calvary where he remained active to the end. Stanislaus is buried at Mt. Calvary.
GODEHARD WOLFF, who died at Appleton in 1961, at age 63, after 38 years of religious life.

Godehard was born in Germany. After completing his schooling, he worked as a bank teller until being drafted into military service. He served in the artillery during World War I. After the war, Albert sought counsel from his parish priest and decided to look into various religious orders. At the same time, Gaudentius Rossmann from our province was in Germany recruiting vocations. The pastor informed Gaudentius about Godehard's interest and an application was sent to him before he even requested one. Characteristically, he saw it as a sign from God.

Godehard entered the novitiate in Detroit. Years later, he would say that his vocation was certainly from God, since — in his words, — “if God did not want me to become a Capuchin he would not have sent me the application.”

The first 24 years of his religious life were spent as cook in various friaries. During the next 12 years he won the hearts of many at Calvary where he served as infirmarian and tailor, and assisted in the formation of the young brothers. It was there that Godehard sponsored small raffles, the profits from which went to the building fund for St. Mary's Hall. His efforts raised $13,000!

Throughout his life, Godehard served with zest and zeal, always cheerful and available. Prayer and work formed the rhythm of his day. He endeared himself to everyone by his kindness, piety and sense of humor. He was reliable and always busy. When he had finished his own work, he always found something else around the house that needed attention.

His last assignment was as porter, sacristan and assistant cook at St. Joseph's in Appleton. He was buried at St. Joseph Cemetery in Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MARY CAMERON, Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1999.

For establishing a scholarship for candidates of the Order and for other contributions in favor of Our Lady of Sorrows Friary in New York City, Mary and her sister Rose were affiliated to the Province on February 2, 1945.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

CARMEL LABADIE, who died at Appleton in the year 2000, at age 89, after 51 years of religious life.

Carmel was born in Detroit and attended St. Charles Borromeo Parish and grade school. As a teenager he had a condition which caused a constant twitching of his eyes. His parents brought him to Solanus Casey who blessed him and the twitching went away.

During high school, Carmel was trained in mechanical drawing which led to his being hired by a local auto company as a draftsman. At age 30, he joined the Army Medical Corps, from which he was soon honorably discharged due to a hearing defect. He returned to Detroit and felt drawn to the Capuchins.

He entered the Capuchin novitiate in Detroit. Due to persistent doubts, he left the program after 11 months. Later, he re-joined the province as a Third Order brother, with assignments to Huntington and later Garrison. Four years later, he asked to enter the First Order and was admitted to the novitiate in Detroit.

Carmel served in many of our friaries doing maintenance, laundry, cooking, sacristy work and tailoring. He also spent almost six years as part of the core group of the provincial House of Prayer in Madison, Wisconsin.

When he attained senior friar status, Carmel refused to retire. He was transferred to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, where he continued to cut the grass and serve as refectorian. When he could work no longer, he spent most of his time in prayer, especially in saying the rosary.

Eventually the friars were unable to adequately care for him at home and he was transferred to the Franciscan Care Center in Appleton where he died.

Carmel was liked by everyone. He had a mild, peaceful disposition. He also had a “corny” sense of humor, which earned him the nickname, “Carmel Corn”. He performed his work quietly and without fanfare, never seeking compliments. A person of inner strength and calm demeanor, his greatest satisfaction was found in serving others.

Carmel is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MARY EPPIG, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1947.

In her will, Mary Eppig left a substantial donation for the friars in studies and for the foreign missions. She was affiliated to the Province posthumously on March 16, 1950.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Fidelis Reiser [RYE-zer]**, who died in Brooklyn in 1940, at age 70, after 49 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Fidelis was born in Bavaria where, at age 18, he was recruited for our province. He arrived at Mt. Calvary and entered the scholasticate. Investiture took place in Detroit.

Following ordination he was sent to Calvary to teach. Soon after, he became pastor of the little country church at St. Joe, Wisconsin. When the Eastern scholasticate was opened at Yonkers, he joined the teaching staff there.

After four years he returned to parish work, serving the remainder of his life at Our Lady of Sorrows and St. John's in New York City, and at St. Michael's in Brooklyn.

Wherever he was stationed, Fidelis was esteemed and loved for his kindness and affability. He was always a man of the people and never lost the “common touch.” He served people unselfishly and made them feel that it was his privilege to do so. Much of the flourishing of St. Michael’s Parish in Brooklyn was due to his ministry and that of the Secular Franciscans whom he served as spiritual assistant.

Faithful to the end, Fidelis died just a few months before his golden religious jubilee. He is buried in Yonkers.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Earl Goeden**, who died at Fond du Lac in 1972, at age 46, after 26 years of religious life and 19 years in the priesthood.

Earl was born on a farm near West Bend, Wisconsin. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary and College, after which he entered the novitiate at Huntington.

Earl’s first assignment after ordination was to St. Francis Brothers School at Calvary Station where he served as professor and spiritual director. He had a series of 1-year assignments as hospital chaplain and retreat master before being named Guardian and Spiritual Assistant to the Secular Franciscans at Báraga, Michigan. He then served one term as Guardian and Pastor of St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee.

His final assignment was a Pastor of Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary. It was under his leadership that the parish church at the foot of the Hill was built.

Earl was diagnosed with cancer and underwent unsuccessful surgery. He was hospitalized at St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac where he was a source of constant edification to the hospital staff. Earl not only felt grateful to God and to other people, but he constantly expressed his thanks. He couldn’t thank people enough for the good things they did.

On his last day, knowing that the end was approaching, a few friars gathered at Earl’s side to pray the Canticle of Creation. Lacking the final verse in praise of Sister Bodily Death, one of the brothers composed a verse spontaneously, at the end of which Earl smiled and gently passed into God’s embrace. Earl is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Continued**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Ramiro Trejo**, who died in Detroit in 2009, at age 71, after 42 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

Ramiro was born into a family of migrant workers in Crystal City, Texas. What the family may have lacked in material possessions it made up for in love and closeness. The family moved to Ohio when Ray was just a youngster. Ohio afforded more opportunity and family life was more stable, but the family’s mother tongue – Spanish – was relegated to the home and the family faced harsh discrimination and prejudice.

With the hope of broadening his horizons, the 22-year-old Ray joined the Air Force. There his dormant Catholic faith was reignited and he took his first step on his walk with Jesus.

After being honorably discharged from the Air Force, Ray spent two years at St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary discerning his vocation, after which he entered the novitiate at Huntington. Always restless, Ray transferred to the Capuchins of Central Canada and spent six years there before requesting a transfer back to the Calvary Province. Seldom did his assignments last for more than two years. He even considered incardination and joining the Redemptorists.

Ray was once described as “generous and very person-oriented, a man of faith and a pleasure to live with in community. He will be loved by his people, enjoyed by his brothers, and be the death of those ministers who like order and efficiency.”

Ray brought incredible joy to the fraternity with his zany sense of humor, and as a preacher, his words were both simple and profound. Intuition and compassion marked his style of relating to others.

A little more than a week before his death, Ray was hospitalized, suffering from diabetes, kidney failure and an infected heart valve. Surgery was cancelled because it was considered too risky. From his hospital bed, with several nurses in the room, he suddenly swung his feet over the side of the bed and announced, “I want to walk with Jesus!” With that, he died.

Ray is buried in Detroit.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
Kieran Hickey died at Kaukauna, WI on October 3, 2016 at the age of 95 after 77 years of religious life and 67 years in the priesthood.

Kieran was born on March 21, 1921 in Nortonville, ND, the youngest of six children of a struggling family. Kieran’s father was an alcoholic; his mother died from a burst appendix. The family was dispersed, with Kieran and his sister living first with his grandparents, then his oldest sister, then with his uncle. Eventually they lived with his oldest brother and wife, but were literally thrown out of their house. During these formative years, he missed his father and felt a deepened sense of abandonment.

Kieran finished high school while living in the rectory of his uncle who was a priest. A Capuchin preached a mission in that parish, and a spark of a vocation came alive in his heart. He decided to become a Capuchin, enrolled at St. Lawrence Seminary as a “special” student in order to learn Latin and Greek, and was accepted into novitiate. While studying at St. Anthony Friary, Marathon, he studied Spanish preparing to serve in Nicaragua. Ordained on June 3, 1949, his first assignment was to St. Michael’s Parish in Brooklyn, NY.

In 1952, Kieran was sent to Guam as a missionary. After the province split in 1952, Kieran volunteered to go to Nicaragua since Guam became the responsibility of the new St. Mary Province, but then rescinded his request and remained there for 19 years. He became involved in parish ministry, teaching, construction of churches and friaries. In 1955, he began the first of four terms as superior regular, helping the friars become updated at the end the Second Vatican Council. He served as commissioner of the Guam renewal program, helping Sinajuna to become a city with paved streets, sewers and running water, even helping rebuild the area after a typhoon nearly wiped out everything.

When the Cursillo movement came to Guam, Kieran became involved in it, finding it a transforming experience that emotionally freed him, becoming in charge of the movement until he left Guam in 1970 to return to the United States. He worked at St. Lawrence Seminary, joining the college team teaching religion, providing counseling, and spiritual direction. He became involved in Marriage Encounter and the Charismatic movement, both of which provided healing and growth in self-worth.

In 1975, he helped establish the pre-novitiate program in Detroit, and was elected vicar provincial at the 1976 Chapter. Once off the council, he spent four years at the House of Prayer in Madison which became another personal blessing for him. Then he became the director of Monte Alverno Retreat Center. When he retired in 1992 he moved to St. Fidelis Friary, and then to St. Mary Parish, Kaukauna in 1996 where he continued his ministry of spiritual direction and his own personal healing of scars of loss, anger and childhood abandonment.

Kieran died on October 3, 2016 at St. Paul’s Elder Care Services. He is buried at St. Joseph Cemetery, Appleton.

Continued
October 3

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Nicholas Widhammer died in Tucson, AZ on October 3, 2017 after 63 years of religious life and 54 years in the priesthood.

Nicholas (“Nick”) was born on December 8, 1935 into a family of three sisters and a brother in Milwaukee, WI. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary and entered the Capuchins at St. Bonaventure Friary in Detroit, MI on August 31, 1954, being ordained a priest on April 20, 1963. After his pastoral year at St. Francis in Milwaukee, Nick began fifteen years of service to St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary, WI as vocation director. It was a time when many minor seminaries closed, and the fact that St. Lawrence survived was due partially because of Nick’s ability to make connections with pastors, principals, parents and prospective students. In the summer in 1964, with the help of young Capuchins and recent SLS graduates, Nick launched the Action Retreats. The retreats were geared to the age of the kids with exhausting races, skits, talent shows and prayer time, all the while giving the youngsters an experience of living at St. Lawrence Seminary.

Nick was also fearless in attempting to recruit minority students in some of the most impoverished high rise housing projects of Chicago. One African-American student stated that Nick was the first and only white man other than police officers to visit him in his home. Nick was largely responsible for integrating St. Lawrence Seminary, and later, for bringing in international students.

In 1980, Nick was appointed associate pastor of St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee. He seemed to relish the challenge of renovating the parish buildings. He spearheaded the efforts of tearing down the old school that was no longer needed, replacing it with a parking lot. He renovated a parish hall for day chapel and a meal program for the poor.

Nick returned to recruitment for St. Lawrence Seminary for one year and then, in 1987, he began seventeen years of ministering to the Catholic workers in the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia. He thrived on celebrating Mass for thousands of workers and their families from all over the world. Always creative and practical, Nick found a way to join the three services of Holy Thursday, Good Friday and Holy Saturday into a one hour service since it was impossible for Catholics to come into the camp on three consecutive days. He was well known for his short homilies with generally a story about the characters in the Peanuts comic script of the newspaper authored by Charles Schultz. His service in Saudi Arabia was interrupted for one year when he became associate pastor (1993-1994) at St. Patrick Parish in St. Paul, MN. When he returned to the States for other ministries, Nick returned to Saudi Arabia for up to two months, allowing the friars working there to take vacations.

Nick lived at San Jose Friary in Tucson, AZ from 2004 until his death in 2017, ministering to many parishes in the area. He is buried in the friars’ cemetery at St. Lawrence Friary, Mt. Calvary, WI.
Meinrad Henggeler [MINE- rad HANG- el- ler], Third Order brother, who died at Huntington in 1933, at age 72, after 23 years of religious life, four of which were spent in our province.

Meinrad was born in Switzerland. His cousin, Bonaventure, was also a member of our province. At age 25, Meinrad was invested into the First Order. He served in various capacities – cook, porter and sacristan – in Milwaukee, Wauwatosa and Appleton.

After 19 years, he left the Order. Five years later, he joined St. Augustine Province as a Third Order brother and remained with the Pittsburgh Capuchins for 18 years.

Meinrad was pious, industrious, trustworthy, and faithful to his duties, but whenever he became upset, he would threaten to quit.

At age 68, Meinrad returned to our province and remained with us until his peaceful passing at St. Felix Friary in Huntington. He is buried in Huntington.

Continued

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
October 5

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Kenneth Barnes, who died at Rochester, Minnesota, in 1966, at age 54, after 35 years of religious life and 27 years in the priesthood.

Kenneth was born in Fond du Lac. His father died when the youngster was only 11 years old. After attending St. Lawrence Seminary, he was invested at Huntington.

Following ordination, Kenneth was assigned to Huntington where he served as associate pastor of St. Mary’s Church. For two years he preached retreats at Monte Alverno in Appleton, and then was named to the Mission Band. He later served as Superior and Pastor of St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee, during which time the mortgage was burned.

As Guardian and Pastor of St. Joseph’s in Appleton, he was a member of the Catholic High School board of directors which led to the founding of Xavier High School. His last assignment was a reappointment to the Mission Band, with residence at St. Francis in Milwaukee.

Exact, disciplined and frugal by nature, Kenneth’s appearance was striking, his smile ever-present, and his sense of humor engaging. He was always available for the needs of the Province and Superiors could depend on him.

Kenneth had a history of heart problems, the result of rheumatic fever suffered in his youth. Faced with a choice between certain death from heart failure or high risk surgery, he underwent surgery at the Mayo Clinic, during which he died. Kenneth left behind the memory of man in the prime of his life, whose smile spoke volumes of his love for God and of his happiness in being a Capuchin. Kenneth is buried in Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Luchesius Spruck** [lou-KAY-zee-us SHPRUCK], Third Order brother, who died in Detroit in 1910, at age 66, after two years of religious life.

Luchesius was the father of large family and a man of irreproachable character. He gave two sons, Pancratius [pan-CRAY-shus] and Francis, to the Order. After his wife died and his only daughter entered the convent he joined us as a Third Order Brother.

With a grateful and joyous heart he proved himself very useful, especially as a tailor with his son, Brother Francis. Always happy and content, the more work he was given, the more pleased he seemed to be. His life in the Monastery may be summed up in these words, “ever faithful in work and prayer.” Luchesius is buried in Detroit.

**Andrew Jakobs**, who died at Sheboygan, Wisconsin, in 1960, at age 78, after 51 years of religious life.

Andrew was born in Germany. As a young man he worked in the steel mills and became quite adept in steel pipe making. In 1907, at age 25, he came to America. Eventually he moved to Green Bay where he worked in a paper mill. Sensing a call to religious life, his pastor steered him to the Capuchins and shortly thereafter Andrew entered the novitiate in Detroit. Over the years, he served in many of our friaries as gardener, cook, tailor and sacristan.

Late in life, Andrew suffered what was described as “a mental breakdown”. At first he was treated at the State Hospital in Oshkosh, but his condition did not improve and he spent the last eight years of his life in the County Hospital near Waldo, Wisconsin.

Andrew was a good, pious and prayerful brother, always ready to help when needed. He was often the first friar in chapel early in the morning, and could be found working or praying late into the evening. Andrew is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued 🍂
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**LEO WOLLENWEBER**, who died in Detroit in 2012, at age 95, after 72 years of religious life.

Leo was born and raised on Detroit’s eastside. Throughout his life, the City of Detroit was in his blood. Besides the countless number of people he knew personally, Leo had an impressive memory for detail...about local Detroiter, about the city itself, and about one of his favorite pasttimes, art. Of his 72 years as a Capuchin, all but six were spent in metro-Detroit, and 58 of them at St. Bonaventure Monastery.

Before entering the Order, Leo was employed by a commercial art and advertising firm. At night he studied stained glass and was so moved by the figure of St. Francis in Medieval art that he explored the possibility of joining the Friars Minor. His discernment included a visit to Solanus Casey who encouraged him to join the Secular Franciscans at St. Bonaventure’s which led to his becoming more familiar with the Capuchins.

When he entered the novitiate, he was given the name “Leo”, in memory of the companion and secretary of St. Francis. After his first profession, Leo was assigned to work in the front office of St. Bonaventure’s as assistant to Fr. Solanus and eventually served as Solanus’ secretary.

During his time as assistant novice director, he began to explore his artistic talents which included woodworking, sculpture, charcoal sketches, oil painting, watercolor and photography. He studied under the renowned artist and sculptor, Frank Vargas, which led to a lifelong friendship. The official photograph for Solanus’ cause for canonization is one that Leo snapped with his Brownie camera.

Leo served on the retreat team at Washington, Michigan, before being assigned as Vice Postulator for the Cause of Solanus Casey. Leo’s total dedication to the Cause led to Solanus’ being declared “Venerable” by Pope John Paul II.

Following a trip to Wisconsin, Leo’s health began to fail. On the feast of St. Francis, he was anointed during the communal Eucharist and lingered a bit after supper, in his words, “to be with the brothers”. The next morning, he asked to be laid in his bed where he quietly and peacefully breathed his last. It was a quiet and undramatic end for a quiet and undramatic brother whose kindness, gentleness and many other gifts had touched so many. Leo is buried in Detroit.

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Jerome Tuller**, who died at Appleton in 1997, at age 70, after 52 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Jerome was born in Milwaukee, the youngest of three Tullers who joined the Province. A son of St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee, Jerome attended St. Lawrence College in Mount Calvary before being invested at Huntington.

After ordination, Jerome served as assistant Third Order Director in Detroit followed by a year on the staff of Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton. For the next 20 years her served honorably as a chaplain in the United States Army. In 1970, during his tour of duty in Vietnam, Battery A of the Second Battalion of the 35th Artillery was under savage rocket, mortar and ground attack. Jerome distinguished himself for heroism by aggressively seeking out transportation to reach the troops. still griped by intense combat. With daring fortitude, Jerome disregarded his personal safety and moved from man to man, covering the entire Battery area, counseling each individual soldier, encouraging the confused and consoling the wounded. Jerome's courageous action and dedication to his comrades, in the face of imminent danger, earned him the Bronze Star Medal. He later was also awarded the First Oak Leaf Cluster for his initiative, unswerving loyalty, exemplary achievements and selfless devotion as a member of the Army Security Agency in Turkey. After retiring from the Army in 1981, Jerome spent the next 13 years involved in parish ministry in Elk Rapids and then in Empire, Michigan.

When years of heavy smoking took its toll on Jerry's heart and lungs, he retired from parish ministry and was assigned to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton. He passed away at Appleton Medical Center and was buried at Mount Calvary.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
Anthony Doeller, Third Order brother, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1907, at age 72, after 46 years of religious life.

Born into a Protestant family in Bavaria in 1835, Anthony came to New York at age 25. One month after his arrival, he embraced the Catholic faith and became a candidate for the Benedictines at St. Vincent's Arch Abbey in Latrobe, Pennsylvania.

Due to poor health, Anthony was forced him to go west where he met our pioneer Capuchins who gladly received him into our community. It was discovered that he suffered from epilepsy and was admitted to simple profession conditionally. The impediment of epilepsy invalidated his profession, but he gladly remained as a Third Order brother. Anthony devoted his life to St. Lawrence College, and was one of its most revered professors of German and Math.

Anthony is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
October 8

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Vincent Engel of the Swiss Province, who died in Switzerland in 1870, at age 47, after 24 years of religious life.

Vincent was born at Hasli in Canton Luzern, Switzerland, in 1823. He joined the Swiss Province and served as cook in a number of friaries. In 1857, he left Switzerland as the companion of Anton Marie Gachet, the first novice master of the Calvary foundation. When Anton Marie decided to leave Mt. Calvary to work among the Menominee People, Vincent followed him to Keshena [Ka-SHEE-nuh]. When Anton Marie was recalled to Switzerland in 1862 to become secretary to Capuchin Bishop Anastase Hartmann, Vincent returned to Switzerland. The young friar died at Rapperswil [ROP-pers-ville] where he is buried.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Lawrence Henn**, who died at Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, in 1914, at age 64, after 41 years of religious life and 36 years in the priesthood.

Lawrence entered the novitiate of the Westphalian [west-FAIL-ee-en] Province in Germany but due to the Kulturkampf [cool-TOUR-camf] he was forced to finish his novitiate at Mt. Calvary. He was highly gifted for teaching and after ordination he began a long career as professor. History, Greek and Religion were his favorite subjects. He also served several terms as Guardian and on the provincial council.

He was the first novice master in Detroit. Cut down the rope from a tree directly in front of the monastery on which a man was either hanged or committed suicide.

**Gaudentius Rossmann**, who died at Detroit in 1939, at age 55, after 38 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

John Rossmann was a lad of only 13 years, when he left his native Bavarian Alps to come to American in order to study for the priesthood in the Capuchin Order. Five years later he was invested with the Capuchin habit and received the name Gaudentius. One of the first clerics at Holy Cross in Wawatosa, Wisconsin, he was ordained at St. Francis in 1908. He had a short term as pastor at the little Mission of Royal Oak, just north of Detroit, but his talents really were for teaching and that is where he served the Province for most of his religious life. He began as Lector at Marathon and became Director of Clerics. He did much to improve the grounds of the new place and was very zealous for the good health of the students. He served at Mary Immaculate in Garrison, New York, and then became Guardian and Pastor of St. Joe's in Appleton. While there his frequent high blood pressure was found to be caused by kidney disease. From then on a series of remedies and treatments brought no relief, and his health worsened.

He was sent to Detroit and worked as long as he could as Archivist, but even there the doctors could not help him. After 25 days in St. Mary's Hospital he peacefully gave up his soul. (Messenger, VII [1939], 41-48)

Continued 📚
October 9 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Samuel Timmers**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1942, at age 83, after 61 years of religious life.

At the time that Samuel Timmers made his first Communion, his parish, St. Joseph’s in Appleton, was staffed by diocesan priests. But a visiting Capuchin gave him First Communion and he became interested in us from that time on. After his formation years, he spent most of his life as a cook, but he also raised the chickens at Calvary for the seminary kitchen. His life was one of fidelity to his work and love for the Order. He lived to be 83 and left behind him an example of prayer and dedication. (Messenger, VIII [1942], 62-63)

**Quentin Heinrichs** [HINE-ricks], who died at Detroit in 1975, at age 68, after 47 years of religious life and 40 years in the priesthood.

In his early seminary days at Marathon he was ahead of his time because he wrote the Provincial urging that we immediately move into specializing in our ministries. Later he did specialize and became an excellent teacher and then a pastor. Finally he became director of the Charity Guild for the Soup Kitchen in Detroit. His charm and his ability to throw a party at a moment’s notice was one of his notable gifts. He enjoyed calling Friars for their birthday at midnight after they were in bed. He loved the number three, and usually repeated himself three times when he spoke. All his friends were “fine, fine, fine!”, and the weather was always cloudy, cloudy, cloudy. Though spending his life spreading cheer, he himself died in pain. Those who knew him, often remarked, that Quentin was a personality who came into their lives only once but left an enduring mark. (Messenger, 41 [19], 55-57)
WENDELIN SHAFER, who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2005, at age 86, after 67 years of religious life and 59 years in the priesthood.

Wendelin was born in Jackson, Michigan. The family moved to Milwaukee where Wendy graduated from Riverside High School. During his seminary studies at Marathon, he had a desire to serve in the missions. His preference was for Guam and he prepared himself by studying the native language, Chamorro. Just prior to his ordination to the priesthood, Wendy received his mission assignment – Nicaragua, where he served for 52 years. His classmate, Bishop Salvátor Schlaefer, was sent to Nicaragua at the same time. Wendy served at various places, but is most remembered for ministering among the indigenous Miskito, Sumo and Rama peoples along the Rio Coco. In 1983, when the Sandinista government attempted to uproot the indigenous peoples from their ancestral lands to place them in settlement camps, Wendy and Bishop Sal accompanied more than 1,000 Miskito Indians on a grueling three-day, 80-mile jungle trek across the mountains to the safety of Honduras.

Although he had become a member of the Vice Province of Nicaragua, health issues required Wendy to return to the States where he remained until his death. Wendy is buried at Mount Calvary.

Dr. John Baasen, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1949.

Dr. Baasen gave more than 25 years of medical service to the friars at Mt. Calvary and to the students of St. Lawrence College, for which he was affiliated to the Province.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
October 10 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Guido Stein, Third Order brother, who died at Mt. Calvary, in 1922, at age 79, after 58 years of religious life.

Guido was one of the oldest witnesses of the pioneer days of our Province. In his younger days he taught school at Fredonia, Wisconsin. Received into the Third Order in 1864, he assisted as a teacher at Mt. Calvary. When in 1873, St. Joseph Hall was ready for school purposes, Guido taught the older boys of the parish in the Junior High School branches. In 1879 he was called upon to teach Math, English, Bookkeeping and Commercial Law at St. Lawrence College. Careful in his speech he was not one for lengthy conversations. He was made Professor emeritus in his retirement. (The Laurentianum, Corbinian Vieracker, OFM Cap., 1924, p. 154)
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

KENAN SIEGEL

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Pacificus Berlemann**, who died in Appleton in 1889, at age 61, after 28 years of religious life, and 25 years in the priesthood.

Pacificus emigrated from Germany. Because of the priest shortage, he was ordained while still in temporary vows and immediately assigned to the mission church at Marytown. He served in New York for 20 years, mainly at St. John's. When he returned to Calvary he was named pastor of Holy Cross Parish where he installed the first pipe organ. He later helped reorganize St. Joseph Parish in Appleton where he remodeled the church, paid off the debt, and built the sisters' convent. He served one term as provincial councilor, and was the first local superior to die in office when he succumbed to cancer of the stomach. Pacificus was described as “a man with as big a heart as he was tall of stature.” He had a native talent for preaching parish missions. He would not hesitate to make the people laugh, but this was invariably followed by a telling sentence that brought home the desired lesson. Secular priests especially appreciated him as a confessor on account of his simplicity and humor.

**Cosmas Esser**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1913, at age 71, after 27 years of religious life.

Brother Cosmas was a strong, powerful man, full of vigor, diligence and good will, who gave 27 of his 71 years to our Order. Before joining us, he was a type-setter for the young weekly: “Ohio Waisenfreund”, and he cooperated with the Rev. Joseph Jessing in founding the celebrated Josephinum. He was one of our pioneers in Yonkers, and at Holy Cross and Mt. Calvary he could do the work of two men quietly and peacefully. Sometimes he was quite outspoken and injured fraternal feelings, but he always took back his words humbly and sincerely. On October 11, 1913, the Master of the vineyard summoned his faithful servant home. (Provincial Archives)
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Edward Eikelmeier, who died at Appleton in 1926, at age 66, after 40 years of religious life.

Quiet but faithful in the Lord, Brother Edward served with satisfaction in every work assigned to him. He loved his religious vocation gratefully and labored diligently as gardener, providing vegetables for the friars’ table, and flowers for the altars of the Lord. Silence and piety were his chosen aims, though he was quite sociable at recreation times. Being quite tall he was very handy around the altars as sacristan. Every afternoon at three o’clock he donned his apron and paid a visit to his Eucharistic Friend in the tabernacle. Jesus alone knows the zealous prayers he offered for the welfare of the Province, the conversion of sinners and the grace of perseverance unto his own happy death as a Capuchin. (Provincial Archives)

Herman Buss, who died at Detroit in 1978, at age 77, after 59 years of religious life and 52 years in the priesthood.

His first assignment was Director of the Third Order Fraternity in Detroit. From this would come the famed Capuchin Soup Kitchen. When Fr. Solanus and Brother Francis found it too difficult to feed the poor at the Monastery office in 1930, it was suggested to Herman that he feed the people at the Third Order Hall, now the present Soup Kitchen. Herman begged food from local farms, stores and bakeries, and established this great work of Charity with the help of his dedicated Tertiaries. He left this work after 9 years and preached missions around the country. In 1941 he went to Nicaragua with Gaul Neumann and labored among the Miskito people for 26 fruitful years. He sometimes walked 90 miles to the next mission station. Cancer brought him home to die in Detroit, his hometown and first love. Those who knew him said, “Herman Buss lived the beautiful and simple message of faith.” (Messenger, 42 [19], 104-107)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Mauritius Hens, who died at Marquette, Michigan, in 1881, at age 52, after 32 years of religious life, and 27 years in the priesthood.

Mauritius was born in Belgium where he received a solid education and entered the Order. Because of his academic background, he was a godsend to the Province when he came to America and joined our Province. He was immediately placed in charge of the small college at Calvary. In his professional dealings he could be severe and stern, but at recreation, he was jovial and fun-loving. When the Province was invited into the Marquette Diocese, Mauritius was the second friar to go there, where he served at St. Peter's Cathedral in Marquette while also ministering to the French speaking parish of St. John the Baptist. It was there that he died.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MONSIGNOR JOSEPH A. BECKER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1985.

For his longstanding support of St. Lawrence Seminary, Monsignor Becker was affiliated to the Province on December 9, 1975.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Anscar Schulte-Henricks, who died at Yonkers, New York, in 1925, at age 54, after 34 years of religious life and 28 years in the priesthood.

After his ordination in 1897, Anscar was appointed professor at St. Lawrence, where he endeared himself to the young students by his amiable and patient efforts to guide them in the rudiments of Greek and Latin. His field of action was soon changed to service in our Parishes of St. Elizabeth, Our Lady of Sorrows, St. John’s and finally Sacred Heart in Yonkers. Always a zealous pastor, he was active in the school also. In the confessional he was a gentle counselor for disturbed consciences, a truly apostolic priest. (Provincial Archives).

Rene Wilson, who died at Livonia, Michigan, in 1992, at age 67, after 45 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Baptized Thomas, Rene was brought up in Ferndale, Michigan. He applied for and was accepted into Sacred Heart Seminary in Detroit and graduated in 1944, but the faculty did not recommend him to continue there. He was accepted into St. Lawrence College and his academic record shows that he managed average grades. In the novitiate he was remembered as a happy-go-lucky person with a willingness to serve, and help others even to great cost to himself. After his ordination in 1953, Rene went to the missions in Bluefields, Nicaragua. He worked many years in the South serving the people along the rivers, and then was at Bonanza for awhile. Finally he took care of the House in Managua. He returned in poor health to the Province but was able to serve as Chaplain at Ladywood High School in Livonia, Michigan. There, he became a well loved confessor and counselor, for the Felician Sisters and their students, until his death at age 67. (Provincial Archives)

Continued
David Belongea died at Rochester, MN on October 16, 2015 at the age of 84 after 63 years of religious life and 56 years in the priesthood.

Born in Kaukauna, WI, David attended St. Mary Grade School which was taught by the Franciscan Sisters of Charity from Manitowoc, WI, whose simplicity of life influenced his eventual calling as a Capuchin. During his high school years he became attracted to music by singing in a chorus and as a member of a male octet. He also accompanied other singers on piano.

David's love of music led him to dream of becoming an orchestra conductor. He passed his entrance exam at the Lawrence Conservatory of Music in Appleton, but decided to pursue a vocation to the priesthood. He entered St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary as a special student.

During his training as a Capuchin, he continued his involvement in music, playing the organ for prayer services and helping to organize musical events for the community. After ordination, David chose to become a missionary in Nicaragua in 1961 rather than a teacher of music at St. Lawrence Seminary which also was offered to him. He first became involved in parish work, then at St. Pius X Seminary where he taught Latin and Religion, and became the liturgist for the Cathedral of Our Lady of the Rosary in Bluefields. In 1965, after he became the secretary to the bishop, he continued his pastoral work and became involved in ecumenism, helping to form the Bluefields Ecumenical Council of Christian Churches. He also collaborated in beginning an ecumenical choir, believing that music was the universal language that had power to bring people together.

In 1986 David became a pastor in Puerto Cabezas when a civil war broke out between the government and the militia. Missionaries from North America were viewed with suspicion because the U.S. government supported the militia. David visited the government leaders informing them that the missionaries were not there to fight but to take care of the spiritual needs of the people, including the soldiers. Twice David acted as an intermediary between the soldiers of the government and militia.

After experiencing some health problems, David return to the States and became pastor of the Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary in Chicago from 1991 to 1996, and then pastor of St. Joseph Parish, Appleton until the year 2000. That same year he moved to St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, becoming the local minister and musician for community prayer services. In 2015, David was admitted to a hospital for pneumonia and then to Mayo Clinic in Rochester, MN for a heart valve replacement. During surgery, he suffered a massive cerebral hemorrhage, and died peacefully on October 16, 2015. He is buried at St. Joseph Cemetery, Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MARY JOSEPH, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1985.

In recognition of her generosity and kindness to the Province, especially to the friars in Detroit, Mary Joseph and her two sisters were affiliated to the Province on March 19, 1985.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Wilfrid Wolf**, who died at Roswell, New Mexico, in 1924, at age 28, after 10 years of religious life and 3 years in the priesthood.

A brilliant and talented young priest, he was one of those affected by the dread Flu epidemic of 1918. After that, his health remained precarious. He never showed any signs of discouragement, but seemed to be quite resigned to God’s Holy Will. Among his brethren he always showed a jovial sociability and pleasant disposition. After ordination he was sent to Roswell, New Mexico, for recuperation, but this proved to be all in vain. His early, though somewhat expected loss, was mourned by all. (Provincial Archives)

**Roger Gans**, who died in Milwaukee in 1947, at age 78, after 39 years of religious life and 48 years in the priesthood.

He was born in a log cabin in St. James, Minnesota. After 9 years as a diocesan priest he became a Capuchin with us. While teaching at Calvary, he was made pastor of St. Joe where he built the school and the convent. Then transferred to St. Peter, he built the church there. When transferred to Milwaukee, he opposed the plans to close St. Benedict and earned the popular title of “second founder of St. Benedict Mission”. Once, Fr. Theodosius said of him, “rarely does a man of such limited talent and rich natural qualities appear among us.” Everyone loved him and the friars would wait for him at recreation because of his gift for conversation. More talented in deeds than in books himself, he highly respected the learning of his confreres. Whenever he heard someone make a very pious comment, he would remark, “Where the dickens did he get all those holy thoughts?” He dreaded being helpless in his declining years, but did suffer a lingering illness. In return for his wonderful charity when healthy, he was loved and cared for by all. He died an inspiration and example to all those who knew him. (Messenger, XI [1948], 7-11)
Valentine Thibedeau [THIB-bid-doo], who Okinawa, Japan, in 1986, 10 days shy of his 64th birthday, after 45 years of religious life, and 37 years in the priesthood.

Valentine was born in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. His older brother, Vianney, was also a member of our Province. In 1949, immediately after being ordained to the priesthood, Valentine and Eugene Tuller were assigned to the Province’s new mission on Okinawa, Japan. Tuller went to his mission station and Valentine was left alone on Okinawa — the first post-war resident priest in what is now the Diocese of Naha: a priest with no residence and no Catholic community, on an island still digging out from World War II. There was no electricity, no safe drinking water, no telephones. Without any previous training or experience, the role Valentine was forced into was that of builder, and he had to learn quickly.

Val was involved in the planning and building of everyone one of the first thirteen parishes, a process which included land purchase, property preparations, building retaining walls, getting plans and building permits — all of which required slow, steady, patient work.

To do the work, Val could not just go out and hire a contractor. There were no local contractors with the needed equipment, nor did the mission have the money. Yet Val got the work done by making the right contacts among the military personnel and the American contractors working for the military. He managed to obtain from military surplus everything that was impossible to find on the local market.

Besides his role as a builder, Val also was a pastor, the first pastor in a number of parishes, and pastor of a leper colony. Among his many accomplishments was the establishment of Christ the King International School and of a laundry so that war widows would have income to support their families. Friars were amazed, not by how busy Val was, but by the fact that, in spite of all the work to be done, Val never missed a Capuchin or diocesan meeting or gathering and health problems never lessened his dedication.

In a freak accident, Val stumbled on the beach in northern Okinawa and died. He is buried next to Bishop Felix Ley in Yonabaru.

In tribute to him, his brother Vianney stated: “I have every reason to be proud of him as my brother in the flesh and in the Capuchin Order.”

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

AEGIDIUS SCHAEFER, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1920, at age 63, after 31 years of religious life.

Born on Christmas Eve in Ramsbach, Germany, Johann Peter emigrated to America in 1882. Seven years later, he entered the Capuchin novitiate at St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit. He was gifted with a fine bass voice which frequently enhanced the local parish choir in whatever place he was stationed. Aegidius had a strong monastic bent which was evident not only in his love for contemplative prayer and silence, but also in his personal practices of mortification which sometimes appeared extreme and required the intervention of his superiors. So conscientious was he in seeking and doing God’s will, that even 11 years after joining us, Aegidius seriously considered transferring to the Cistercians at New Mallery Trappist Abbey in Dubuque. He persevered with us for another 20 years, leaving the brothers a lasting appreciation for the contemplative aspect of our Capuchin lifestyle.

BISHOP SAVÁTOR SCHLAEFER, who died at Rama, Nicaragua, in 1993, at age 73, after 54 years of religious life, 47 years in the priesthood, and 23 years in the episcopacy.

Born at Campbellsport, Wisconsin, Albert attended St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary before entering the novitiate at Huntington, where he received the name Salvátor. His brother Francis later also joined the Order, and received the name Austin. Shortly after ordination, Sal was assigned as a missionary to Nicaragua where he remained until his death. He combined his hobbies of playing the piano and writing poetry to compose simple songs for use in the mission. “Apostle to the Creole People” in his earlier years, in 1953 he became the founding rector of St. Pius X Minor Seminary in Bluefields. In 1970, he was named Vicar Apostolic of Bluefields, and dedicated himself to building up the native church and the formation of a native clergy and lay ministers. Bishop Sal was also a champion of the poor. He confronted Nicaraguan dictator Anastasio Somoza, when his regime slaughtered campesinos in 1976. He stood against the Sandinista government when it banished the native Miskito People from their ancestral homelands along the Río Coco. For three days and nights in December of 1983, Bishop Sal, like the Good Shepherd, led over a thousand Miskitos on a jungle march to safety. He miraculously survived an ambush at Las Brisas in 1985, as well as one in Rosita two years later. In his personal life, Bishop Sal was unassuming, simple and poor, with a joyful spirit. The people of Nicaragua remember him for his unbounded kindness and generosity, and his total service in defense of human rights and dignity, even to the point of risking his own life.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
ARThUR D. MAGUIRE, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1951.

Born in Hamilton, Ontario in Canada, Art was a Secular Franciscan and a prominent lawyer in Detroit, with offices in the Hammond Building. He was an alumnus of the Detroit College of Law and of the Catholic University of America. He was a member of the National Council of Catholic Men, cochair of the Detroit Council of Catholic Organizations, leader in the Detroit Legion of Decency, and chair of the League for Social Justice. He fought for workers’ rights and was a prime mover in the movement to curb morally objectionable films produced by the motion picture industry. He was a benefactor of the Capuchin Soup Kitchen. Art received the Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice medal from Pope Pius XI.

For legal services on behalf of the Province, Art was affiliated on May 1, 1928.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Matthew Gottschalk died Kaukauna, WI on October 23, 2018 after 91 years of life with 73 years as a Capuchin and 65 years as a priest.

The first assignment of Mathew, in 1953, was to St. Benedict the Moor parish in Milwaukee as associate pastor. Although a Milwaukee native, Matthew had never met a black person before he began his census work in the Milwaukee Hillside Projects. Dressed in a brown robe, with a flowing beard and a swift friendly smile he became a well-known figure, quickly endearing himself to the people. He also taught in the school and became the chaplain to the jail. In 1959 he was appointed associate pastor of St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee, and then in 1963, pastor. There he became involved in the struggle against racism. In March 1965 he joined the Selma March with Martin Luther King. In the late evening of July 31, 1967, a minor riot broke out along Third Street (now Martin Luther King, Jr. Drive) with rioters breaking store windows and damaging cars. Matthew walked the street calming the participants. A man attacked him by throwing stones at him, but Matthew was pulled to safety by others who recognized who he was. As a response to the needs of the black community, Matthew helped Booker Ashe establish the House of Peace in 1968 as an outreach center from St. Francis Parish.

In 1970, Matthew was appointed pastor of St. Elizabeth Parish in Milwaukee during the time when many city parishes were experiencing an influx of African-Americans and the flight of whites to the suburbs. In 1975, he returned as pastor to St. Francis Parish and in 1986 was appointed associate pastor there until he moved to the House of Peace in 1993. When Booker Ashe retired as director of the House of Peace, Matthew stepped in as co-director along with Alan Veik until 1997. After that he continued his priestly ministry in various ways until 2012 when he retired to St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI.

Matthew had a love of learning and often took courses in computers, geology and botany, and became an expert in identifying wild flowers, grasses and trees.

Matthew received many awards in recognition of his years of service to the black community. He walked with many from birth with baptism, instruction in the faith, first confession and communion, marriage, sickness and death. He knew many by name and family connections. He kept notes so that in future visits he could easily relate with a knowing smile. Matthew had a gift of seeing people beyond color, race, and creed. Looking deeply into their hearts, he always saw something to affirm, making them feel good about themselves. The poor and the sick taught Matthew to love as God loves with life giving compassion and service.

He died at St. Paul’s Elder Services in Kaukauna, WI. He is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
MYRON NETZEL, who died at Milwaukee in 1949, at age 38, after 18 years of religious life and 11 years in the priesthood.

Myron was a zealous priest who gave much promise for the Province. At the outbreak of World War II he volunteered for service as a Chaplain in the Army. While overseas he was hospitalized for appendicitis. After his operation in the Army Hospital, complications set in. These continued to plague him even after his release from Service. Ultimately they would be the cause of an early death, and his untimely loss was keenly felt by the Province. (Provincial Archives)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
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V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Bertin Samsa died on October 24, 2018 at Kaukauna, WI at 88 years of age after 70 years of religious life and 62 years in the priesthood.

Named Lawrence Patrick at birth, he was the fourth of six children who were born in Kingsford, MI. He attended the public schools, he was a frequent Mass server. As eighth grade came to a close, the parish priest began asking boys if they would like to go to St. Lawrence Seminary at Mt. Calvary, WI. Lawrence said: “Why not?” and decided to give it a try.

On his report cards the words “disorderly” was frequently written in bold letters, and when asked by his mother what that meant, Lawrence replied that it referred to his lack of neatness in making his bed. Others knew, of course that it referred to his general misconduct. Upon graduation, Lawrence decided to join the Capuchins because he liked their spirit, was invested on August 31, 1948, and was given the name “Bertin” which quickly became “Bert”. He was ordained at Marathon, WI in 1956.

His first assignment was to St. Joseph Church in Appleton, WI where, for three years he had success working with the youth group. The provincial asked him to do that same on the Montana Indian Reservation, which he did for three years. In 1963, he was asked to serve the workers for the Aramco Oil Company in Saudi Arabia, which occupied him for the next seventeen years. After he finished his service in Saudi Arabia he joined the military as a chaplain for the next 24 years. In the early 1970’s America was involved in the Vietnam War, a war he never of as was seen in a letter of protest he wrote to the president of the United States. He found great satisfaction preparing young couples for marriage, patching up failing marriages, and working on annulments in order to give these young people a chance to start over. He also served as chaplain at Fort Leavenworth military prison in Kansas as well as in military installations in Europe.

Upon his military retirement in 1996, he chose to be close to his mother who was in residence at the St. Paul Home in Kaukauna, so he accepted a pastorate at Wayauwega and Manawa, WI. He served there for 15 years, retiring from active ministry in 2011 to live at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton, WI. His failing health from uncontrolled diabetes and the onset of dementia necessitated a move to St. Paul Home in 2014, where he died on October 24, 2018. He is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Luzius Keller, who died on this day in 1857.

Luzius was provincial minister of the Swiss Province at the time our founders were preparing to establish the Order at Mt. Calvary. Luzius sent Anton Maria Gachet to be the province’s first novice master, and Vincent Engel as his companion.

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R. Amen
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**Maurice Schwin**, who died at Appleton in 1909, at age 27, after 6 years of religious life.

Six years of fond hopes, diligent studies, earnest endeavors and sad disappointments mark the career of our Frater Maurice. He applied first as a Brother but on account of his promising character and talents he was persuaded to study for the priesthood. Those who remember him knew him as a serious student and a person with a great understanding of Capuchin life. A serious illness caused his sudden death, but his jolly spirit was the gift he left behind when he died at age 27. (Messenger, IV [1932], 296)

**John O’Donovan**, who died at Appleton in 1948, at age 78, after 51 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

He was born in County Cork, Ireland. In our German parish of St. Joseph’s in Appleton, he became the favored confessor in the German language, and not until his death did many really knew that he was Irish. As a student he was very robust and loved the outdoors. In those early years our students were frequently dismissed from class to do manual labor for the building projects and caring for gardens, much to his liking. After ordination, he was assigned to parish work and endeared himself to his people. He was a great preacher and the children loved him as a true friend. Parish meetings wore him down, so when they went beyond the allotted time, he would quietly begin to turn out lights and as he neared the last light, he would say, “It is getting late, the best thing to do is to go home.” Though known as a fine preacher, he was not a man of books. Most of his information came from the reading in the refectory which he loved to do in his fine orator’s voice. His long life was a gift to the Order. (Messenger, 12 [1949], 16-19)

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Alvin LaFeir, who died on Guam in 1966, at age 60, after 38 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

He grew up in the shadow of St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit. He was interested in baseball and so Capuchin life was not attractive at first. However, when he was invited to the White Sox training camp, he finally chose to join the Order. He entered Calvary in 2nd year high and organized a baseball team on the Hill. He found it hard to organize a sermon, but his natural eloquence made him an effective preacher. In his later years he accomplished works far beyond ordinary measure. When assigned as Third Order Director in Detroit, he built the new hall free of debt. In 1941 he accepted the assignment to Guam. When the war came, he aided the evacuation by driving people to outlying ranches during the bombings. He was then captured by the Japanese and lost 100 pounds in the four and a half years of prison camp life. After the war he went back and convinced everyone he knew on the Island and off to rebuild Guam. He saw grave hardship during a typhoon that reduced Guam to rubble but went on to rebuild again. When he died the newspapers said, “Guam ought to weep and consider the contributions which Fr. Alvin left behind.” He will be remembered as a father to all, to the sick, to the old and the young, and no one who came to him was ever turned away.

(Messenger, 30 [19], 4-12)

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R. Amen
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**Raymond Rominski**, who died at Yonkers, New York, in 1946, at age 74, after 47 years of religious life.

He was born in Prussia, but came to Chicago when he was 7 years old. He entered the Order at age 27. Because of his love for detail, he preferred sacristy work and was assigned to that ministry in our larger parishes. He would always look forward to decorating the crib at Christmas time. His cribs had running water, and a pond with goldfish darting about. His ability to electrify things moved him to have mechanical shepherds, brown robed friars, and a motley crowd of characters whom the angels never invited to Bethlehem. He was a man of prayer and when his work was finished in the evening he would retire to the chapel and read from his own private prayer book. He found great consolation in his ministry as sacristan for 44 years. (Messenger, X [1947], 7-10)

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**Angelo Ussorio, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1918, at age 17, as a Third Order Brother in the scholasticate.**

Young Frater Angelus was a cheerful and promising student only 17 years of age when he died on October 30th at Calvary. He was well liked by his fellow scholastics and had a great desire to be a genuine Capuchin. During his short years at St. Lawrence, we had a very serious Flu epidemic. When almost all the scholastics were down with the disease, Angelus was caring for the students in the Infirmary and seemed to be rather over-confident of his own health and strength. He contacted the dread Flu himself, and died just as the evening Angelus bell was ringing. (The Laurentianum, Corbinian Vieracker, OFM Cap., 1927, p. 162)

**Donald Brody, who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2010, at age 90, after 71 years of religious life and 63 years in the priesthood. Don was raised in Cashton, Wisconsin. His mother died when he was only six years old.**

From early on, Don knew that he wanted to join a religious Order and become a priest. He had been inspired by his pastor in Cashton, and was later drawn to the Capuchins after reading the life of Stephen Eckert. He was attracted to the balance of the contemplative and active life that the Order provided, and several times over his lifetime, Don felt particularly drawn to a more contemplative lifestyle. He spent time with the Trappists in New Melleray Abbey and became one of the core group of the Province’s House of Prayer. He served as confessor for the Carmelite nuns and as chaplain for the Poor Clares in Kokomo, Indiana, the Agnesians in Fond du Lac and the Franciscan Sisters in Manitowoc.

Although he was involved in various ministries, Don was most often sought after as a confessor...to our novices, to priests and to nuns. With his quiet, unassuming demeanor, peaceful and prayerful simplicity, people sensed his deep concern and care for them.

He was among the first friars to reside at St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton where his artistic talents came to the fore. Unfortunately, his eyesight began to fail and his health began to deteriorate. Eventually confined to a wheelchair, he spent the last two years of his life at St. Paul Home in Kaukauna. A week before his death he asked for the Anointing of the Sick and then slipped into a coma. Don is buried in Appleton.

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V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Wilfrid Biberstein [BEE- ber - stein], who died in San Diego, California, in 1976, at age 70, after 49 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Wilfrid was born in Philips, Wisconsin. After attending St. Lawrence College at Mt. Calvary, he entered the novitiate in Detroit. The years immediately following ordination were spent teaching at Mt. Calvary and at Garrison, and as associate pastor at St. Ben’s in Milwaukee.

In 1938, the pastoral care of the Vicariate of Bluefields, Nicaragua, was handed over to our Province. The first contingent of missionaries included Regis Neeser, Francis Busalt and Henry Barth. One year later, a second group joined them: Wilfred, Roman Ament, Chrysostom Nolan and the first North American bishop of Bluefields, Matthew Niedhammer. Wilfred remained there for the better part of 37 years, part of which time Wilfrid served as Superior Regular.

Wilfrid was a gifted artist and brought many old statues back to their original beauty in his mission chapels. His love of flowers and trees led him to plant a variety of fruit trees, colorful shrubs and flowers at each of the missions where he lived. Gifted as an organist he composed songs and directed choirs. He enjoyed getting together with the frati and was full of stories detailing missionary life, many of which were printed in The Cowl.

Failing eyesight forced his retirement and eventual return to the States. He moved to the warmer California climate and lived in San Diego. It was there that he passed quietly to his eternal reward. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
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R. Amen
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**ROLAND DUSICK**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1977, at age 60, after 42 years of religious life and 34 years in the priesthood.

The Dusicks were members of the Capuchin Parish of St. Elizabeth in Milwaukee. Roland was the youngest of five children who lost their father when Roland was only three years old. He attended the parish grade school and graduated from St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary before entering the novitiate at Huntington. During his formation years he wrote a number of scholarly articles for The Round Table of Franciscan Research.

After ordination, Roland was assigned to Calvary where he remained for 20 years. He served as professor, prefect of discipline, director of the Alumni Association, editor of the Calvary newsletter and Guardian.

When he was assigned to the Mission Band, he moved to Milwaukee. He subsequently served at our retreat centers in Saginaw, Appleton and Washington, Michigan.

In 1969, a request came for American friars to help implant the Order in Australia. Roland was among the first group of volunteers which included Carmel Flora, Jack Myers, Darren O'Rourke and Bede Louzon.

After five years, Roland returned to the States. He ministered for a year as chaplain at St. Michael's Hospital in Milwaukee before being named local minister of Monte Alverno Retreat Center in Appleton. His term was cut short, however, by the discovery of cancer which forced his return to Calvary. Several operations and chemotherapy proved ineffective.

Roland, who throughout his life possessed tireless energy, zest for life and a sincere love for people, died peacefully, and was buried at Mt. Calvary.

*Continued*
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MARK STIER [STEER], who died in Phoenix in 1981, at age 81, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Mark was born in Appleton, the seventh of nine children. The family belonged to St. Joseph Parish, where Mark attended the parish school before entering St. Lawrence College at Mt. Calvary. Following graduation, he entered the Capuchin novitiate in Detroit.

During Mark’s post-novitiate years, the General Minister was urging Provinces to send students overseas to study at the pontifical universities. Thus Mark and Sylvester Brielmeier were sent to Rome where Mark attended the Pontifical Gregorian University. While there he made his perpetual profession, was ordained to the priesthood, earned a licentiate degree in Theology, and a doctoral degree in Philosophy.

Upon his return to the Province, Mark was assigned to teach philosophy at Marathon. He was a born teacher. His classes were both an intellectual treat and a rich spiritual experience. He taught not only with his head, but with his heart. When the House of Philosophy opened at Garrison, Mark was transferred there, with the added responsibility of being Director of Clerics. He also served four terms on the Provincial Council and one term as General Custos.

After five years at Garrison, Mark returned to Marathon where he taught Dogmatic Theology for the next 21 years, during 16 of which he also served as Director of Clerics. Mark came on the scene as new methods of formation were starting to surface. He read the signs of the times and began to adjust our formation program to modern conditions. He introduced pastoral experiences into the formation program. He also began a local TV series on Catholic Doctrine which helped bring numerous non-Catholics into the Church.

Though a community man all his life, Mark’s emphysema required a change of climate. He spent his last years as chaplain at a Nursing Home in Phoenix, run by the Little Sisters of the Poor, and died of congestive heart failure. Mark is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
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**Vianney Thibedeau [THIB- uh - doo],** who died in Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2003, at age 90, after 72 years of religious life and 65 years in the priesthood.

Vianney was born in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin where he received his primary and secondary education. He spent one year at St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary before entering our novitiate in Huntington. Vianney’s younger brother, Valentine, also became a Capuchin.

Vianney was a very good student. He belonged to the group originally known as the Duns Scotus Academy which later, thanks to a suggestion from Vianney, became known as The Round Table of Franciscan Research.

Following ordination, he was assigned to teach at Mt. Calvary. At age 33, he began a seven year period during which he served as Guardian of Mt. Calvary, the youngest friar appointed to that Office up to that time.

In the Cold War years following World War II, the governor of Wisconsin established a Ground Observer Corps. The Hill’s observatory was to be used as a look-out station. Vianney was among those who volunteered to be plane spotters.

At the end of his term as Guardian, Vianney became the Director of the Sister Servants of Christ the King. When the Province was divided in 1952, the brothers’ novitiate was moved to Mt. Calvary and, for two years, Vianney was the novice master.

He continued his education, and after earning a Master’s Degree from Marquette University, he taught for four years at our college-level seminary in Crown Point, Indiana. When Crown Point closed, Vianney returned to the faculty of St. Lawrence Seminary where he taught English and English Literature. He served at Calvary for a total of 47 years.

When the retirement community was established in Appleton, Vianney volunteered to be among the first to go there. It was during that period that Vianney revealed the depth of his inner life through his artwork.

Vianney spent his last years at St. Paul Home in Kaukauna where he died. He was laid to rest at Mt. Calvary.

**Continued**
Mark Carrico, who died in Detroit in 2013, at age 57, after 21 years of religious life.

Mark was born in Terre Haute, Indiana and later moved to Huntington. Gifted with musical talent and a great sense of humor, he became a professional entertainer, leading a nomadic existence that was never dull. The lifestyle, however, left him with a fear of growing old and lonely, so he returned to Huntington, got a job, bought a house, and reconnected with his family and the church. During that period, Mark began to consider the possibility of a religious vocation.

Mark had a deep desire to serve the poor and marginalized. He spent his novitiate year at St. Felix Friary in Mount Calvary, Wisconsin. He earned a master’s degree in counseling and addiction studies and while working as a licensed counselor, was also able to enjoy his passion for motor racing as a chaplain to the Championship Auto Racing Team. Later, Mark served as executive director of the House of Peace in Milwaukee. During his tenure, programs were expanded and a multi-million dollar expansion undertaken.

Mark’s devotion to serving the poor was rooted in a profound respect for human dignity. He wanted people with disabilities to have access to services without being carried down the stairs. He wanted those who needed clothing to have choices and to be able to select what they wanted or needed rather than having it handed to them. He wanted boxes of Thanksgiving food to be enough for a real family feast.

If Mark was passionate about serving the poor, he was even more passionate about serving his Capuchin brothers. He served two terms on the Provincial Council and directed the Office of Pastoral Care and Conciliation as part of the Province’s response to claims of friar misconduct.

As local minister of St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit, Mark brought his fun-loving, compassionate personality to his service. At the same time, he struggled to take care of his own health, and the combined effects of diabetes, obesity and years of cigarette smoking eventually took their toll. Mark suffered a fatal heart attack in the hospital elevator while on his way to be with Tom Kroll in his last hours.

Mark was a faithful leader, a kind counselor and a delightful friend. He is buried in Detroit.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**THOMAS KROLL**, who died in Detroit in 2013, at age 73, after 45 years of religious life.

Tom was born in Detroit. His upbringing was deeply rooted in his Polish Catholic faith and traditions. After having left the novitiate once, his readmittance was undoubtedly the most personally challenging year of his life. During that year, Tom’s intestinal tract became strangulated. The local minister delayed seeking medical help. An irreversible colostomy was the result. To compound the situation, the Province was either unable or unwilling to pay his medical expenses and Tom’s parents were forced to mortgage their home in order to cover the costs. Nonetheless, Tom wholeheartedly embraced Capuchin life, although bitterness and resentment, especially toward that particular Capuchin superior, remained.

Tom’s assignments are a record of serving those who found themselves caught between a rock and a hard place, first at the House of Peace, then with the Ojibway People in Baraga [BEH-ruh-guh] where he came face-to-face with poverty and prejudice, and learned what availability meant.

Tom’s happiest years were spent at St. Labre and in Lame Deer, Montana. Due to his own brokenness, Tom was able to relate easily to other broken people, and he accomplished a great deal of good, especially in setting up programs for recovering alcoholics.

Throughout his religious life, Tom experienced intense mood shifts, and his physical ailments often brought him to the brink of death.

At St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit, Tom served in various capacities, including porter, business manager, kitchen manager and local vicar, and as chaplain at the Capuchin Soup Kitchen. Tom’s baking skills were second only to those of his mother, Lottie. His personal non-friar friends included the homeless who found shelter under the Belle Isle bridge.

Health concerns forced his retirement, and the need for skilled nursing care brought him to the Riverview Health and Rehab facility. During one of his many excursions to the hospital Tom died. He is buried in Detroit.

Continued 🕊
AMBROSE SIMON died at the age of 94 after 75 years of religious life and 68 years of ordination to the priesthood.

Ambrose was born the ninth of ten children. He attended his first grade in public school but the rest of his primary education was at the parish school at St. Kilian, WI. Three of his sisters joined the Sisters of St. Agnes of Fond du Lac, WI. He studied for four years at St. Lawrence Seminary and followed the normal course of Capuchin studies and was ordained to the priesthood in 1950.

His first assignment was to the Bluefields, Nicaraguan Mission where he spent 31 years.
After brief stays in Puerto Cabezas and Bluefields, he served for 10 years in Rana, a town abandoned by the Standard Fruit Company, a town in which there were no roads, just weed-covered streets. The parish boundaries extended 70 miles by 80 miles, and most of the families lived in leaf roofed houses on the river banks. Romuald visited, either by boat or horseback, the 30 chapels along the rivers which were a day’s journey apart. He estimated that he blessed over 1,000 marriages and baptized 5,000 people during his time in Rama. He had a wonderful talent for people-to-people pastoral ministry. In 1962, he returned to the United States and taught Spanish and religion for a year at St. Lawrence Seminary.

In 1963 he returned to Nicaragua, doing pastoral work in Puerto Cabezas and Bonanza. He then spent nine years at Pius X minor seminary in Bluefields as teacher, vice rector and rector. Finishing that service he spent the next five years again doing parish work. He returned to the United States for a year after which he was invited to help found a newly established parish of Tocumen-Pacora near Panama City, Panama. Declining in health, Romuald return to St. Lawrence Friary, Mt. Calvary where he resumed his baptismal name of Ambrose. When the new friary of St. Fidelis open in 1992, Ambrose was among the first residents. Eventually his age and health needs caused him to transfer to St. Paul Elder Services in Kaukana. He struggled with health issues from malaria and intestinal parasites, and had heart by-pass surgery. To many of the friars some of his health concerns seemed to be imaginary. In his final years, he was limited to a feeding tube for nourishment.

He died on November 4, 2018 and is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

James (Jim) Magnan was born on January 21, 1943 in Greendale, WI, a suburb of Milwaukee, WI. He attend public school until the grade school of St. Alphonsus Parish was built. His parents, the School Sisters of St. Francis and his pastor, an alumni of St. Lawrence Seminary, all influenced his choice of a Capuchin vocation.

Jim became a candidate for the Order at Sacred Heart Friary, Baraga, MI and was invested there in 1963. During his years of training he served as an infirmary at Crown Point, IN and ran the print shop at St. Anthony Friary in Marathon, WI. He was asked by the provincial to pursue education in nursing which he did by attending the Sacred Heart School of Nursing in Milwaukee.

He began using his education by serving as infirmary again at Crown Point, IN while also working at St. Catherine's Hospital in East Chicago. From 1969-1978 he became the infirmary for the students and friars of St. Lawrence Seminary, also working at St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac and joining the volunteer ambulance crew at Mt. Calvary.

Jim began living with returning missionary friars ministering in Douglas, AZ and Wilcox, AZ where, for five years, he did parish ministry, working with the religious education program, and hospital pastoral care.
In 1983, Jim became the Secretary and Director of the Mission Office in Detroit for five years while the province was becoming committed to a mission in Panama. He returned to his nursing career by completing a Clinical Pastoral Education course, and was hired as a chaplain at Mercy Hospital in Chicago where he ministered for the next 20 years.

He found his next job at St. Rita High School in Chicago where he worked on the switchboard, the school store, and cooked for the Augustinian community who ministered in the school.

Shortly before he died, Jim learned that he had stage 4 stomach cancer and transferred to St. Fidelis Friary where he died on November 5, 2019. While he lived alone during his years in Chicago and appeared to be distant from the Capuchin community, he loved the brothers as brothers and told some of them so near the end.

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V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Robert Nelesen [NELL- is - son], who died in Naples, Florida, in 1985, at age 71, after 47 years of religious life and 41 years in the priesthood.

Robert was born in Sheboygan, Wisconsin. He lost his mother when he was very young. After five years at home, he spent the next four years at St. Aemilian’s Orphanage in Milwaukee. He was taken in by his godfather’s family in Oshkosh where he worked at the Kronzer Meat Market and attended St. Mary High School. Already in high school he was recognized as a “gentle, generous, carefree, optimistic” individual — and a prankster.

Bob attended St. Lawrence College. A good student, he also was very active in the choir, playing the clarinet, acting in plays and playing softball and basketball.

When he entered the novitiate at Huntington, he received the name, Felician. During his years at Garrison, he had a role in a play as a character named Septimus [SEP-tee-mus] which was shortened to Septy. That name stuck with him for the rest of his life.

After ordination, Robert was assigned to Bluefields, Nicaragua as a missionary. His practical sense, ability to work with his hands, inventiveness and adaptability made him a good candidate for the mission. Four years later he was forced to return to the States for reasons of health.

On his return to the province he became secretary to Solanus Casey at Huntington, then spent two years as retreat director at Monte Alverno in Appleton. His next assignment took him to Montana where he served as pastor at Muddy Creek and Kirby. Meanwhile his health improved and Bob was able to return to the mission in Nicaragua.

When an ear infection began causing hearing loss, Bob returned to the States. For the next 10 years he served at St. Lawrence Seminary, teaching Spanish and filling the roles of athletic director and public relations director. His personality won many benefactors for the seminary.

He returned to Montana for a seven-year assignment, serving at Culbertson, Bainsville and Charley Creek, but health issues again forced his return to Calvary.

Bob was visiting a relative who was a doctor in Naples, Florida, when he suffered a stroke and died. After his death, the most overheard comment from those who knew him was, “I’ll miss his smile.”

This talented friar, very capable in so many ways, is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**AEGIDIUS FREY [A -JID- e - us FRY],** who died at Mt. Calvary in 1877, at age 59, after 19 years of religious life.

Aegidius came from the same village in Switzerland as Bonaventure Frey [FRY], although the two were not related. While Bonaventure and Mr. Victor Van der Stricht [VAN der street] remained at Calvary building the first monastery, Francis Haas and Ferdinand Zuber were in Europe recruiting candidates.

The first candidates to come to America with Francis in 1857 were two priesthood candidates: Peter Scherrer and Fridolin [FRID-o-lin] Ankli [ON-klee], and a lay brother candidate: George Frey. Previous to March of 1857, perpetual profession took place on the completion of the novitiate year. Although the candidates arrived in September, it was hoped that Rome would give a dispensation from the new decree. The Swiss novice master, Anton Marie Gachet, wanted to establish the foundation as quickly as possible in order to leave it and begin a ministry to the Native Americans, which was also the desire and plan of Francis and Bonaventure.

On the one hand, the monastery was still under construction and as many workers as possible were needed to see it to completion. On the other hand, there had to be at least three professed friars in order to establish a canonical house. It was also expedient to train the first lay brother as well as the first priests of the new foundation. Consequently, the two priesthood candidates continued helping with the construction while Francis, Bonaventure and Aegidius were invested together at the Notre Dame Sisters’ convent on December 2, 1857, Aegidius being the first lay brother of the Province.

He served mostly at Mt. Calvary as cook, but had also been stationed at St. Francis in Milwaukee. He passed on his enthusiasm and cheerfulness to the younger brothers.

The pioneer days of the Province were full of difficulties. Aegidius managed to take things in stride and would humorously say: “This won’t make me quit, but I am going to report it to the Bishop of Ostia!”

Aegidius was buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Continued** 🦅
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Richard Brunner**, who died at Marathon in 1969, at age 80, after 55 years of religious life and 48 years in the priesthood.

Richard’s parents immigrated from Austria and settled at Lima in Pepin County, Wisconsin, on a farm just west of Durand. He attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary where he was admired as a good student, a hard worker, and a great baseball pitcher.

At age 24, he was invested at Detroit and pursued the normal course of studies toward the priesthood. After six years as assistant novice master in Detroit, Richard volunteered to minister to the Cheyenne People at St. Labre’s in Montana.

Perhaps his most notable assignment was to India where he spent a total of 21 years. India at the time was a Capuchin mission. Richard served there as Commissary General, Commissary Provincial, councilor and professor of Scripture. He took part in the first Plenary Council of India and laid a solid foundation on which the future united Capuchin Province of India would stand.

When Richard returned to the States in 1957, he had a number of short-term assignments in Detroit, Baraga, Marathon, Marquette and Huntington, before retiring to Marathon. There he kept up-to-date in almost every field by his constant reading and progressive thinking. Richard had so remarkable a sense of humor that the friars flocked to be near him knowing that there would be fun and laughter and a lively conversation.

Richard was buried at Marathon.

**Fred Erz** (URTZ) of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1949, at age 72.

Fred Erz lived on Third Street in Milwaukee and worked as a liquor salesman with his father. He later became a real estate broker. He was a great benefactor of the Capuchins and was affiliated to the Province on October 24, 1925.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

CONRAD HEINEN died at Kaukauna, WI on November 7, 2016 at the age of 91 after 58 years of religious life.

Conrad was born on April 27, 1925 in Milwaukee and attended St. Francis Elementary School. His high school years were interrupted by World War II when he, with a number of fellow students, joined the Navy where he was sent to maintenance school and to a heavy equipment training program. Returning home, he went to work for his father’s construction company and earned his journeyman card as a carpenter. He discussed the possibility of a religious vocation with the friars at St. Francis Parish and entered the novitiate at Detroit in 1958. He finished his novitiate at Baraga, and then went through the three years brothers’ training programs at St. Mary Friary, Crown Point, IN and St. Anthony Friary, Marathon, WI. His first assignment was to Sacred Heart Friary, Baraga, MI where he was put in charge of maintenance and became the assistant novice director. Conrad tested the possibility of being a missionary in Nicaragua and so studied Spanish for a month in Mexico. But after two months in Nicaragua, he realized that the missionary vocation was not meant for him and he returned to Baraga, MI.

When the friary in Baraga closed in 1969, Conrad went back to Crown Point, IN until that closed. He served the 4th year students who lived in a home at Rensselaer, IN until they graduated from St. Joseph College. Conrad offered his carpentry skills to friars living in a rented property in Detroit, then to those living in St. Paul, MN, and finally to San Damiano Friary in Madison, WI.

In 1976, Conrad investigated a transfer to Montana, and settled at St. Xavier, remaining there until 1985. He took charge of the maintenance in the parish and school and taught carpentry classes to 7th and 8th graders. When Capuchin Larry Abler returned to the Midwest, Conrad took over the pastoral responsibility of the parish and school. He prepared children for baptism, counseled couples for marriage and visited the sick. In 1985, Conrad moved to Lodge Grass, again teaching carpentry classes to youth, and teaching CCD. He immersed himself into the Crow culture, taking a course in the Crow language at a local college, continuing to be involved in the pastoral care of the people at Lodge Grass and Wyola. Beloved by the people he was given the Crow name for “Walks in His Path,” witnessing how Conrad often acted like Jesus.

In 1996, Conrad agreed to move to St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI to oversee the maintenance of that friary, while also setting up a carpentry shop there for the creative uses of the friars. Conrad died at St. Paul’s home in Kaukauna, WI at the age of 91 and is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Matthew Schaefer** [shay- fur ], who died at St. Peter, Wisconsin, in 1920, at age 49, after 21 years of religious life and 14 years in the priesthood.

Matthew was born and raised in New York City, where he was a parishioner of the Capuchin parish of St. John's. For several years before entering the Order, he worked for Benziger [BEN-zig-ger] Brothers and was repeatedly advanced to more responsible positions.

After being ordained a priest, Matthew was assigned to Mt. Calvary and proved to be a valuable teacher for many years. His life was cut short, however, when on the day after closing a parish mission at St. Peter's, six miles from Calvary, he suffered a fatal heart attack and was found lifeless on the floor of his room.

Matthew was remembered for his cheerful disposition and fraternal charity. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Ulrich Danner**, who died at Huntington in 1943, at age 79, after 54 years of religious life and 48 years in the priesthood.

Ulrich was born into a farming family in Bavaria. Like so many other poor Bavarian men desiring to become priests, Ulrich came into contact with Fr. Stangl at Metten. Fr. Stangl was a principle vocation recruiter for the Calvary Foundation.

The 21-year-old Ulrich arrived at Mt. Calvary where he attended St. Lawrence College and the Seraphicate before entering the novitiate. He was very lively and a model student. Unfortunately, during his novitiate he contracted typhoid fever which robbed him of his beautiful tenor voice and depleted much of his energy.

Ulrich taught in our seminaries and was prized as a confessor of the novices both in Detroit and in Huntington. He also served as Guardian of St. Fidelis and Pastor of St. John's in New York City where he introduced a daily midday Mass for business people.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

In 1930, the Provincial Chapter appointed him Guardian in Detroit where he oversaw a complete renovation of the monastery and the replacement of the wooden fence with a brick wall. It was during his term there that the Soup Kitchen was opened. He was also well-known in the chancery for his meticulous work in validating invalid marriages.

Ulrich retired to Huntington where he continued to serve as confessor of the novices and took care of the vast orchard and planted a sizeable vineyard. He was prized especially for the good example he gave the young friars.

When it became apparent that he was dying, the community gathered and the Guardian ended the prayer saying, “Jesus, have mercy on him.” Ulrich opened his eyes once more, smiled and peacefully passed away.

Ulrich is buried at Huntington.

**DENIS SELLEN, who who died in Milwaukee in 1973, at age 78, after 52 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.**

In his early Capuchin life, Denis taught music and directed the orchestra for 13 years at Garrison, New York. Later he was appointed Rector. He composed music and some of it was sung by the students at Calvary in later years. But he spent most of his life at St. Francis parish in Milwaukee, where he spent 18 years, first as Guardian and then as confessor for priests. His diary noted a rather sad youth. There he wrote: ”it is ten years since Dad left home on a business trip and never returned.” Nothing further was recorded. At his own death, his Capuchin brothers were praying at his bedside. (Mess. Vol 37, No. 1, pp. 330-333)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Theophilus Riesinger [REE- zinger], who died in Appleton in 1941, at age 73, after 49 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

He was born in Bavaria. When he applied for the Order in that country, he was turned down, so he came to America and was accepted in our Province. He mastered Italian and was able to use it well, working in our New York parishes. He became interested in Socialism at the rise of Communism, because he believed it was an evil spirit that spawned this philosophy. This seems to be the origin of his work as an Exorcist. To avoid notoriety, the Diocesan authorities in New York requested his transfer, so for the next 30 years he was assigned between Marathon and Appleton. He had a keen mind for history and he acquired a remarkable fluency of speech for preaching. Theophilus was gifted with the unique ministry for casting out devils, and he will always be remembered for the mystery surrounding this work. (Mess. Vol. VII, No. 11, pp.454-4

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Lawrence Rouse, who died in Milwaukee in 1954, at age 48, after 23 years of religious life.

His interest in the Capuchins began after being best man at a wedding at St. Joseph's church in Appleton. Speaking with the brother porter after the Mass, he was moved to seek our way of life. He made profession when he was 26 and hoped to become a tailor. He was assigned to work with Br. Ferdinand who had been a tailor before entering the Order. But every time he came to work in the tailor shop Ferdinand would assign him to clean the carpenter shop. Next he asked to be a cook. His days in the kitchen did not last either. Finally he was transferred to St. Francis in Milwaukee to be porter, and this became his greatest gift. He came to know the whole parish from his service at the door. He was loved by all for the special concern he showed for the sick when he visited them in the hospital. He loved to visit the children in orphanages and made rosaries as little gifts for them. He died suddenly after a minor operation. (Mess. Vol

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R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
November 11

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Honorat Schmidt**, who died in Wauwatosa, Wisconsin in 1913, at age 61, after 39 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

Honorat is remembered as a very pious, conscientious and observant Capuchin priest. Several times he was appointed superior and Guardian, and he was a zealous preacher of retreats. Though never conspicuous, he always rendered generous service for his Capuchin community, and the parishes where he was stationed, especially in the pulpit and confessional. (Provincial Archives.)

**James Rempen**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1930, at age 86, after 64 years of religious life.

As in the case of many early Friars, we do not know much about Jacob’s early life, but he came to Calvary at age 17, just two months after he got off the boat from Germany. After his profession on January 12, 1867, his ministry was always as cook or porter in several Friaries, both in New York and Milwaukee. He found great consolation in reading the life of St. Francis over and over. He eagerly invited the young Capuchins to learn his skills and would praise them for their progress. He died at age 86, praying the Litany of the Blessed Mother. (Mess. Vol IV, No. 2, pp. 36-39)

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**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

**R. Amen**
Bede Bode [BOW-dee], who died in Milwaukee in 1901, at age 26, after 5 years of religious life.

He was born in Germany and came to this country early in his life. In the seminary with us, he was a brilliant scholar but he also had the absentmindedness of many brilliant people. For instance, once when he was bell ringer he set the clock at the wrong time and awakened the community at 1:00 a.m. He was gifted in languages and very fond of reading works of history and the classics, and he charmed the clerics with his entertaining conversations. But God tested him with six years of painful suffering from tuberculosis and he died at age 25. His patience, cheerfulness and good will were remembered long afterwards by the confreres he left behind.
(Mess. Vol. IV (June, 1931) No. 4, pp. 84-85)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**PACIFICUS RAITH [RIGHT], who died at Oshkosh, Wisconsin in 1959, at age 85, after 65 years of religious life and 58 years in the priesthood.**

Born in Bavaria, he kept his heavy German accent and culture all his life. He came to this country at age 16 with his brother, and both were invested as Capuchins. His brother left and joined the diocesan priesthood and became a Msgr. Pacificus had a wonderful career and gave generously of his talents. He was pastor at St. Joe, Wisconsin, and in Appleton. He worked at St. Elizabeth, St. Francis, and at Calvary. His teaching career brought him to St. Lawrence, and director of Clerics at Marathon, and Librarian at St. Francis. He was Guardian for 27 years at various intervals, was councilor and then Roman custos and Vicar Provincial. He called his aging years, “sweet retirement”, and enjoyed his Calvary years. He loved telling stories of the yester-years of the Province. As he grew old he became forgetful and told stories of the past that were not true, such as “The province never had a better Guardian than me”. His greatest cross was not being able to offer Mass any longer. (Mess. Vol.23, No. 4, pp. 36-42)

**MARK JAMES PESC H, who died in Chicago, in 1985, at age 54, after 37 years of religious life and 28 years in the priesthood.**

Mark was one of the many friars who had to struggle long with health problems. His full name in the Order was Mark James, the names of his two brothers who died from heart trouble while still in grade school. But his condition did not prevent him from a full priesthood. His service of leadership, and the energy he spent in giving renewal courses and spiritual direction to Nuns testify to his unlimited energy. He made friends easily and many of them became his confidants as his health began to fail more and more. His dedication and love of people was the heritage he left behind. (Mess. Vol.

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R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**
R. Amen
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**Reginald Lawrence** died at St. Anne’s Home in Milwaukee, WI at the age of 91 after 73 years in religious life and 65 years in the priesthood.

Reginald was born in Seneca, KS on July 12, 1925. His family moved first to Sun Prairie, WI and then to Menomonie, WI where Reginald spoke to the pastor about his desire to be a priest. The pastor, an alumni of St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary, WI urged him to spend his last two years of high school there.

Upon hearing the friars at prayer in their choir, he decided to become a Capuchin, and was received into the novitiate in 1943. In 1944 he began his studies at Garrison, NY and then at St. Anthony in Marathon, WI, becoming ordained in 1951. Eight months before his ordination, his mother died which saddened Reginald greatly since, when he was a youth, his mother told him that she had been praying for the past ten years that he be called to the priesthood.

Reginald’s early assignments were driven by obedience as his ministers assigned him to St. Elizabeth's parish in Milwaukee, WI (for two years), then to St. Joseph's parish in Appleton, WI (for one year) and then to Queen of Angels Retreat Center, Saginaw, MI (for seven years). In 1963, he was sent to Lame Deer, MT, becoming pastor there until 1974. This assignment proved to be a difficult one for him and he eased his troubles with tranquilizers and alcohol. During this time, he began taking summer courses at St. Mary College in Winona, MN and graduated with a masters’ degree in theology. After graduation, he began new ministries as a preacher out of Huntington, IN and then as a chaplain to the Franciscan Sisters of Little Falls, MN. Beginning in 1980 Reginald entered a year and a half therapy program where he gave up drugs and was able to live soberly. He said: “living out the 12-Step program gave me new life and spirit and greater self-esteem.”

Reginald moved to a small house in St. Paul, MN from which he did help-out ministry, and began to hone his carpentry skills by enrolling in a two-year cabinet-making program at a technical college. He filled his basement with the tools he needed, and made cabinets for the provincialate in Detroit, a cherry-wood dining table with 12 chairs for St. Felix Friary, Mt. Calvary, candle holders and cabinets for other ministries and friaries.

Many friars agreed that Reggie, as he was known, had a cantankerous personality. Although he couldn’t seem to smooth out the “rough edges” in his personality, he was able to smooth out the rough edges of wood, creating many items of beauty which all appreciated. When he could no longer live alone, he moved into St. Fidelis Friary, Appleton, WI. But there, his rough edges were too much for the brothers, and he was moved to St. Paul Home in Kaukauna, WI. There also he was difficult for the staff to deal with, so he took up his final residence at St. Anne’s retirement and nursing home in Milwaukee, WI where he died on November 14, 2016 an hour after a visiting friar anointed him. He is buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
**R.** Amen
Lawrence Merten, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1987, at age 89, after 71 years in the Order and 64 years in the priesthood.

Lawrence left a long and enduring record of influence in the Province. He was on the faculty of St. Lawrence Seminary for 26 years. Then he spent nine years as director of the Secular Franciscans in Detroit and 14 years as hospital chaplain in Milwaukee and in Fond du Lac. He and Louis Biersack came to Calvary just a day apart. He often spoke of the strict days in the novitiate where “the habit was so stiff you could stand it in the corner.” On the faculty at St. Lawrence the students nicknamed him “Sparge”, the Latin command for “get out of sight”, because he was always getting them to volunteer for work, like planting trees or hauling stones. He was surprised to have been sent to Calvary, because his first love was to be a parish priest, but that never happened. He directed the Seminary plays for many years and even sewed the costumes. Later he made history with his Passion Plays with the Third Order in Detroit. He was very zealous to increase membership in the Secular Franciscans and several times he lead them in pilgrimages to Europe. Chronically ill, in his last years of retirement at Calvary, he still enjoyed attending Mass as often as he could. He is buried at Calvary where he enjoyed so many wonderful years. (Mess. Vol.)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
ULRIC BUENING [BYOU-ning], who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2006, at age 79, after 61 years in the Order and 53 years in the priesthood.

Ulric was the second of four sons. His father was a cheese-maker; his mother cooked in a restaurant. He attended St. Lawrence for two years before entering the novitiate in 1945. From early on Ulric enjoyed fishing, card playing and an occasional cigar, and was a great asset to fraternal life. After ordination, Ulric served as assistant pastor of St. Elizabeth’s, Milwaukee for eight months and then as assistant pastor and Third Order director at St. Joseph, Appleton for three and a half years. In 1958, he was transferred to St. Francis, Milwaukee where he remained until his retirement. Ulric’s association with the Secular Franciscans began on a local level and expanded to national and international positions. The titles he bore differed, but his dedication remained the same. He served as the Federated Spiritual Assistant for the Secular Franciscans of the USA and Canada. He was chosen National Spiritual Assistant for the Executive Council of Capuchins working with Secular Franciscans. He spent several years on the International General Council of Capuchins working with Secular Franciscans, and was elected to the World International Council of Secular Franciscans. Ulric played a leading role in preparing the new Pauline Rule for the SFO, their new Constitutions, the process of regionalization, and the gaining of a healthy independence of the Seculars from the First Order. Following surgery and treatment for cancer, Ulric retired to St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton and eventually to Kaukauna. Throughout his life Ulric preached a Franciscan homily without words: responsibility, integrity, simplicity, compassion and fidelity.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Anthony Adams**, who died at Brooklyn, New York in 1915, at age 50, after 27 years of religious life and 20 years in the priesthood.

He was born in Germany and entered the Order at age 23. After ordination on June 23, 1892, Anthony became a zealous worker in the vineyard of the Lord. Through pastoral visitations he located many a lost sheep and did much good for the conversion of sinners. He proved to be a vigilant and active superior and pastor. He died at St. Catherine's Hospital in Brooklyn, when only 50 years of age. (Provincial Archives.)

**Stephen Stanchel**, Tertiary, who died in Milwaukee in 1922, at age 23, after one month of religious life.

Stephen was born in Kenosha, Wisconsin, but neither the date of his birth or any other details have been recorded. He received the Third Order habit in October of 1922, and was called to his heavenly reward almost a month later. (Provincial Archives.)

**Titus Tettenborn**, who died in Milwaukee in 1943, at age 53, after 34 years of religious life and 27 years in the priesthood.

He came from an orphanage and was raised by the Tettenborn family. He was Catholic in grade school and received his instructions from Fr. Pacificus. When Pacificus was teaching at Calvary, he was surprised to see Titus as his student there. His early assignment was as vocational director, and then the Mission Band. He worked with the Third Order at St. Elizabeth, and his success there brought him to the large fraternity in Detroit, where he founded the Poverello. His sermons were praised by many. It was in his time that the Junior Third Order began to have a large increase of membership. (Mess. Vol. VIII (1944), No. 7, pp. 230-232)

Continued
November 17

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Marcian Pellett, who died in Guam in 1996, at age 87, after 64 years of religious life and 58 years in the priesthood.

Marcian was one of the first friars to go to Guam soon after it became our mission field, in 1939. When the Japanese invaded Guam after Pearl Harbor he was taken to Kobe, Japan, as a prisoner along with the other ten friars. A gifted artist, Marcian painted many watercolors of Guam scenes from memory while in prison. After the war he spent the rest of his priesthood in ministry to the Chamorro people of Guam. He served in many parishes and built a beautiful church at and painted the murals behind the main altar. He was in great demand by the people to repair and repaint their little statues for their homes. In spite of eye problems he continued to paint until he died, the last of our Province to minister in Guam. (Provincial Archives.)

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R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Godfrey [GOD-free] Hallisey [HAL-a-see], who died in Milwaukee in 1964, at age 77, after 64 years of religious life.

Born in Ireland, Godfrey came to America when his father died, and worked on the Railroad. He would spend his free time at a library and acquired an education by good reading. When he was 30 years old and working at the Detroit Depot, he learned of the Capuchins and then asked to join us. He served as tailor, cook and porter most of his Capuchin life. He was very witty with a charming sense of humor and a placid personality. One night he awoke to find a stranger in his room, after someone had left the monastery door unlocked. Godfrey calmly took him down the stairs and outside. Ten minutes later, the man was in his room again. He had put his foot in the door and it did not close. Godfrey told the friars about it saying, “Sure, and this time I escorted him to the door with a bit of firmness and made sure it was locked behind me.” In his retired years he cared for the refectory and loved the extra time he had for reading and visiting the Blessed Sacrament. (Mess. Vol. 27. No. 10. pp. 97-102.)

Peter Hesse [HESS-see], who died at Appleton in 2004, at age 86, after 69 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Peter was born in Wisconsin Rapids. Two of his brothers, Gerard and Simon, also became members of our Capuchin Province. Peter attended St. Lawrence Seminary for high school.

Peter’s first assignment was as associate pastor at Our Lady of Angels in Harlem. Much of his time was spent in finding employment and housing for poor, mostly Italian, families. In the middle of the year, the Provincial, Clement Neubauer, asked him if he would like to teach. Peter answered, “No”, but soon after he received a letter of obedience to take summer courses to prepare for teaching at St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary, where he remained for seven years, teaching math, world history, physics, chemistry, and biology.

Peter also served as local minister and pastor of St. Joseph’s in Appleton. In the three years that he was there, he completed the building of a new grade school. After another stint teaching at St. Lawrence, Peter was asked to teach moral theology at St. Anthony’s in Marathon. He taught for 12 years, six of which he also served as local minister. The decision was made to close the seminary and move the students to Milwaukee. Peter, however, remained at Marathon until his death 34 years later.
November 18

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

After recognizing his own drinking problem, Peter began educating himself about alcoholism. He took courses at the Hazelden Institute in Minnesota, at the University of Wisconsin, and at the University of North Dakota. He also joined the National Clergy Council on Alcoholism.

Soon Peter began offering “Serenity” Retreats for recovering alcoholics, and also served on both diocesan and provincial teams to help others in recovery. He was recognized for his 27 years of service to Wausau’s Health Care Center’s alcohol treatment unit.

Peter also served on the Provincial Building and Maintenance Commission. He had a knack for recognizing and fixing practically any maintenance problem. At Marathon, Peter came to know the infrastructure of the entire friary: heating, plumbing, and electrical systems, as well as the outdoor gas and sewer lines.

Over the years, Peter’s health began to decline. In spite of his strong desire to remain and die at Marathon, Peter took the advice he often gave to others: “You have to face reality: a mark of true spirituality is to accept reality with graciousness.”

In September of 2004, he moved to St. Paul Villa in Kaukauna. Two months later, after visits from the friars, Peter collapsed and died instantly in the lobby of St. Paul Villa.

Peter is a wonderful example of a man who was willing to grow and be changed by life. Endowed with a superb intellect, he loved learning and continued to read and study till his last days. By temperament he was cool and almost gruff; but in time he grew into a warm and affectionate man. He learned the importance of accepting his own humanness and that of others, which gave him a deep sense of acceptance and compassion for people as they were. Nothing seemed to surprise or shock him: “That’s the human condition,” was his typical reaction.

Peter is buried at Marathon.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**DICK STURM**, an affiliate of the province, who died on this day in 2008, in Wausau, Wisconsin, in 2008.

**THEODORE NIEHAUS** died on December 19, 2014 at the St. Paul Nursing Home in Kaukauna, WI after 57 years of religious life and 49 years in the priesthood.

Theodore (“Teddy” as he was called) was born on May 17, 1939 in Sauk Centre, MN and was raised in a family of four girls and three boys. He attended St. Lawrence Seminary, and by the end of his first year he knew that he wanted to be a Capuchin. He entered the novitiate in Baraga, MI in 1957, went through the normal course of studies, and was ordained on September 16, 1965. Teddy asked to prepare himself for ministry in Nicaragua, and was sent to a special language school in Cuernavaca, Mexico for six months.

He arrived in Nicaragua on December 18, 1967 just as the Capuchins were gearing up to implement the pastoral practices of the Second Vatican Council which addressed the role of the laity in the church. It was decided that each rural community would select a “Delegate of the Word”, who was a permanent resident of the community, married and able to read. Since the missionary could only visit the rural communities twice a year, these Delegates of the Word were trained to conduct Sunday services in the absence of a priest.

Teddy welcomed this pastoral approach. He was assigned briefly to the parish in Rama, and began to implement the new pastorals as he worked in Siuna in December of 1969. He made mission visits to all the communities outside of Siuna, celebrating sacraments and canvassing the communities for Delegates of the Word. These candidates gathered for courses taught by Capuchins.

At this time, the local farmers began to organize to sell their products together, and the Somoza government thought this action had communistic roots. Soon Teddy heard reports of the disappearance of husbands and fathers, and he went to Managua to the office of the Nicaraguan Army to complain about what the soldiers had done to the farmers. In June of 1976, the friars gathered at a retreat and learned that over 300 farmers had disappeared. They agreed to write a letter to the Nicaraguan Bishops Conference, making public these crimes at the risk of being expelled from the country.

Continued 🚹
Realizing the danger for Teddy, his superiors assigned him to the parish of La Cruz on the Rio Grande River where he lived and began mission trips on foot for the next 18 years. In the summer of 2007, Teddy celebrated his 40 years of work in Nicaragua at the church in Sauk Centre, MN. Returning to the parish of La Cruz and continuing his pattern of pastoral activities he started to have severe headaches. In January of 2014, the doctors in Nicaragua discovered a mass on his brain. He returned to the U.S. for medical care on February 12, 2014 where he learned that surgery was not an option. He was treated with chemotherapy and radiation therapy which slowed the progression of the tumors. He died on December 11, 2014.

Hearing of his passing, the parishioners of La Cruz dedicated a chapel to “Padre Theodoro.”
November 22

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

LUKE KOTULA [KO-TOO-la], a Tertiary, who died at Huntington, in 1965, at age 45, after one year of religious life.

Tertiary who died at Huntington, Ind, in 1965 after one year of religious life

SEBASTIAN SCHULER [SHOO-ler], who died in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1969, at age 48, after 30 years of religious life and 18 years in the priesthood.

His classmates remember him as that brilliant Capuchin who did all his seminary studies while sick in bed. He was ordained a priest in the hospital at Wausau, Wisconsin. Frail of health, he remained a cheerful person all his days and became a deep scholar. Because he had such book knowledge he had many opinions that were not sanded off by the community. He thus gained the nickname, "Bismarck," because he usually spoke in very certain terms. In spite of a weak heart, he accepted the challenge to go on a European pilgrimage to Assisi and Rome. There, he was able to celebrate Mass at the tomb of St. Sebastian. After this tour, he felt he had gained everything possible in life. However, Sebastian felt many of the difficulties that arose with the changes in the Church after Vatican II, but in spite of that, he continued to live a life of personal prayer. He was filled with joy at the founding of our House of Prayer. His final years were spent in Detroit, giving spiritual direction to Sisters and hearing priest confessions. (Mess. Vol 33. No. 2, pp.28-35)

NORBERT GRIMMER, an affiliate of the province, who died in Indianapolis in 1979, at age 60.

For his friendship and countless services offered to the Capuchins in Crown Point, Indiana, Norb was affiliated to the Province in November of 1976.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
November 23

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Sebastian Landmesser [LOND-messer],** who died at Mt. Calvary in 1896, at age 51, after 19 years of religious life.

Born in Poland, he became a tailor in his native land. But he came to America and settled in St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee. When he came to us he was able to continue his trade of tailor all his days. He loved flowers and the giant cedars that enhance the side of the Monastery at Calvary were planted by him. It was his intention that they be cut low each year as shrubs but they are tall and stately now. His life of prayer was outstanding and those who knew him envied his peacefulness in his last illness. (Mess. Vol. IV, No. 3, pp. 56-57)

**Placidus Sauer [SOUR],** who died in New York in 1933, at age 36, after 16 years of religious life and 9 years in the priesthood.

His early assignments brought him to Garrison, New York, where he taught languages, math, and astronomy. Early in his life he suffered from asthma and many sleepless nights were the result, but he always kept his hours in the classroom. He died at age 36, while visiting at the Doctor's office. His life was short but his dedication to the Province was impressive. (Mess. Vol.V (1934), No. 3, pp. 80-84)

**Killian Hennrich [HEN-rick],** who died in New York, in 1946, at age 66, after 42 years of religious life and 35 years in the priesthood.

He was born in Holland and spent some years in business before he came to American to join us. He told fascinating tales of his travels between the Riviera and Constantinople, but the less traveled brothers concluded that many of his stories were fables. He never suffered from an inferiority complex. In the early days of the Order a law permitted a friar to ask permission to speak during silence at table. It was never done until Killian spoke out once, when herring was served. Since herring was a favorite in Holland, Killian said, “Father Guardian, may I say a word for love of God?” “Yes,” said the Guardian. Killian said, “I would like another herring.” The Guardian said, “Brother will you get Killian another herring,” and the meal continued in silence. In his early years, Killian was named moderator of the famous Boys Brigade in New York. Because of his eloquence he was able to bring it new life and it entered into an era of great success. Later he became interested in the Third Order and served with great zeal. He seemed to be a colorful person because once at a Chapter someone said of Killian, “it cannot be said that he contributed to the peacefulness of the chapter.” He was also a brilliant writer and published several books on the spiritual life. (Mess. Vol. X. No. 2, pp. 47-53)

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
November 24

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Bruce Riski [RIS-key], who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin in 2002, at age 78, after 46 years in our Province, and 49 years in the priesthood.

Bruce Ignatowski (which was later changed legally to Riski) was born in Milwaukee and attended public schools, graduating from Pulaski High School in 1943. Shortly afterward, he joined the US Navy, attaining the rank of radioman – second class, and served on the USS Alaska. Shortly after the end of World War II, he was honorably discharged. His brother, Ralph, was captured by the Japanese on Iwo Jima and killed.

Bruce joined St. Bonaventure Province of the Conventual Franciscans and was ordained to the priesthood. Dissatisfied with the Conventuals, Bruce transferred to the Capuchins and, after completing a year of novitiate, was admitted to perpetual vows. Over the years, however, Bruce’s assignments would begin well, but end in dissatisfaction. He fluctuated between requests to join various dioceses, an attempt at laicization, and finally, a return to the Capuchins. Bruce seems to have never found his niche in religious life. His life was a series of short-term assignments.

In spite of the personal difficulties that plagued him, Bruce was a simple person with a heart of gold. He was all too willing to share volumes of corny humor, poems written by himself, and holy cards. Bags of candy slipped through his fingers into unsuspecting hands.

As his health began to fail, he moved to Marian Catholic Home, then to St. Fidelis in Appleton and finally to St. Paul Home in Kaukauna where he passed away. Bruce is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**John Zickert**, who died in Appleton in 2007, at age 65, after 46 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

John was born in Eldorado, Wisconsin, and graduated from St. Lawrence Seminary before entering the novitiate at Huntington.

After ordination, John ministered for thirteen years at St. Lawrence Seminary, where he taught History and Social Studies and filled the role of counselor. He also served in the recruitment office and as spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans. Besides a master's of divinity degree, John earned a master's degree in educational administration.

The remainder of his life was spent serving in Wisconsin parishes: eleven years at St. Joe's in Appleton — where he served as both pastor and local minister —, four years at Holy Name Parish in Kimberly, and seven years at St. Mary's in Greenville.

John was dedicated to serving the poor and those in need. He was one of the founders of the St. Joseph Food Pantry and the Consolidated Catholic Schools System in Appleton. He joined his efforts to those of the COTS Housing Program, The Community Clothes Closet, Leaven, Beacon of Hope, and various other community service programs.

The last four years of John's life were overshadowed by pain and hurt. His ministry style won many friends and created just as many detractors. Division in the parish led to his resignation as pastor.

Eventually, John found himself at odds with both the Diocese and the Province. The focus of his life shifted, however, when cancer was discovered. Three months later, he passed away.

John is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Ivan [Eye-ven] Hansen [Han-sin], who died in Detroit in 1960, at age 48, after 29 years of religious life and 22 years in the priesthood.

He came to us from St. Elizabeth parish in Milwaukee. Much of his life was in retreat work, but he was also down to earth and like working with his hands. He was interested in maintenance and at parish gatherings would be found doing the dishes with the Christian Mothers. During his first 17 years as a priest he began to wonder if he was using his talents fully and sometimes mentioned it. It was only later, that he realized that the inability to use his full potential was due to the creeping multiple sclerosis that was setting in. Unable to get around, he began a letter-writing-apostolate to those afflicted like himself. This lasted for 10 years. As the disease progressed, he could be seen struggling to pull himself up the stairways, leaning on his cane and the banister. Eventually he could not even lift a spoon to eat. But he would struggle to community prayers as his last consolation because there he could at least sit and speak of love to his God. (Mess. Vol. 24. No. 3, pp.20-28).

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
November 29

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Felix Schelb**, who died in China in 1929, at age 42, after 23 years of religious life, and 16 years in the priesthood.

He was born in Germany, came to America, and first entered the Benedictines at St. Meinrad. In 1906, he came to us and being without funds at the time he had to pawn his flute for train fare. When he entered the Order we acquired a happy and energetic friar. Around 1925, an appeal was sent to the Capuchins for men to come to China, so Felix volunteered. He was delighted to be a missionary, but his work there was extremely difficult because of the poverty and disease. Typhus finally terminated his life and that of his Capuchin confrere from another Province. (Mess. Vol. III, No. 11, pp. 261-266) (Seraphic Chronicle Vol. 13-14, pp. 82-83)

**Fridolin Mayer [MY-er]**, who died in Fond du Lac in 1934, at age 64, after 36 years of religious life.

Born in Bavaria, he loved the beauty of the Alpine scenery around his home, but he left his land for work in America on a farm near St. Clair, Michigan. When he joined us at age 26, he found cooking and maintenance much to his liking and bragged that he could do everything around the friary. That statement was questioned though, when he was put in charge of the infirmary. He believed that the sick needed exercise but when one Capuchin patient would not take his walk, he had a solution. Knowing that the infirm brother disliked flies, Fridolin collected about 30 flies, released them in the infirmary, and soon Brother was out walking. All remembered Fridolin for his patience and happy disposition. (Mess. Vol. V. no. 7, pp. 208-210).

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
November 30

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ROSE CAMERON, an affiliate of the province, who died on this day in 2006.

For establishing a scholarship for candidates of the Order and for other contributions in favor of Our Lady of Sorrows Friary in New York City, Rose and her sister Mary were affiliated to the Province on February 2, 1945.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Daniel Vena [VEE-NA],** who died at Appleton in 2006, at age 71, after 38 years of religious life.

Born in California, Dan grew up in Indiana. When just six years of age, Dan lost his father. With only an eighth-grade formal education, he entered the workforce in order to provide for his mother. Dan cared for her until she died.

Dan was employed as part of the kitchen staff at Notre Dame University before entering the Order at age 33. He was a very gentle soul and simple person. He loved memorabilia from the past.

Although limited in some respects and at times easily frustrated, Dan was very talented as a cook and as an artist. At both St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee and St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit, he taught art classes to area children. In Milwaukee, he also ministered among the city’s senior citizens.

Dan’s simplicity often led to humorous anecdotes. Once, when driving to Mt. Calvary for the celebration of his jubilee, he was running late. Focused solely on a timely arrival, there was only one solution: pick up the speed. In spite of the blaring siren and flashing lights of the car behind him, Danny kept up his pace and drove up the Hill, finally coming to a stop on the lawn in front of the chapel. When the police officer approached him, Danny began to berate the officer for not pursuing “real” criminals.

As he aged, Dan required increased health care. He moved to Kaukauna. After experiencing some internal bleeding he was admitted to St. Elizabeth Hospital where he died.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Simon Binder**, Third Order brother, who died at Garrison in 1941, at age 59, after 4 years of religious life.

Simon was born in Germany and first joined the Province as a Third Order brother when he was 47 years old. Set in his ways, he found community life difficult and left the community after six months. He re-entered four years later and the adjustment was much easier for him.

Although his knowledge of gardening was meager, the success he achieved annually was due to his almost superhuman efforts. Simon held a deep conviction that he worked for God. Prayer permeated and supported all his efforts.

Simon was a voracious reader of Catholic magazines and papers. He supported the missions with his former earnings, and even paid for the education of two priests, who later went to China as missionaries.

After collapsing in choir, medical tests indicated intestinal cancer. Simon passed away a little after six o'clock in the morning. The priest was preparing for Mass in the infirmary chapel when he was called to Simon's bedside. Quietly he assisted Simon in his final journey and immediately offered Mass for the repose of his soul.

Simon is buried at Yonkers.

**Caspar Stollenwerk**, who died at Green Bay in 1991, at age 71, after 53 years of religious life and 45 years in the priesthood.

Caspar was born in St. Ann, Wisconsin and attended St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary before joining the Order. Following ordination, he ministered in parishes in Appleton, Milwaukee and Saginaw, and served one term on the provincial council.

Caspar was a very talented preacher and became part of the Mission Band of Capuchin Preachers, the ministry he had for the remainder of his life.
Caspar had an impressive voice, a famous laugh and a warm personality. He preached from the heart and possessed an array of gestures and facial expressions which enhanced his message. He touched thousands of lives. Most of all, Caspar was a man of integrity, simplicity, loyalty and compassion.

He died while giving a parish mission at Ss. Peter and Paul Parish in Green Bay and is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Elmer Stoffel [STUFF- full], who died at Fond du Lac in 1992, at age 80, after 61 years of religious life and 54 years in the priesthood.**

Elmer was born at Hay Creek, Wisconsin, the second youngest of 10 children. Because enrollment was full, he had to wait until his sophomore year of high school to enter St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary. There, he was an avid sports fan, played the clarinet in the band, and participated in forensics.

He entered the Capuchin Order and, after ordination, served in our parishes of St. Elizabeth in Milwaukee and Sacred Heart in Yonkers. Elmer was then assigned as assistant novice master at Huntington for four years, and as novice master for 12 years, first at Huntington, then Detroit, and finally Baraga, Michigan. Elmer demonstrated great care and concern for the health of the novices.

Elmer served one term on the provincial council, while also ministering as pastor of St. Anthony’s in Saginaw where he built a new parish hall. After three years as pastor of Holy Cross Parish in Mt. Calvary, he served briefly in Detroit and then at the retreat center in Saginaw, before returning to Michigan’s Upper Peninsula to minister among the Native American People at Zeba.

Elmer retired to Mt. Calvary. After being diagnosed with Lou Gherig’s disease, crippling deterioration forced his move to St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac. On the morning of December 2nd, Elmer concelebrated Eucharist, was anointed and died in the Lord.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
December 3

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

DOUGLAS BODE [BOH- DEE], who died at Mt. Calvary in 2010, at age 68, after 50 years of religious life.

John Douglas Bode was born in Port Washington, Wisconsin, where he attended St. Mary Elementary School. For high school, he enrolled at St. Lawrence Seminary, the beginning of a love affair that lasted his entire life.

He entered the novitiate at Huntington and received the religious name, “Brice”. After profession, he began his seminary studies at Crown Point, but decided not to pursue ordination. Because of the regulations of the time, he had to re-make his novitiate as a non-cleric. He was invested at Baraga, and received the religious name, “Peter”. When he requested permission to make profession, he also asked to change his name to “Stuart”. Later, when given the chance, he resumed the use of his baptismal name and became known as Doug.

After Doug completed initial formation, he was assigned to Detroit where he served in the Mission Office, first as business manager, and later as procurator and provincial delegate of the Seraphic Mass Association. During his ten years in Detroit, Doug showed great dedication to the work of the Capuchin Missions.

To prepare himself for a new ministry, Doug moved to St. Patrick's Friary in St. Paul, Minnesota, where he ministered in the parish while earning a Bachelor's Degree in Theology from St. Catherine's College.

For the last thirty years of his life, he taught theology at St. Lawrence Seminary. He shared with generations of students his faith and the knowledge he had gleaned from a wide-range of reading and study. He showed a depth of compassion and care to the countless students who came to him for spiritual direction.

For more than thirty years Doug suffered from a variety of ailments, and most notably, from Crohn's Disease. His plan was to retire at the end of the school year. Before the end of the first semester, however, Doug was not looking well, and despite the urging of others to see a doctor, he refused. His condition worsened and he was found unconscious. After being anointed, he was rushed to the hospital where he underwent emergency surgery for a bowel obstruction. He passed away shortly after midnight.

Doug is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Ignatius Milne [MILN], who died at St. Clair Shores, Michigan, in 1996, at age 75, after 55 years of religious life.

Born on Detroit's east side, Ignatius grew up in a large, happy family. After graduating from St. Charles Borromeo High School, he worked nights in a bowling alley near the monastery. On his way home from work he would attend early Mass at St. Bonaventure's. Soon, he desired to become a Capuchin and entered the candidacy and novitiate in Detroit.

Ignatius was intense, which lead him to completely immerse himself in the work at hand. He excelled at cooking, and this became his particular gift, although he also served as tailor, gardener and grounds keeper in various friaries.

Ignatius was the first of our brothers to be sent for formal study in food management at Cornell University. While he tried always to be self-giving and faithful in serving the community, when the work in the kitchen wore him down, a new career as porter blossomed.

Whether at the door or on the phone, Ignatius took a genuine interest in people and felt empathy for their problems. He was ready to be of service in any way he could.

Once, when Ignatius was porter at St. Bonaventure's, he was held up at gunpoint. The culprits were caught, tried and sentenced. Ignatius visited them regularly in jail, brought them cigarettes and candy, promised them prayers and offered them help if they needed assistance after their release.

After two other encounters with armed robbers, Ignatius left the front office to serve the cause of Fr. Solanus in the Solanus Guild. Plagued with arthritis and emphysema, he carried on, inspired by Solanus' example of patient suffering.

After repeated bouts of pneumonia, Ignatius required skilled care and moved into Bon Secours Nursing Center. In the morning hours of December 4th, the Lord beckoned him to "Come up higher," and welcomed home his "good and faithful servant."

Ignatius is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Philip Spies [SHPEES], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1906, at age 67, after 37 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.**

When Philip emigrated to America from Germany he settled at Mt. Calvary. He attended St. Lawrence and was one of just six students who remained there after the Great Fire of 1868. They were lodged in the laundry of the Notre Dame Sisters until other arrangements were made.

The 30-year-old Philip was invested with the Capuchin habit in the Sisters’ chapel. After ordination, he served at Madonna Parish in New Jersey and then in Detroit where he had charge of the parish in Greenfield. He later served in Appleton and at St. Francis, Milwaukee. His last assignment was to Calvary where he ministered at St. Peter’s and St. Joseph’s parishes. Philip was a zealous priest and a very enthusiastic preacher.

Perhaps owing to the fact that he grew up during the difficult days of the Province’s beginnings, Philip was very austere, almost to a fault. After going out on a sick-call, he came down with bronchial pneumonia and died.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Dominic Mersmann, who died at Detroit in 1911, at age 68, after 46 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.**

Dominic came to us from Illinois. He began his classical studies with the Franciscans at Quincy, but finished them at Calvary where he received the habit from Francis Haas, who was guardian there at the time.

Dominic was among the first group of students in our Province to have a regular course of philosophical and theological studies, thanks to the gifted educator, Anthony Rottensteiner [ROTE-en-shty-ner].

Dominic remained at Calvary after ordination and served at the Marytown mission. He ministered throughout the Province, both East and West. His sermons were plain, simple, and to the point.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Although his appearance was stern, Dominic was quite a prankster. He was known to sew the sleeves of habits shut; lean a broom against a friar’s door, knock and run away; and drop water balloons from the third floor on friars standing in the courtyard below.

His sense of community was such that he would do whatever was needed around the house, from celebrating Mass to sweeping floors.

Dominic died and is buried in Detroit.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Msgr. Joseph Gabriels, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1966.

Monsignor Gabriels was a priest of the Madison Diocese. For establishing a scholarship for candidates for the Order, he was affiliated to the Province on July 29, 1944.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
December 8

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Vernon Wagner** died on December 8, 2018 after 72 years of religious life and 65 years in the priesthood.

Vernon was born on February 7, 1928 in a small village in Wisconsin named Nabob, the youngest of eight children. He stated that he always wanted to be a priest since he knew what the word meant. But, when he graduated from grade school he did not know how to apply to a seminary, so he followed his classmates to the West Bend, WI High School. After graduation, he enrolled in St. Lawrence Seminary, Mt. Calvary, WI as a special student for two years, and entered the Capuchins in 1946. His brother, Bernard, followed in his footsteps a few years later. Vernon undertook the normal course of studies and was ordained on August 27, 1953. His first assignment in 1955 was for 10 years at St. Lawrence Seminary where he taught and became the vice rector. In 1964, he was selected for advanced studies and was sent to Innsbruck, Austria to study systematic theology. Returning to the States, he taught dogmatic theology at St. Anthony Seminary, Marathon, WI until it closed in 1967.

He joined the preaching staff of the new facility of Capuchin Retreat, Washington, MI. Besides preaching, he spent many hours during his 17 years there developing and beautifying the grounds with a pond, trees, flowers and bushes. He was given a temporary assignment for a few months at the House of Prayer in Madison, WI, and then was sent to Queen of Angels Retreat in Saginaw, MI where he preached and helped to beautify the grounds from 1989-2003. Vernon retired to St. Lawrence Friary, Mt. Calvary, WI where he also served as a chaplain at St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac, WI for approximately ten years. The provincial asked him to translate the German journals of Francis Hass. The provincial wrote: “Your work in this area is especially critical because we do not have any other friar who has these skills. The work that you are doing now will benefit not only historians but future generations of friars who will be able to learn from contemporary accounts and insights into our founders and others who helped establish the Capuchin presence in North America.” Vernon also translated the twelve volumes of Latin sermons of St. Lawrence of Brindisi.

He died in his sleep and was buried at the friars’ cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

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V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Ferdinand Zuber, who died in Switzerland in 1902, at age 72, after 49 years in the priesthood.

Ferdinand was born in Switzerland and befriended Francis Haas and Bonaventure Frey [FRY] during their seminary days together.

Zuber was involved in the plan to establish the Capuchin Order in America from its very conception. Pastoral responsibilities made it impossible for him to join the initial core group that left Europe for Wisconsin, but the trip was financed in large part by funds collected by Zuber.

When Ferdinand finally arrived in America, like Haas and Frey [FRY], he served for a short time in the Milwaukee Diocese. He was invested by Anthony Mary Gachet [ga-SHAY] at Calvary in November of 1858, and received the religious name, Anthony.

Zuber left the novitiate, but remained in service to the Milwaukee Diocese, ministering mostly in southwestern Wisconsin. In 1864, he entered the novitiate again, under the direction of Francis Haas. Again, however, he did not persevere.

After his departure, Zuber served in the Diocese of Milwaukee for another 15 years. Poor health forced his return to Switzerland where he continued to minister. His last assignment was as chaplain to the Capuchin Third Order Sisters at Wattwil [VAHT-vill].

Suffering from heart and kidney problems, he retired, spent the remainder of his days cared for by the Sisters, and died.

Had he remained in the Order, Zuber would certainly have been considered one of the founders of the Calvary Province.

Continued 🎯
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

OTTO KRISMER, who died at Milwaukee in 1926, at age 82, after 45 years of religious life.

Otto was born in Tyrol, Austria. He came to America at age 31 and six years later joined the Capuchins.

He served in a number of our friaries in both East and Midwest, especially at Our Lady of Sorrows in New York and at St. Francis in Milwaukee. He was sometimes assigned as sacristan or porter, but more often than not he was available as an extra hand, making himself available to whatever needed to be done, especially with maintenance or in the kitchen.

Otto always demonstrated a deep respect for the priesthood. Whenever a young priest died, he was deeply moved and would say, “It would have been better if our good God had taken me, old and useless, rather than this young laborer for souls.”

Otto was saddened by the slow growth of the Province, and prayed fervently every day for vocations. At age 82, Otto passed to his long-desired eternal reward.

He is buried in Milwaukee.

SISTER MARY PETRA WILMER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1940.

Sr. Petra was the blood sister of Capuchin Antonine Wilmer. She joined the Dominican Sisters and was stationed at Rockville Center, Long Island. For long continued charity towards Mary Immaculate Friary and Seraphicate in Garrison, she was affiliated to the Province on February 12, 1936.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Patrick Berther, who died at Kaukauna in 2001, at age 99, after 74 years of religious life and 67 years in the priesthood.

Pat was born and raised in South Dakota. He earned a Bachelor's Degree in Philosophy and a teaching certificate from Creighton University in Omaha. He traveled to Detroit where he was hired by the Jesuits to teach History and English at Holy Name High School, and later taught at Holy Name Institute, connected with Blessed Sacrament Church.

At age 26, he heard about the Capuchins, applied, and was invested as a novice.

Following ordination, Pat spent one year ministering at St. John's Parish in New York City before moving to Montana for a "temporary assignment" at Broadus [BROAD-us]. He remained there for 40 years.

Pat then served at Ekalaka [ee-ka-LAHK-ah] for 16 years before retiring to Ashland.

Remembered for his wry wit and sparkling eyes, Pat was very proud of his Swiss heritage, loved to celebrate and have his photo taken, enjoyed fishing, stamp collecting and tatting, that is, making doilies from lace thread.

At age 94, Pat decided to pack up his few possessions, load up his car, and drive himself to our retirement community in Appleton. After spending several years there, his health required a move to St. Paul's Home in Kaukauna where Patrick – one of the American West's last missionary circuit riders died peacefully in the Lord.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
LOUIS COY, who died at Garrison in 1951, at age 70, after 49 years of religious life.

Louis was born and raised in New York City where he belonged to the Capuchin Parish of Our Lady of Sorrows. When the 21-year-old inquired about joining us, he was told that it would be tough and there would be hard work and plenty of it. Louis replied, “That sounds good to me; the more you talk about it, the better I like it.”

Louis served as cook for over 40 years, first at Calvary and Milwaukee and then in the East where he remained for the rest of his life.

With failing eyesight, he retired to Garrison. At first he was overwhelmed by the thought of being useless and a burden to the community. Soon afterward, however, he came to see his disability as an opportunity to become a “powerhouse of prayer.” He constantly prayed the rosary. For even the smallest act of kindness done to him he would pray a rosary in thanksgiving.

His favorite saying was: “We’ll take it as it comes, because it all comes from God.” That sense of serenity carried him through a series of strokes that left him partially paralyzed and with impaired speech. He was found unconscious after having suffered a cerebral hemorrhage. He received the Sacrament of Anointing, and the community gathered around his bedside in prayer. Louis passed away quietly that same evening.

He is buried in Yonkers.

JERALD MCDONALD, who died at Madison in 1991, at age 52, after 33 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Originally from southern Indiana, Jerry received a full scholarship to attend St. Lawrence Seminary.

After joining the Order, his thirst for knowledge led him to pursue a wide range of courses — from psychology and religious studies to art.

His assignments included Newman chaplaincies, retreat work, and teaching, but mainly he was a faith-based artist in residence.

Continued
Jerry had fond hopes of bringing together all his personal studies and of finding some way to express the insights he gained. Unfortunately, Jerry's life was too short.

He once wrote: “All that is required is that the Master find us working, not that we be completed.” Jerry died unexpectedly of a heart attack while stationed at Madison, Wisconsin.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**John Freienstein [FRI- in - stine], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1998, at age 74, after 27 years of religious life.**

John came from Mishawaka [mish-a-WOK-a], Indiana, and spent most of his adult life in service to our county in the Navy and Air Force before entering the Order.

When his military career ended, John worked for an engineering firm. A chance visit to Huntington sparked an interest in the Capuchins.

Apart from one year spent at Crown Point, John served at Huntington and Mt. Calvary.

Besides being physically strong, he was an avid reader. At Huntington he served in the business office and with maintenance. At Calvary he was a work supervisor for the students, working side-by-side with them.

Gradually, declining health took away his golfing, his driving, his ability to work with his hands, and at the end, his ability to walk. John underwent a series of surgeries. After suffering a stroke, he entered a rehabilitation program, but died five days later of liver failure.

Not even poor health could take from John his optimistic and tolerant spirit and his genuine delight in being a Capuchin. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Irvin Udulutsch [OO- dil - litch ], who died at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, in 2010, at age 90, after 72 years of religious life and 64 years in the priesthood.

Irvin was born in Norwalk, Wisconsin, the second of ten children. His brother, Robert, also became a Capuchin. In grade school, he took piano and violin lessons. He was greatly influenced by his uncle, an alumnus of St. Lawrence College, and enrolled at St. Lawrence.

Irvin entered the novitiate at Huntington. During his college years at Garrison, he was exposed to writings on the liturgical movement which had a profound effect on him.

After ordination, Irvin’s first assignment was to St. Lawrence College where he headed the music department. He also taught a course in liturgy in the college department, and provided music instruction at the Brothers’ School. Besides instruction, he provided leadership, energy and enthusiasm. Meanwhile, he earned a bachelor’s degree in music.

Irvin also began composing religious and liturgical music. He joined the National Liturgical Conference and became the chair of the Midwest Seminary Music Educators Association. He was a contributor to liturgical magazines, and taught summer courses at Loras College and the Catholic University of America.

Irvin’s accomplishments in the field of liturgy led to his being chosen as one of the major editors of Our Parish Prays and Sings, the first liturgical hymnal in the United States organized primarily around the liturgical year and the sacraments rather than popular devotions. Most of Irvin’s efforts were directed to developing vernacular hymns for the liturgical year and Eucharistic celebration, anticipating the liturgical reforms of the Second Vatican Council. He was chosen as an American delegate to the First International Liturgical Conference, a watershed moment in the liturgical movement.

Irvin gave three gifts in particular to the Province: he passed on an appreciation for the principles underlying the liturgy; he encouraged others to develop their talents; and he organized and led the first Provincial Liturgical Commission which has made lasting contributions to the liturgical life of the Province.

Continued
From Calvary, Irvin became professor of liturgy and music for our theology students at Marathon. He also earned a master’s degree from Notre Dame University.

Irvin served one term as provincial councilor, during which time he organized the process which led to the Provincial Renewal Chapter of 1970. Following the Chapter, Irvin was named Director of both Initial- and Continuing Formation. Irvin played a key role in re-defining the philosophy and structures of formation in our Province. He was involved in the process which led to the closing of Marathon as a House of Studies and moving our students of theology to Milwaukee. He solidified the team approach to formation, and was instrumental in establishing solid pre-novitiate and associate programs. He took over the organization and funding of continuing education, and established a system of budgeting and banking. The number of friars enrolled in graduate degree programs increased significantly.

For the next 31 years, Irvin ministered in a number of parishes, was the spiritual assistant to Secular Franciscans, and served on the liturgical commissions of the dioceses of Milwaukee, St. Paul and Green Bay. He celebrated his golden jubilee of ordination in Rome, together with Pope John Paul II who had been ordained the same year.

As a complication of diabetes, Irvin lost his lower left leg. As his health weakened, he entered St. Paul Home in Kaukauna where he spent the last four years of his life.

Irvin was laid to rest in a casket handmade by his brother, Bob. Irvin, a person of great initiative, drive and vision, is buried at Mt. Calvary.

EDMUND LUYCKX [LOYKS], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1952.

Edmund owned a Coal Company in Detroit. He was affiliated to the Province on April 2, 1950, for having donated coal to the Soup Kitchen for over a 12-year period.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

DONALD WIEST [WEEST], who died in Detroit in 1997, at age 89, after 70 years of religious life and 63 years in the priesthood.

Donald was born on a farm near Plain, Wisconsin. From early on, he excelled in studies and was an avid reader. He attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary at the prompting of his pastor, an alumnus. Although he went there with the intention of becoming a diocesan priest, he soon began to admire his Capuchin teachers, which led to his joining the Order.

Interested in music, he learned to play the violin and the zither. Over time, Donald’s intellect and ability to do serious research were recognized, and immediately after ordination he was assigned to teach at Calvary. The assignment was short-lived, however when, three weeks later, the superiors sent him to Rome to study Canon Law at the Gregorian University.

Donald earned a licentiate in Rome and a doctorate from the Catholic University in Washington. He also took summer courses in Library Science and Spanish. With the exception of one year during which he was Director of Clerics at Garrison, Donald had only two assignments: Marathon and Detroit. He spent 32 years at our House of Theology in Marathon during which he taught Canon Law and Moral Theology for 25 years, was in charge of the library for 29 years, and edited the provincial Liturgical Calendar for nine years.

When the House of Theology closed, Donald moved to Detroit to begin a second career as provincial archivist and assistant provincial secretary, while also serving as canonical consultant for the Province. He remained in Detroit until his death, 29 years later.

Twice Donald was called upon for his canonical expertise at our General Chapters and played a significant role in the revision of the Constitutions of 1968. The filing system of our provincial Archives, as well as the original procedural norms for our Provincial Chapters are the result of Donald’s painstaking genius. He also organized the archives of the Bluefields Vicariate, and wrote the first Statutes of the General Vice Province of Central

Donald’s analytical mind allowed him to take apart and reassemble the motor of a car. He studied the electrical system of the monastery so thoroughly that blueprints were able to be made from his directions.

In spite of various health problems, Donald remained active to the end, working for the Province and the Order he loved so much. Dedication, determination, drive: these were hallmarks of Donald’s life.

He is buried in Detroit.

Continued ➤
Gabriel Badalamenti [Ba-da-la-MEN-tee], who died at Detroit in 1997, at age 92, after 46 years of religious life.

Gabriel was born in St. Louis, Missouri. The family moved to Detroit when he was six. Gabriel grew up streetwise. After a business venture failed, he became a professional boxer, married and had a son to whom he remained close throughout his life, even though the marriage did not last.

In an attempt to turn his life around, Gabriel moved to San Antonio. Six months later, he was headed back to Detroit. On the way, a friend gave him a pamphlet about the Third Order of St. Francis. Gabriel’s life was forever changed.

At the coaxing of newly-appointed missionary, Alvin LaFeir [la-FEAR], Gabriel volunteered for the mission on Guam. The Second World War had just begun. A few months after their arrival on Guam, the Japanese invaded the island and Gabriel, Alvin and nine other American Capuchin missionaries were taken prisoner and interned at Kobe, Japan. It was there that Gabriel showed genuine heroism, often risking his own life to get food and other necessities for his Capuchin brothers.

After their liberation, Gabriel returned to the Province. He served at several of our friaries in various capacities, including temporarily as Solanus Casey’s secretary and nurse.

Gabriel’s final years were spent at St. Bonaventure’s until Alzheimer’s forced his placement in a nursing facility.

During the wake, a friend gazed into the casket and remarked, “Now there’s a miracle.” Gabriel undoubtedly would have smiled and said, “Amen!”

He is buried in Detroit.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Anthony Zavadil [zav-uh-DILL], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1921.**

Anthony Zavadil was a professor at Marquette University in Milwaukee. For a nine-year period, he gave weeking instruction to our students in Expression and Public Speaking. He was affiliated to the Province on May 29, 1920.

**Andreas Kremhelmer [krem-Hell-mer], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1934.**

Mr. Kremhelmer was a shoemaker in Detroit and a Secular Franciscan. He gave years of free service to St. Bonaventure friary and chapel, and was affiliated to the Province on June 25, 1927.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Emmeran Kastenmaier [CAST-in-m-er], who died in Milwaukee in 1890, just days before his 21st birthday, after one year of religious life.

Francis Haas spent a great deal of time canvassing German-speaking Europe raising funds and recruiting candidates for the Calvary foundation. Fr. Stangl [STANG-ul] – a diocesan priest and chaplain at Neuhausen [NOY-how-zen], Bavaria – became the foremost promoter of vocations for our Province. Poor families could not afford to send their sons to the seminary in Germany. Through the untiring efforts of Fr. Stangl, Emmeran and others emigrated to America and joined our Province.

Emmeran attended St. Lawrence College and the scholasticate, and then was admitted to the novitiate in Detroit. He was conspicuous for how well he applied himself to his studies and for his readiness to help with any work. He considered each opportunity as a chance to show his appreciation for being able to pursue religious life and priesthood.

Emmeran made first profession in apparent good health. About six months later, however, symptoms of tuberculosis were evident. The disease developed rapidly and brought about his sudden death.

The friars admired Emmeran for his diligence and regularity, in spite of poor health.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**John Myers**, who died in Australia in 2005, at age 77, after 59 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Jack hailed from Arkansaw, Wisconsin, and attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary. It was there that the seed of his Capuchin vocation was planted.

Following ordination, he taught at Calvary and then at the Brothers’ School in Calvary Station. He served the Province as novice master of the lay brothers in Baraga [BEH-ra-ga] for nine years before a request came from Rome, asking for American Capuchin volunteers to help the Capuchins in Australia.

Jack left for Sydney aboard the steamship, Oriana, together with Roland Dusick, Carmel Flora, Darren O’Rourke and Bede Louzon. Jack loved Australia so much so that eventually he took out dual citizenship.

He served in various capacities: Director of Postulants, pastoral minister, novice master and local minister. Due to his mother’s failing health as well as his own, Jack returned to the States where he remained for 11 years, ministering at our parish in St. Paul, and later at the Villa Maria Center in Frontenac, Minnesota.

When he returned “Downunder”, Jack served at Perth and then in South Australia, before returning to Wynnum [WIN-um] as chaplain for a home for seniors run by the Sisters of Nazareth.

When the Australian Province established a hermitage in the beautiful rural area of New South Wales, Jack found it an idyllic place for peace, quiet and contemplation. Although he had a history of heart and eye problems, his health began to deteriorate rapidly due to advanced, inoperable cancer.

Jack had a deep concern for others, especially those who struggled with life. Many friars and friends came great distances to be with him in his final days. He died peacefully, and was buried at Plumpton.

**V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**
**R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).**

**V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**
**R. Amen**
Linus Morrison, who died in Wauwatosa [wa-wa-TOE-sa] in 1969, at age 70, after 50 years of religious life.

Linus came from St. Johns, Minnesota, and attended St. Lawrence College where his classmates remember him as a quiet, devout, thoughtful, diligent and fun-loving person. He enjoyed outdoor sports, especially skiing and tennis, and possessed an artistic talent for drawing, painting and playing the violin.

After novitiate, Linus went to Marathon to pursue the normal course of studies leading to ordination. Two and a half years later, however, an illness interfered with his ability to concentrate. Despite his illness, he was allowed to make perpetual profession. Shortly thereafter, however, he was hospitalized. It was determined that he was suffering from schizophrenia.

Linus was admitted to the Alexian Brothers’ Sanitarium in Oshkosh where he remained for 42 years. During that time, he rarely recognized those who came to visit him. When the Alexians closed their facility in Oshkosh, Linus was moved to St. Camillus Home in Wauwatosa where he died three years later.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Anthony Weiser [WISE- er], who died at Gary, Indiana in 1966, at age 77, after 48 years of religious life.

Tony was born in Germany. His family emigrated to America and opened a bakery in Milwaukee. At age 16, Tony went to work for his father and learned the art of pastry-making and cake decoration. He also learned to play the violin. When the Weiser Bakery re-located near St. Francis Monastery, Tony made it a practice to attend daily Mass there. Eventually this led to his joining the Order.

Cooking and baking were Tony’s main duties over the years. His willingness to serve wherever he was needed convinced superiors that Tony was reliable and willing to go anywhere, anytime, under any circumstances. On one occasion, when asked to move, his response was, “I’ll be ready in an hour.”

Tony especially enjoyed his years in New York City where he befriended a number of Weisers of Jewish descent. In habit and beard and wearing a big round hat, Tony would shop in the Jewish stores and visit his extended family.

Tony had a magnetic personality and expressed his appreciation for even the smallest act of kindness shown to him. He possessed a good deal of common sense and folk wisdom, and often spoke short “pearls of wisdom” that came from his experience. He learned to take the good with the bad, and knew that everything would find its place in God’s plan. Tony was also a man of fervent prayer; the rosary his constant companion.

Tony lost his leg to diabetes. His artificial limb and wheelchair notwithstanding, Tony was always upbeat. Towards the end, he became bedridden. Even then, however, if someone went to Tony’s room intent on cheering Tony up, it was that person who came out more cheerful.

As his conditioned worsened, Tony had to be admitted to Mercy Hospital in Gary. After having received the Sacrament of the Sick and communion, he fell into a coma.

Tony, who had always loved Christmas, and decorated his room with crib and lights as bright as a miniature Times Square, fell peacefully asleep in the Lord as children were singing “Silent Night” in the hospital corridor.

Tony is buried in Huntington.

Continued
Jogues Constance, who died in Detroit, in 2009, at age 82, after 64 years of religious life, and 56 years in the priesthood.

Jogues was born and raised in Marquette, Michigan. From his earliest years, he desired to become a priest. His vocation was especially encouraged by an aunt and by Fr. Emil Beyer, an associate pastor at the cathedral. Beyer facilitated Jogues’ admission to St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary. Since the Constance family could not afford the tuition, the bishop — assuming that Jogues would become a diocesan priest — had the diocese cover the costs and provided Jogues with a job during the summers.

Jogues had not even so much as heard of the Capuchins before he entered St. Lawrence. Everyone there also assumed that Jogues was a candidate for the diocese. But, attracted by the poverty, simplicity and manly austerity of the friars, Jogues asked to join the Order. Of course, he had to break the news to the bishop who, although disappointed, gave Jogues his blessing.

Jogues entered the novitiate at Huntington and passed through the various stages of formation. He excelled as a student. After ordination, he was assigned to teach at Marathon. Three years later, he was sent to Rome for higher studies and earned a licentiate in Canon Law from the Urban College of the Propaganda Fide [pro-puh-GAN-da FEE-day].

Upon his return, Jogues was assigned to the staff of our seminary in Marathon where he taught, was Dean of Studies and ministered to the Secular Franciscans. He served there for twelve years, until we closed our seminary.

The next twenty-two years were spent in Detroit ministering to the Secular Franciscans and working in the archdiocesan Tribunal. Jogues also served one term on the provincial council and one year as local minister.

Jogues then moved to Wisconsin, first as director and local minister of Monte Alverno in Appleton, and then as chaplain to St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac. After five years, Jogues retired to St. Crispin’s Friary in Washington, Michigan. Throughout the years, even into his retirement, he continued to serve the Secular Franciscans.

Jogues had a special place in his heart for the downtrodden and the troubled. He patiently listened to them and offered them words of comfort.

Continued 🎯
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

During his retirement, Jogues underwent back surgery and hip surgery. After experiencing loss of balance, memory loss and confusion, tests discovered a Stage Four cancerous brain tumor. Surgery proved fruitless, and Jogues entered hospice care at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit where the brothers cared for him, prayed with him, and kept vigil until he passed to his eternal reward.

Jogues is buried in Detroit.

HARRY JOHN, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1992.

Harry John, heir to the Miller Brewing Company and founder of the De Rance Foundation – which at one time was the world’s largest Catholic charity, was a benefactor of the Capuchins. He was affiliated to the Province in 1957.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Vincent Heinekamp [HIGH- ne - kahmp], who died in Appleton in 1906, at age 69, after 34 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.

Vincent was born in Germany. He excelled in studies, was trained in the violin and piano, learned French and English, and followed in the footsteps of his father, a teacher.

When he came to America he settled in Baltimore where he taught at St. James and Holy Cross Parishes. How he came into contact with Capuchins is unknown, but once he did, he visited his family in Germany one last time and joined the Order at Mt. Calvary.

His first six years after ordination where spent at St. Fidelis in New York City. The remainder of his years were spent at St. Joseph Parish in Appleton where he demonstrated a special care for the sick. The friars held him in high esteem as a confessor.

Even after retiring, Vincent continued to hone his skills and became a poet of some ability. It is claimed that he even wrote a life of St. Francis in verse.

He is buried in Appleton.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Cyril Kufner [CUFF-nér], who died in New York in 1929, at age 61, after 43 years of religious life and 38 years in the priesthood.

Born in Bavaria, his family emigrated to Milwaukee when Cyril was about three years old. He enrolled in the first class at Mt. Calvary when the Seraphic School opened in 1885. He was a very talented student.

Because he was such a talented student, after ordination Cyril was assigned to teach in our House of Philosophy, and later in the House of Theology. His career as an educator of our students lasted 21 years.

His next years were spent in parish ministry at St. Benedict’s, St. Francis’, and St. Elizabeth’s in Milwaukee.

Cyril was a very talented man who disliked being in the limelight. He preferred books and study to honors and distinctions. He was held in high esteem for his work in the Marriage Tribunal, and when he was placed in charge of the library at St. Francis, he worked diligently to make it the most complete and up-to-date library in the Province. He also served as Guardian of St. Joseph, Appleton and St. Fidelis in New York City.

He retired when his health began to fail. A bout of pneumonia developed into tuberculosis. He was admitted to St. Joseph Hospital in New York where he died. Cyril is buried in Yonkers.

James Buser [BOOZ-er], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1979, at age 35, after 17 years of religious life and nine years in the priesthood.

Jim was born in California but grew up near Port Washington, Wisconsin. He graduated from St. Lawrence Seminary in Mt. Calvary before entering the Capuchin novitiate at Huntington.

Jim's only assignment after ordination was to teach German at St. Lawrence where, because of his beard and towering height (6’6”), he was affectionately known as “the mad monk” and “the gentle giant”.

Jim was well-respected, playful and full of enthusiasm. Even when the local fraternity numbered more than 50, Jim took a personal interest in each individual. He loved ritual and traditions. Every year, on the Feast of the Epiphany, he would bundle up and trudge down the hill to bless the water of St. Conrad’s Well.

Jim died suddenly at a Christmas party with the Seminary employees. Subsequent claims of sexual abuse against minors cast a pall over his memory.

Jim is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued 🔄
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Arnold Bendowske [ ben -Dow- Ski ], who died at Fond du Lac in 1993, at age 80, after 60 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Arnold was a son of St. Francis Parish, and later, St. Elizabeth Parish in Milwaukee. He attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary and demonstrated natural skills in forensics and debate.

During his seminary days the Province had no mission, and Arnold felt torn between his desire to become a Capuchin and his yearning to be a missionary. Nonetheless he entered the novitiate, knowing that if it were God's will to become a missionary, somehow it would happen.

During his seminary days at Marathon, the Province accepted two missions: Bluefields in Nicaragua and Guam. Arnold immediately volunteered for the missions, and expressed a preference for Nicaragua. Shortly after ordination, he received his Letter of Obedience for Guam.

Three months after his arrival on Guam war broke out with the Japanese. The Imperial Troops captured the island, and all 11 American Capuchin missionaries were taken prisoner and interned at Kobe, Japan for the next three years and nine months. It was in the prisoner of war camp that Arnold learned Chamorro [cha-MORE-o], the language of Guam. The friars were on the brink of starvation when they were liberated by American Forces.

After a period of recovery in the States, Arnold chose to return to Guam.

The island was heavily damaged in the war. Arnold proved very capable in the process of reconstruction.

Although it was intended to be a temporary assignment, Arnold spent most of his 30 years in the missions on the more remote island of Saipan. There he established a Catholic school system and was an effective promoter of religious and priestly vocations. After the Second Vatican Council, he was commissioned to translate the liturgical texts into the Chamorro language.

Arnold loved a good argument, and was a great talker, with endless interesting tales to relate. Unfortunately, a tumor on the larynx all but silenced his voice. Later, a stroke ended his active missionary career, but his love for the people of Saipan continued through his long years of physical disability.

Arnold returned to the Province, and resided at St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac. When he experienced abdominal discomfort he was taken to St. Agnes Hospital where he passed to his eternal reward. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Robert Skeris, who died at Milwaukee in 1989, at age 47, after 28 years of religious life, and 21 years in the priesthood.

Bob was born in Sheboygan, Wisconsin; his family later moved to the east side of Port Washington. In his youth, Bob developed a lifelong love of fishing, music, basketball and dance. He attended St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary where he grew into an energetic, witty and warm person. He was a natural community builder.

After ordination, Bob ministered in Milwaukee's inner city, serving first at the House of Peace and later at St. Francis Parish. He was outgoing, gregarious, and often delighted in taking center stage at recreation. He developed a gifted sensitivity to women and street people, and boldly spoke out on behalf of the underdog.

Bob's greatest weakness — an addiction to food — also became the source of his greatest strength. It enabled him to have a tremendous amount of compassion and empathy for others who were struggling. Bob understood addiction and was very instrumental in helping other people, but his own addiction was a constant struggle.

Transferred to Detroit, Bob soon organized Jefferson House which developed into a rehabilitation center for chemically addicted men. With the help of Sue Lane, it became a great success.

After seven years Bob resigned from Jefferson House in order to pursue further studies. He earned two Masters Degrees in Social Work. He was also highly regarded for his creative and concrete preaching, and for his insightful, compassionate counseling.

After years of personal struggle, Bob entered a weight-loss and life management program and returned a changed person. Following the 12-Step Program, his life was on the mend and his future looked brighter than ever.

Unexpectedly, however, while visiting his father, Bob suffered a ruptured aortic aneurysm. He was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital in Milwaukee where he breathed his last while calling upon the name of Jesus.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Camillus Gnad [gun-ADD]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1901, at age 43, after 27 years of religious life and 20 years in the priesthood.

Camillus was born in Germany. His family emigrated to America and settled in Brooklyn. When he expressed an interest in the priesthood, his pastor steered him toward Calvary where he joined the Order.

After ordination, Camillus was assigned to teach at Calvary. Four years later, he was transferred to Detroit where he served as Novice Master for six years, but his strong personality made him ill-suited for that role. At the same time, he served as the Province’s first Provincial Secretary.

Camillus returned to Mt. Calvary and, with the exception of five months in Harlem, remained there until his death. He served as Vicar of the fraternity and spiritual director for the Sisters of St. Agnes in Fond du Lac.

Camillus suffered much during the last 18 months of his life. His death was due to a combination of diseases, the main one affecting his kidneys.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.

**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**R.** Amen
XAVIER KRALCZYNSKI [krał-CHIN-ski], who died in Milwaukee in 1876, at age 70, after 52 years of religious life and 47 years in the priesthood.

Xavier was born in Russian-occupied Poland. He entered the Capuchin Order at Warsaw and was ordained to the priesthood. He served the Polish Province as a professor of Philosophy and Theology, and later as director of the Mission Band. He would often preach in the open air to up to 20,000 people.

After a failed Polish insurrection attempt, the Russians occupied Warsaw, suppressed all religious houses, abolished religious Orders, and imprisoned many clergy and religious, including Xavier.

After his release from prison, Xavier waited for the restoration of his monastery, but after four years, decided to place himself at the disposition of the General Minister for ministry elsewhere.

The 64-year-old Capuchin arrived in Milwaukee and lived at St. Francis Monastery. Shortly after his arrival, the choir, church and monastery were ready to be blessed. Xavier was the celebrant of the High Mass marking the occasion.

Xavier desired to join our Province, but since he could not speak German or English, he asked Archbishop Henni [HEN-nee] for a ministry to the Polish immigrants. He first went to Manitowoc, then to St. Hedwig's in Milwaukee, and finally was appointed pastor of the main Polish parish in Milwaukee, St. Stanislaus.

Xavier kept up his ties with our friars and celebrated his golden religious jubilee at St. Francis Church. Though nearly 70 years old, Xavier was still vigorous in mind and body.

After preaching a sermon on death, he headed back to the rectory. Between the church and the rectory he suffered a fatal stroke. A Capuchin of outstanding virtue, Xavier is buried with our brothers in Milwaukee.

Continued
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Bartholomew Kestell [KES-el], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1991, at age 72, after 50 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Bart was probably most widely known and recognized for his puppet, Oscar, and the innumerable wood inlays that grace the walls of many of our friaries. However, he was also a missionary, architect, archaeologist, publicist and preacher.

Small of frame but full of life, Bart had a deep love and enthusiasm for the Order. Born in Elkhart Lake, Wisconsin, the family soon moved to New Holstein where Bart graduated from the public high school, and then entered St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

His father taught him carpentry skills and Bart became especially adept at the art of making wood inlays. During his post-novitiate years, Bart became interested in magic and puppeteering which would both serve his ministry and remain lifelong interests.

After ordination, he was sent to study architecture and he put those skills to good use during the postwar reconstruction on Guam, as well as in the construction of Queen of Angels in Saginaw, St. Elizabeth’s friary in Milwaukee; St. Labre’s in Montana; in converting the former orphanage into a novitiate at Baraga, St. Mary’s Seminary in Crown Point; St. Fidelis Hall at Calvary, and the new wings at Marathon and Monte Alverno, Appleton.

Bart volunteered to spend two years as a missionary in the Vicariate of Saudi Arabia. He remained there for 23 years. Bart has the distinction of being the first resident priest in Oman where he began the construction of the first church in that nation. Enthusiasm was the hallmark of everything he did. His engaging personality won him and the Order countless friends.

Cancer forced his return to the States. Full of hope, he battled the disease bravely, without losing any of his enthusiasm for life. With a handful of brothers gathered around his bedside, Bart was called home on Christmas Eve.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Continued
December 24

In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Booker Ashe, who died at Milwaukee in the year 2000, at age 68, after 48 years of religious life.

Booker was born in South Carolina and raised in Chicago. Although he was not the first African American to join our Province, he was the first to remain with us until death.

After profession, Booker served as secretary to Solanus Casey, then as bookkeeper, porter, sacristan and cook at St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee, and then in recruitment work for St. Lawrence Seminary.

Booker had a passion for justice. When he joined the pastoral team of St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee, he declared his own “War on Poverty” by founding the House of Peace, a storefront community services center which dispensed food, clothing and hope to those in need.

Besides the countless number of lives he personally touched, Booker somehow found time for larger projects as well. He actively supported cultural programs for area students. He was a member of the National Black Catholic Clergy Caucus, the National Office for Black Catholics, and served on the board of Catholic Charities in Milwaukee. Booker was the force behind the re-opening of Messmer High School. He lived to see it become a school of excellence.

Booker was the recipient of dozens of awards and honorary doctorates for furthering human rights and for community service. He made history by becoming the first Capuchin lay brother to be elected to a Provincial Council in 367 years. Booker served on the Council for two terms, and was chosen as delegate to the Second Plenary Council in Taizé which focused on prayer.

In everything he did, Booker relied heavily on his faith. He was a beacon of light with seemingly unlimited compassion for God’s poor. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Robert and Mary Carson, who were affiliated to the Province on this day in 1925.

The Carsons were very dedicated employees of Mary Immaculate Seraphicate in Glenclyffe, New York. For their dedication and for establishing a scholarship they were affiliated to the Province. The dates of their deaths are unknown.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**December 25 (continued...)**

**Benedict Mueller [MYOU-ler],** who died at Garrison in 1949, at age 77, after 59 years of religious life and 53 years in the priesthood.

Benedict was baptized at the Capuchin Church of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York. His father owned and operated a cabinet-making and woodcarving shop on Pitt Street.

After graduating from the parish grade school, Benedict was enrolled in Jesuit-run St. Francis Xavier Academy. The Jesuits tried recruiting him for their Society, but Benedict said he did not want to spend the rest of his life teaching. Ironically, after joining the Capuchins and being ordained, Benedict was sent to Mt. Calvary as prefect and teacher.

As a teacher he was thoroughly prepared and taught with a systematic, deliberate style. Because of his interest in penmanship, he was assigned to teach that subject, among others, and over time became skilled at calligraphy.

While continuing to teach at Calvary, he was named pastor of St. Cloud where he built the brick church.

Benedict served as Rector of St. Lawrence at three different terms. The first lasted 12 years, the second six, and the third three. Between his first and second terms, and his second and third terms as Rector, Benedict served as Provincial Minister. He also served four terms on the Provincial Council.

Even though he was a strict disciplinarian, Benedict did much to create “the Calvary spirit”, and was profoundly concerned about the well-being of every student and staff member. During his time as Rector, he introduced the practice of celebrating the annual Field Day on campus rather than off-site, the academic curriculum was overhauled, a new sanctuary and sacristy were provided for the chapel, St. Thomas Hall was enlarged, and the astronomy tower built.

During his time as provincial minister, Holy Cross Parish in Wauwatosa was relinquished to the Pallottines, the building of St. Anthony’s in Marathon was completed, and the novitiate built and opened at Huntington. Benedict also was Director of the Seraphicate at Glenclyffe and as Guardian and Pastor of his home parish, Our Lady of Sorrows.

In retirement, he continued to serve as spiritual director at Glenclyffe, and confessor to both the Graymoor Sisters and the Missionary Franciscan Sisters in Peekskill.

When he grew more feeble, Benedict entered the infirmary. His condition worsened on December 24th. Throughout Christmas Day, the brothers took turns watching and praying at his bedside, in one last spiritual and corporal work of mercy.

Benedict died at 11:45 on Christmas night. This giant in the history of the Province is buried at Yonkers.

**V.** Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.  
**R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).  
**V.** May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  
**R.** Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Thomas Gilg, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1936, at age 55, after 36 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.

Thomas was born in Bavaria and studied at the famous Benedictine Abbey of Metten. It was there that he was recruited for the Province by the diocesan priest, Fr. Stangl [STANG-ul]. He came to America and entered the scholasticate first and then the novitiate.

After ordination, Thomas spent a short time at St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee, before moving to Detroit where he had charge of the mission parish in Royal Oak. After one year he was transferred to St. Joseph’s Parish in Appleton.

These three short assignments were followed by 17 years of teaching at Calvary. At the same time, Thomas served as pastor of the small parish of St. Joseph for three years, followed by three years as assistant pastor of Mt. Calvary and director of the Third Order.

His final assignment, which lasted nine years, was as assistant pastor of St. Francis in Milwaukee where he took special care of the German-speaking sick and penitents, and was repeatedly called upon to give retreats in German.

The outstanding trait of Thomas’ character was his cheerfulness. He possessed great sympathy and was always ready to do others a good turn.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**George Spies [SHPEEZ]**, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1915, at age 68, after 43 years of religious life.

Born in Germany, George was the half brother of Capuchin Philip Spies. He came to America and entered the Order one year later, at age 25.

George served in various friaries as porter, cook, gardener and tailor. Because of his cheerful optimism, he was enjoyable to live with. He possessed a deep piety and a true love of God, and was always grateful for the gift of his vocation.

George is buried at Mt. Calvary.

**Cyprian Abler [AH-bler]**, who died at Crown Point, Indiana in 1969, at age 84, after 62 years of religious life, and 55 years in the priesthood.

Born in a log cabin between St. Joe and Marytown, Wisconsin, Cyprian was baptized at St. Joe, and attended the parochial school at Mt. Calvary. After finishing school, he had no idea what he wanted to do with his life. Conversations with Justin Hausmann set him on the path to joining the Order. He attended St. Lawrence College before entering the novitiate.

Cyprian was the first priest to be ordained at the Mt. Calvary Parish. Following ordination, he spent eleven years in Detroit helping in parishes, hearing confessions, directing the local Third Order, and serving as Director of the Third Order Commissariate.

For the next 20 years he was pastor, first at Yonkers and then at St. Joseph's in Appleton. As a preacher, his directness, sincerity, relevance and powerful voice left an impression. He also spent four years as assistant director of the western Mission Band.

Cyprian served six terms on the Provincial Council and two terms as Provincial Minister. He was the last provincial minister prior to the division of the Province, and the first afterward.
As a leader, he underscored the centrality of community life: common altar, common table, common recreation. Under his leadership, St. Francis Brothers’ School was approved and plans for Queen of Angels Retreat Center and St. Anthony Parish in Saginaw were initiated. Cyprian was the first pastor of St. Anthony’s, and the first local minister at Queen of Angels. He also supervised the building of the friary at Garrison.

At age 63, Cyprian was diagnosed with Parkinson’s Disease and eventually was confined to a wheelchair. The need for assisted living brought him first to St. Benedict’s and then to Crown Point where this giant of the Province passed to his eternal reward.

He is buried at Huntington.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

**Chrysostom Stappers**, who died in Milwaukee in 1919, at age 60, after 23 years of religious life and five years in the priesthood.

Chrysostom was born in Prussia. After emigrating to America, he attended St. Lawrence College. Although he diligently applied himself to his studies and his conduct was exemplary, his grades were less than stellar.

After novitiate, he struggled through the course of philosophy and theology and was ordained to the diaconate. He finished his course work, but ordination to the priesthood was put off because of his grades.

Chrysostom continued to serve at Holy Cross in Milwaukee, and then as sacristan at St. Francis. Thirteen years later, he was ordained to the priesthood, but he served the rest of his days as janitor at Wauwatosa.

Chrysostom was prayerful and edifying. After falling ill, he was taken to the hospital and tests revealed that an ulcer had perforated the stomach and gangrene had set in. There was no hope for his recovery. After receiving the Sacraments, he died peacefully on the feast of the Holy Innocents.

He is buried in Milwaukee.

**Joel Tuller**, who died at Appleton in 1997, at age 72, after 53 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

The Tullers lived a few blocks from St. Francis Church in Milwaukee. Three of the sons attended St. Lawrence Seminary and became Capuchin priests. Joel was the second son.

Involved in a number of ministries stretching from North Dakota to Saudi Arabia, Joel’s two most noteworthy assignments were his 17 years of teaching at Mt. Calvary, and the 14 years he was pastor at the nearby parish in St. Joe.

Joel enjoyed telling stories, dabbled in oil painting, and was a very gifted photographer. Like all the Tullers, he was somewhat reserved. When he did speak, however, his style tended to be up-front and frank, which was not always appreciated.

When St. Fidelis Friary in Appleton was opened as a retirement facility, Joel was asked to be on the staff. He responded with his characteristic availability. After five years, he was diagnosed with lung cancer and passed away at St. Elizabeth’s Hospital in Appleton.

Joel is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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**Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.**

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).

**May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.**

R. Amen
Seraphin Ritzenhoff [RITZ- en -hoff ], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1890, at age 47, after 19 years of religious life.

Seraphin grew up in Germany and was a mason by trade. After joining the Order, he served at St. Fidelis in New York; St. Joseph's, Appleton; Fort Lee, New Jersey; and finally, as baker at Mt. Calvary.

Despite a foreboding exterior, Seraphin had a warm and sympathetic heart. He was hardworking, very diligent, and added a great deal of enjoyment to community gatherings.

He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Matthew Holzmiller, who died at Fond du Lac in 1894, at age 43, after 22 years of religious life, and 18 years in the priesthood.

After emigrating from Germany, Matthew attended St. John's College, apparently intent on joining the Benedictines at Collegeville, Minnesota. Instead, he entered the novitiate at Mt. Calvary.

Since he was an excellent student, Matthew was called upon to teach in the clericate even before he was ordained. The year following his ordination, he was appointed novice master for a 3-year term. He later taught philosophy at Mt. Calvary and served several terms as local vicar.

As a professor, Matthew was a strict disciplinarian and a thorough teacher. He loved music and composed several pieces for the violin. While stationed at Mt. Calvary he also served the pastoral needs of St. Mary’s Parish in Monroe. Later, he served as chaplain to the Notre Dame Sisters in Mt. Calvary and to the Agnesians in Fond du Lac.

Matthew died suddenly at Fond du Lac. When he failed to appear for Mass, the Sisters went to his room where he was found dead. On his desk was a book of chant opened to the paragraph on the Requiem. His death, though sudden, did not find him unprepared.

Matthew is buried at Mt. Calvary.
Brian Braun died on December 29, 2017 at the age of 83 after 64 years of religious life and 57 years in the priesthood.

Brian was born on a farm in Eden, WI, on February 13, 1934. He never forgot his roots as a farmer even though he sent his ministerial life in cities. He graduated from high school at St. Mary’s Springs Academy in Fond du Lac, WI. His formation as a Capuchin was typical for his era:

he made is first profession in 1954 and was ordained a priest in 1960. He spent a year at St. Bonaventure Monastery where his focus was on youth ministry. Inspired by the civil rights movement, he spent three years (1962-1965) at a parish in Gary, IN, attempting to help integrate the parish at a time of tremendous racial change. For the next seven years, Brian worked to realize the Vatican II vision of a more enculturated church and liturgy at St. Joseph's Parish in Saginaw, MI. There, as in Gary, he encountered the social and economic challenges typical of a Midwest industrial city.

He earned a masters’ degree from Loyola University in Chicago in 1973. Following his studies, Brian brought his experiences of urban ministry as a faculty member of St. Lawrence Seminary. He was a teacher and class counselor at SLS where he devoted himself especially to the African-American and Hispanic students. Over the course of 25 years, Brian led hundreds of SLS seniors on sociology trips to Milwaukee, Gary, Chicago, and even to Central America. He invited students to reflect on the economic and social realities they encountered, challenging them to consider what they could do about them.

After a sabbatical (1982-1983) Brian became pastor of St. Justin Martyr Parish in Chicago's Englewood neighborhood. After six years there, he served as pastor at Our Lady Gate of Heaven in Chicago in the Jeffrey Manor neighborhood. In both parishes he renovated the church, improved the financial operations, and supported the church’s strong tradition of community involvement. He did the same at St. Martin de Porres Church in Milwaukee (1999-2004) where he helped the parish build a Parish Hall or Great Room. In 1993, Brian was appointed Director of the Capuchin Franciscan Volunteer Corps until 1999. As the first director of Cap Corps he helped to lay the foundation for young men and women to become dedicated to church ministry and community service in Milwaukee, Detroit, Chicago, even Nicaragua and Peru.

When health problems slowed him down, he continued to minister as a volunteer chaplain at the Milwaukee County Jail and the Milwaukee Secure Detention Facility (2004-2011). He returned to the Holy Land for his final years, ministering to the Agnesian Sisters in Fond du Lac (2011-2014) until his health forced him to retire in 2014. Brian died from complication of pneumonia on December 29, 2017. He is buried at the friars' cemetery at Mt. Calvary, WI.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
Camillus Becker, who died at Milwaukee in 1936, at age 52, after 33 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Camillus was born in New York City. His parents were pioneer members of our first New York parish, Our Lady of Sorrows.

Camillus attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary before entering the novitiate. Immediately after ordination, he was appointed assistant professor at St. Francis in Milwaukee where he also co-founded the St. Boniface Mission League, a major fund-raiser for the Mission at St. Benedict’s.

Soon afterward, he launched out into what would become his life’s work: giving retreats and parish missions.

When Camillus gave his first retreat to the Agnesians, several of the older Sisters remarked that they had not heard such a good retreat since the days of Francis Haas. Camillus put his entire self into every retreat, even those for children. Over his lifetime, Camillus gave some 400 retreats, excluding missions.

After being transferred temporarily to St. Lawrence College to substitute for a sick friar, he was appointed pastor of St. Cloud Parish. His preaching and affability made him very popular with the people. They were saddened to lose him two years later when he was appointed Rector of St. Lawrence College.

Although well-liked, his years as Rector were trying times. The flu epidemic of 1918 landed 126 students and 20 scholastics in bed. After the epidemic, a fire swept through the roof of the Laurentianum [law-ren-seeAH-num] which also sustained considerable interior water damage. Then Camillus himself became so ill that he had to resign and be hospitalized.

Once back on his feet, he served the parish at St. Peter, and then was assigned to the Mission Band with residence at St. Joseph’s in Appleton. Later, he continued his retreat ministry from St. Francis in Milwaukee where he did a tremendous amount of good as Director of the Archdiocesan Holy Name Union.

Camillus was in the midst of a Sisters’ retreat when he became seriously ill. Admitted to St. Joseph’s Hospital, his condition worsened until he lost consciousness. Camillus, illustrious preacher of the Word, received the Sacraments, and died in the Lord. He is buried in Milwaukee.

V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
R. Amen
In charity, let us remember our brother(s) (and affiliates) whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Crispin Blesch, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1901, at age 66, after 40 years of religious life.

Crispin was born in Germany and came to America when he was 18. He worked as a tinsmith in Rochester, New York before joining the Order at age 26.

Over the course of the years, he served mainly as cook, mostly at Mt. Calvary and St. Francis in Milwaukee.

Crispin was especially conscientious when it came to poverty, probably to an extreme, which affected not only himself but the other friars, as well.

Despite his own shortcomings, there was none more ready than Crispin to excuse the faults and shortcomings of others, and no one ever saw him angry or heard him be judgmental. His spirit of prayer was as unflagging as it was devout.

In the early 1890s, at St. Bonaventure’s in Detroit, one of the lay brother novices was in the tailorshop with Br. Sebastian Landmesser, the senior brother of the community. They had been talking about the saints of the Order when the novice asked: “Have we any saintly brothers in our Province?” Sebastian replied, “If we have any saints, then surely Br. Crispin is one.”

Crispin is buried at Mt. Calvary.

Simeon Keogh [SIM-e e-UN KEY-oh], who died at Kaukauna in 2007, at age 86, after 63 years of religious life and 58 years in the priesthood.

Simeon was born in Toledo. At age 16, he suffered his first attack of acute Rheumatic Fever which affected his heart.

After graduating from St. Joseph College in Rensselaer, he joined the Order. Owing to his heart condition and the expectation that he probably would not live long, he was ordained and assigned to Huntington where he was confessor to the Sisters and secretary to Solanus Casey. Two years later, he was appointed local minister of our House of Studies in Marathon.

Continued 👈
Simeon embodied a new style of leadership which influenced the entire Province. Although he served in various capacities — at a retreat center, in parishes, as hospital chaplain and in formation work — his greatest gift and legacy was his more casual, brotherly leadership style.

Although never elected to provincial leadership, Simeon served as local minister in many of our friaries at the request of the friars. He ushered in a new era and helped break down the traditional customs, roles and distinctions between clerics and lay brothers.

Simeon brought joy to the community and animated others. He never shied away from things he enjoyed: dressing as a clown, rug hooking and baking.

The greatest testament to Simeon’s life was the number of friars who, upon hearing of his passing, remarked: “He was the best superior I ever had.”

Simeon is buried at Mt. Calvary.

_V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord._
_R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them)._  
_V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace._  
_R. Amen_