
In charity, let us remember our deceased 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.

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- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. 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.
 - ℟. Amen.



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.

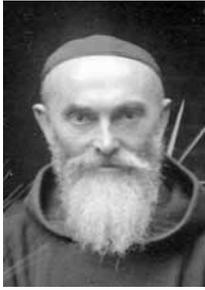
Finally, Sebastian was appointed pastor and guardian of Queen of Angels in New York City. It was there that he died in his sleep on Tuesday of Holy Week. Upon his death, Frank Murphy, the U.S. Attorney General, wrote that Sebastian "was a priest of rare qualities and I have never had a finer friend."

Sebastian is buried at Yonkers.

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℟. Amen.

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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.

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℟. Amen.



PHILIP STEFFES [STEF-IS], 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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℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



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.

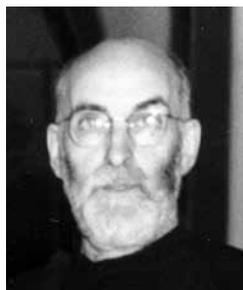
Vincent spent two years among the Menominee [men-AH-mun-knee] People at Keshena [kuh-SHE-nuh], served at St. Francis in Milwaukee, Holy Cross in Wauwatosa, and at Mt. Calvary where he passed away.

Vincent is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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 - ℟. Amen.

April 8

In charity, let us remember our deceased 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.

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℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

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.

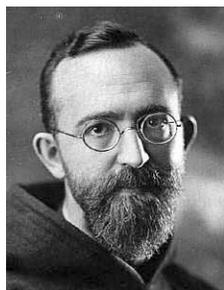
He served for a time as novice master before being assigned to Milwaukee where he was chaplain to the Notre Dame Sisters at their Motherhouse.

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.

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 through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 ℣. Amen.



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.

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 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

DR. PATRICK TAUGHER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1932.

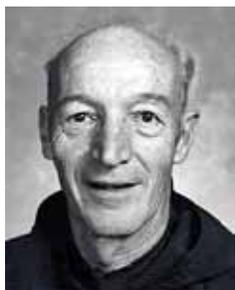
Dr. Taugher, practiced medicine in Wausau, Wisconsin, for 19 years. He then returned to the university for a post-graduate course, after which he returned to Wausau and practiced until 1929 when he retired.

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.

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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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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 Glencllyffe 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.

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CLEMENS LIVONI [LIVE-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.

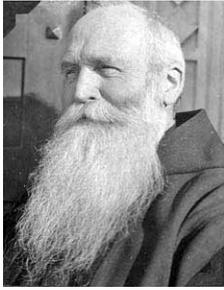
Although shy by nature, Clemens exhibited a typical Swiss characteristic: candor, which made his storytelling all the more delightful. Clemens had a beautiful tenor voice and played the zither, both of which skills delighted the friars.

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.

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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.

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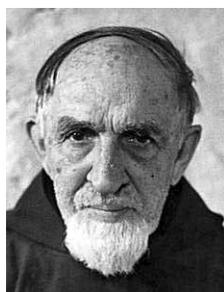
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FRANCIS HOHNER [HOE-ner], who died in Fort Lee, New Jersey in 1882, at age 24, after 7 years of religious life.

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.

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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.

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VICTOR VAN DER STRICHT [**vander-STRICHT**], 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.

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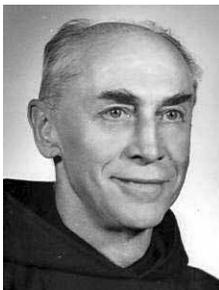
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Andrew was highly esteemed for his preaching skills and for his direct style. He was always well-prepared, simple, understandable and practical.

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.



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.

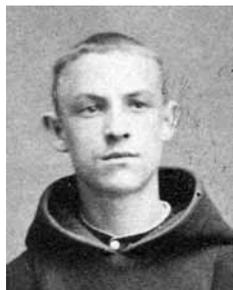
Alphonse was very talented and served in a number of capacities throughout the Province. He was a teacher, local minister, pastor, preacher, and spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans. He also served two terms on the Provincial Council.

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.

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℟. Amen.
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In charity, let us remember our deceased 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."

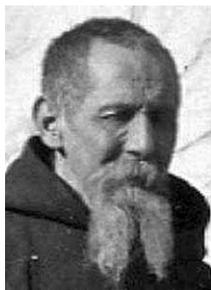
Benedict is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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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℟. 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.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



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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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.

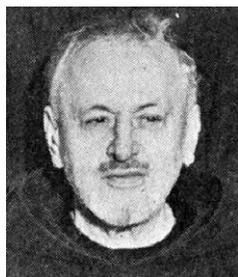
During his terms as Provincial Minister, the friary and church in Yonkers were built, the Province assumed the pastoral care of St. Michael's in Brooklyn, and St. Elizabeth's Parish in Milwaukee was established. In Milwaukee, the students of philosophy were separated from those studying theology. Holy 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.

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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 he 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.

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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.

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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."

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.

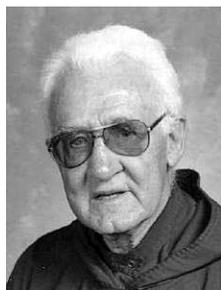
During his term as Provincial Minister, Edmund gave priority to the needs of the foreign missions, and gave generous assistance to the Provinces who were struggling as a result of the war.

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.

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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.

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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.

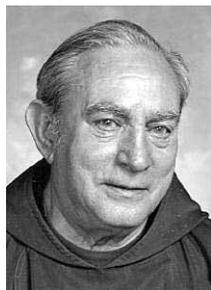
As his health continued to deteriorate, Rudolph was confined to bed and required repeated hospitalizations. It was during one such episode that he slipped into a coma and died.

Rudolph is buried in Detroit.

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THOMAS HEEGEMAN [HAY-guh-men], who died in Appleton in 1998, at age 79, after 61 years of religious life.

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.

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