
In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



SYLVESTER BRIELMAIER [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 [LEX-a-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 where he died a month and a half later. Sylvester is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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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.

August 3

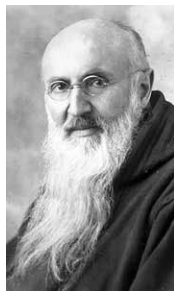
In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

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.

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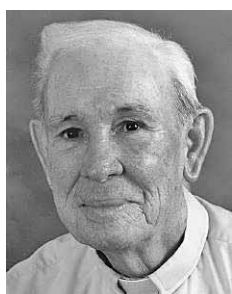
LEONARD WOJCIECHOWSKI [WOY-CHE-CUFF-SKI], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1935, at age 70, after 44 years of religious life and 38 years in the priesthood.

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

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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.

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.

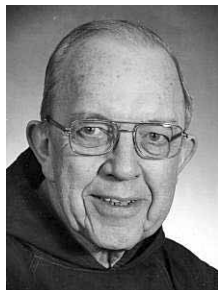
He became pastor at Johnsburg and served several terms as president of St. Lawrence College Alumni Association and was affiliated to the Province on May 7, 1930.

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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

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August 5 (continued...)

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

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.

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.

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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.

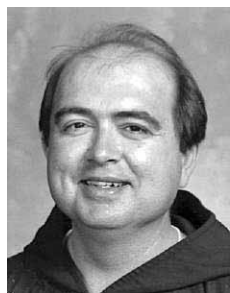
Seraphin served in various capacities, but mainly as cook, in a number of our friaries. He was a very sociable character, easy to get along with, and a very compelling storyteller. During recreation, he would often reach for his violin, cornet or French horn, and entertain the friars.

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, Seraphin passed to his eternal reward.

Seraphin is buried in Detroit.

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 R. Amen.



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.

Ed is buried at his beloved Mt. Calvary.

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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.

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R. Amen.



FIDELIS VON DER THANNEN [VON-DER-TAH-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.

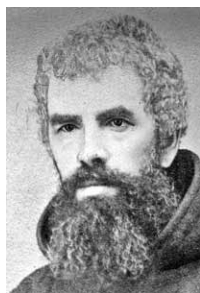
Fidelis spent the entire 23 years of his religious life at Mt. Calvary, many of them as pastor of St. Joseph. He also taught religion at St. Lawrence College and worked in the bookbindery, the trade he had practiced before joining the Order. In the course of those 23 years, he bound 5,000 volumes for 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.

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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.

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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.

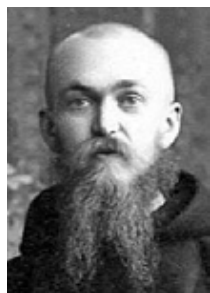
During his term as Guardian of Our Lady of Sorrows, the church was completely renovated. He was Pastor and Guardian of St. John's during the critical days when the very existence of the parish was threatened by the expansion of the Penn Station terminal. He was Pastor at Yonkers when the new church was 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.

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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.

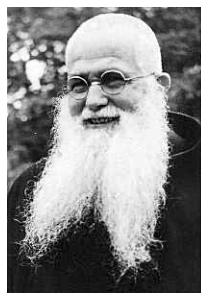
After returning from making a retreat, Otto fell ill. After three days, he knew that he was dying and asked to receive the Sacraments. He remained conscious to the end, and died very peacefully.

Otto is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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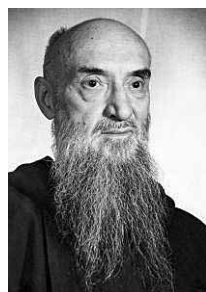
PATRICK FLANNERY, who died at Garrison in 1938, at age 66, after 16 years of religious life.

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

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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.

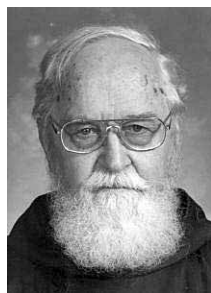
Dominic was transferred to Detroit where he heard confessions, did counselling, and took help-outs. After one year he was assigned to Huntington as confessor for the novices. Dominic was generous in praise and in encouraging others in a thoughtful, quiet way.

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.

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℟. Amen.



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.

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℟. Amen.

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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.

Paul is buried in Milwaukee.

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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.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

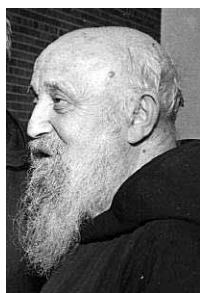


SERAPHIN CLEMENS, who died at Rockaway Beach, New York in 1871, at age 41, after 12 years of religious life.

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

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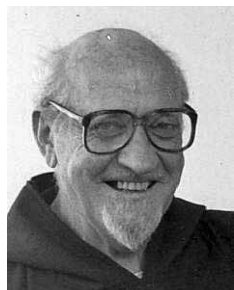
In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Pastor at St. Francis' in Milwaukee; 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. Nerijs also served one term on the Provincial Council, and later was elected Roman Custos.

Nerijs 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, Nerijs 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.

Nerijs 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.

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℟. Amen.
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August 17 *(continued...)*

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

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.

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℟. Amen.
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In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



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-year-old 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.

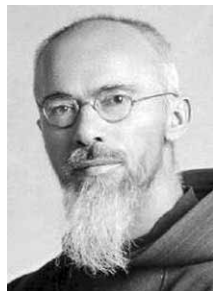
Emil suffered greatly in his final years, although few knew of his suffering. His strength came from prayer.

Cancer and a heart condition claimed his life at St. Anthony's Hospital in Milwaukee.

Emil was buried at Mt. Calvary.

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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,
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 R. Amen.

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SALESIVS SCHNEWEIS [SUH-LEE-SHUS 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.

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℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



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.

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℟. Amen.



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.

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℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MONSIGNOR PETER ABBELEN of Milwaukee, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1917.

Msgr. Abbelen 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.

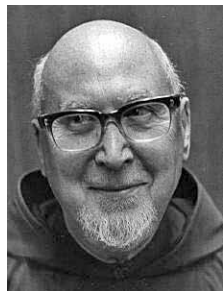
MR. J. HEIDE [HIDE] of New York City, an Affiliate of the Province.

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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℟. Amen.



RAPHAEL POEPPPEL [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.

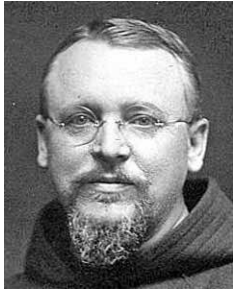
Most of his teaching career was spent in the biology lab at Calvary, although he also spent two years teaching at Garrison. He served for a very short time as Associate Pastor at St. Joseph's in Appleton before being assigned as Guardian at Huntington where he also ministered to the Secular Franciscans. 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.

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In charity, let us remember our brothers 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.

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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.

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℟. Amen.

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CUTHBERT GUMBINGER [GUM-BING-ER], who died at Izmir, Turkey, in 1966, at age 60, after 43 years of religious life, 37 years 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.

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