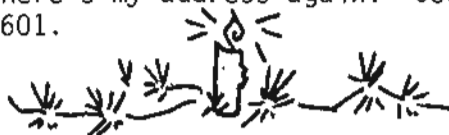


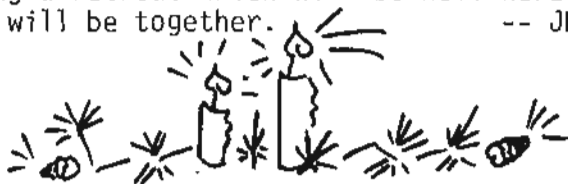
# Franciscan Times

ADVENT, 1983

Thanks to all of you who have sent in news, newsletters, poetry, pictures of your cats, cards, and everything! I hope that you all are feeling a real sense of community from our sharing together. I hope that if you have something to share, either from your Fellowship, or just from you as an individual -- you'll send it in. Maybe we should shoot for another newsletter some time in Lent, getting on towards Easter. So maybe the deadline should be at the end of March. Here's my address again: Joanne Maynard, 2020 Hauser Blvd. Helena, Montana 59601.



MONTANA: First, before I forget, I'll tell you about Third Order Franciscans in Montana; half the total membership got together in October when Carole Phillip's son competed at a cross-country race in Helena. Carole came down from Glasgow to see him race, and she and I got together for breakfast. The two of us make up half the Third Order in Montana, so it was quite an event. We'd never met before. I asked her how I'd recognize her. She said she'd just chipped her tooth. Luckily, she also was wearing a red jacket with the name of their team on the back, so I didn't have to go around the restaurant looking at everyone's teeth! In December, Ann Haggett from Whitefish and I are planning on making a retreat which will be held here in Helena. So again, half the Montana T.O. will be together. -- JM



LEXINGTON: Terry Andrews provided a breakfast at her new home, 620 West Short Street in Lexington for their Fellowship Meeting on November 19. Terry is the new Convenor for the group. Five of the Fellowship renewed their vows on the Feast Day of St. Francis, and there was a blessing of the animals.



RUTH GROVES of Topeka, Kansas (the hard worker who mails out the newsletter) (Hooray for her devoted labor!) sent a note that said she had just returned from a visit of two weeks in France and another week in Connecticut.

THE NYC FELLOWSHIP met in October, with Terry Rogers, Betty Knight, Alden Whitney, Arthur Wolsoncroft, and Bill and Ingrid Roberts renewing their vows. Terry and Ingrid were elected co-convenors. Brother Donald Sullivan, SSF was at their meeting, along with two novices, Tom Momberg and Eric Menees. All three of them are studying at General Seminary.

Brother Jon Bankert shared their meeting on December 1. And on January 11, they plan a Eucharist with Brother Rodney giving a program on "The Tools for the Spiritual Journey."



# Canticle of the Sun

Hymnal #307

Most High Om-ni-po-tent good Lord, to thee be ceaseless praise outpoured, And  
 blessing without measure. From thee a-lone all creatures come; no man is  
 worthy thee to name a-men

2. My Lord be praised by brother sun who through the skies his course doth run, and shines in brilliant splendor: With brightness he doth fill the day, and signifies the boundless sway.

3. My Lord be praised by sister moon and all the stars, that with her soon will point the glitt'ring heavens. Let wind and air and cloud and calm and weathers all, repeat the psalm.

4. By sister water be thou blessed, most humble, useful, precious, chaste: Be praised by brother fire; jocund is he, robust and bright, and strong to lighten all the night.

5. By mother earth my Lord be praised; governed by thee she hath upraised what for man's life is needful. Sustained by thee through ev'ry hour, she bringeth forth fruit, herb and flower.

6. My Lord be praised by those who prove in free forgiveness their love, nor shrink from tribulation. Happy, who peaceably endure; with thee, Lord, their reward is sure.

7. For death our sister, praised be, from whom no man alive can flee. Woe to the unprepared! But blest be they who do thy will and follow thy commandments still.

8. Most High, omnipotent, good Lord, to thee be ceaseless praise outpoured, and blessing without measure. Let creatures all give thanks to thee, and serve in great humility. Amen.

(This tune was transposed and chorded by Dearlie Moline. It is printed with the permission of the Church Hymnal Corporation and Mrs. Alfred M. Smith.)

ARIZONA: Andrew Wilkes wrote to tell about World Hunger Day at St. Mary's, Phoenix. On October 16, the chancel drama "Voices from the Quiet" was presented. This is a simple, yet powerful description of the plight of hungry people. It is non-political and very factual. A special offering for the Presiding Bishop's Fund for World Relief amounted to \$350. Another \$100 was later added by the vestry for a particular local need. A copy of "Voices" can be had for 10¢. Bulletin inserts containing the chorus part are available at \$4 per 100 from Bread for the World, 6411 Chillum Place, NW -- Washington DC 20012.

A NEW FELLOWSHIP in Colorado is planned for the Spring, centered around St. Francis of Assisi Episcopal Mission. One prospective member is the Bishop's Vicar, Fr. William (Bucky) Lea.

DAVID RYNIKER, N/TSF has written to report what's going on with the Third Order in Kansas. His report is especially interesting to me, because it contains the name of someone I know, Fr. Ron Clingenpeel, who used to live in Montana. If he hadn't moved, we'd have FIVE members here!

On Saturday, Nov. 5, 1983, Gretchen Good-Pankratz of Liberal, Fr. Ron Clingenpeel of Manhattan, Bobbie Johnson of Holcomb and David Ryniker of Wichita gathered at St. John's Church in Wichita, Kansas for the first meeting of the Kansas Fellowship. In addition, one inquirer from Wichita joined us for a portion of the day. Unfortunately, our sister, Ruth Groves of Topeka, was unable to travel to Wichita for the meeting. Fr. Clingenpeel celebrated Holy Eucharist at 11:30 a.m., we then had lunch and proceeded to make plans. We decided that we would like to sponsor a retreat during the spring, and have begun the process of making the arrangements. We hope that one of the brothers from the first order will be able to lead us. Tentatively, the date for the retreat is set at May 4-6, 1984. We will open the retreat to all Episcopalians in the 2 dioceses in Kansas, plus our Third Order brothers and sisters. We plan to keep it small, 20 - 30 people. We departed around 4:00 p.m. after making plans to meet again on January 14, 1984.

#### MINNESOTA FELLOWSHIP:

Mary Metcalf and Lois Keen were professed September 1st. Gage Colby was recently awarded the Master's Certificate by the Academy of General Dentistry in Toronto, Canada. Dovey Mae Jones celebrated the 30th anniversary of her profession on September 29th. The group met on October 1st to celebrate the Feast of St. Francis at the Oratory of St. Mary.



#### SOUTHEAST FLORIDA:

The tertiaries of Southeast Florida planned a schedule for the year. They will meet at Holy Cross church the third Sunday of every other month, with a Quiet Day in December & a retreat in April. They are using The Way of St. Francis as their study book. They have a time of sharing, & close with Evening Prayer.

THE LILLIES OF THE FIELD -- COLORADO discussed "kissing lepers" at a recent meeting. The feeling was that a leper is anyone, including yourself, that you can't stand; like the noisy neighbors...or the roommate who leaves toothpaste all over the bathroom. The whole problem, as St. Francis learned, is that the act (of kissing lepers) is much less horrible than the anticipation of doing it.

AGAIN, FROM THE MINNESOTA FELLOWSHIP: Lee Malloy is stepping down as co-convenor, after many years of service. Lois Keen was unanimously voted co-convenor.



**MADONNA AND CHILD**, painted manuscript. Gunda, Gunda, Ethiopia.

A NOTE FROM PEG SHULL in August tells of her move to Lubbock, Texas. She begins by saying, "Prayer is a dangerous pursuit. 'Thy will be done' is a particularly dangerous prayer." She was called to be the Director of Christian Education at St. Paul's Church on the Plains, and the diocesan liason with students on the college campus near-by. Her address is:  
2804 25th St.  
Lubbock, TX 79210

ERNEST DRAKE, TSF was ordained Deacon by the Rt. Rev. J.C.M. Clarke --Diocese of the Arctic-- on September 18, 1983. PRAISE GOD!

THE LONG ISLAND FELLOWSHIP held their first fall meeting on the Feast of St. Francis at St. James Church in Brookhaven. Edward Medina, Jr. made his life Profession in the Third Order at that time. John Apmann, Frank and Janet Moore, and Helen Webb renewed their vows. The group met at St. Joseph's House (Little Portion) for lunch with the members of the Chapter on November 12, at the invitation of the Guardian of the Third Order. The New York City Fellowship was also invited.

SALLY HICKS AND DOROTHY STOREY were professed to the Order when the Lillies of the Field Fellowship met on October 2. Dearlie Moline renewed her vows. They shared the stage with several dogs and cats who were there to be blessed. Then they shared a Pot 'Providence' Supper with the parishioners of the church, St. Aidan's. Dearlie is continuing as Convenor for the group.

*My Christmas Gift to You,  
One and All*

What shall I give?  
Oh! what shall I give?  
I have nothing to give  
But a heart full of love.

The love is not mine;  
But the love of a child  
Asleep in the hay.

My heart it was empty,  
Broken and bruised,  
Dirty and stained.

The little Child Jesus  
Cleansed and repaired it,  
Fulled it brimful  
With love overflowing  
To pour out to you --  
If you will accept it --  
For it is His Love!

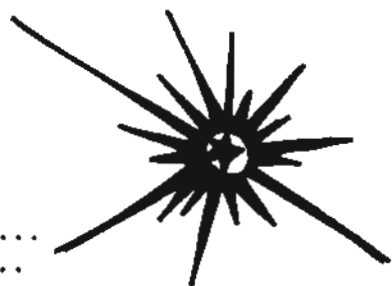
Merry Christmas,  
from Nina

(This poem was written in  
1981 by Nina L. Andrews.)

THE ADVENT O ANTIPHONS

O sapientia...  
O Adonai...  
O radix Jesse...  
O clavis David...  
O orientis...  
O rex gentium...  
O Emmanuel...

Grant us thy Peace.



A LETTER TO THE NEWSPAPER OF THE DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON  
FROM A TERTIARY, CAROLINE MORAN:

On the eve after Pentecost you probably yawned through news of yet another demonstration in the marble mandala of America, the Capitol Rotunda. I was not yawning. This was my first arrest. I would like to share something of the inner journey that took a nice girl like me to a place like that.

This saga opens with a letter from the (RC) Franciscan Conference inviting me to participate under the banner of Francis in the Sojourner-sponsored Peace Pentecost. For years now, the vigorous Benedictine witness for peace has made my Franciscan heart envious. I was delighted to accept. There was, however, a plan for "prayerful civil disobedience," which I was not so delighted about. I have mixed feelings about the value of such "CD's." I need not earn the "-nik" of peace in jail. I do not believe the Spirit is more receptive to prayer of an unlawful assembly than of my parish family.

As I read Sojourners' call for a "gathering of Christians...Beseeching the Spirit for the sake of peace and justice" with nonviolent CD in the Capitol Rotunda, I suddenly recalled my recent first visit to the Rotunda. "The Baptism of Pocahontas" had stood forth as a proud reminder of our extermination of Native Americans, our abuse of religion for "culture"—and the old wise squaw who came in a dream to teach me to be a pioneer and pole my own canoe.

I know full well that my work for peace and justice is *almost* as deeply motivated by patriotism as by a vision of Shalom. Pocahontas touched that nerve which vibrates with yearning that my country become what I once thought we are. Sojourners also challenged me to pray with my sisters the Poor Clares of Penance and Reparation: to kneel in the navel of the body politic in penitence and atonement for the Baptism of Pocahontas—and for exploitation of the

Third World; misuse of God's gifts to make and market weapons that may abort the human experiment; robbery of the poor; and the activity, passivity, and complicity of the Church in war and injustice.

My decision was made. On to practical plans and the spiritual peace-making of fasting, penance and retreat.

*Caroline Moran*  
*St. John's, Bethesda-Chevy Chase*



NEWS FROM PENNSYLVANIA

Joan Powers sent a copy of their newsletter of September 27. They had met during the summer at John Scott's. He shared news of the Franciscan Congress. The Fellowship gathered on October 12 at Joan's new home for a renewal of vows and Eucharist. Kathy Watt and Joan told about their enjoyable weekend at the Northeast Conference in Ossining, NY. Everyone brought a poem or other writing about ST. FRANCIS.

The group had a table at Diocesan Convention. Br. John-Charles visited them on November 19.

Gretchen Wood was ordained to the diaconate. Rich Hills moved to Little Portion to try his vocation with the First Order. Sue Crisp was married in May and moved to Connecticut.

FROM ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

Fr. Leo, TSF writes that on October 2, they blessed their new statue of St. Francis, which is mounted in the S.E. panel of the pulpit. He adds that to have statuary around the pulpit is an old English custom. The statue was carved to special order by Enrico Moroder Doss of Pietrasanta, Italy. Sr. Doss has been knighted by the Italian government for his excellence; he has pieces in the Vatican Art Museum and Castelgondolfo, the Pope's summer home.

A WELCOME NOTE: Dear Joanne, I want to tell you how very much I have enjoyed the Franciscan Times, and how especially good I thought the last issue was. It really helps to experience our diversity, unity, and richness as an order....With love in Christ and Francis,

Terry Rogers, TSF



# The Voice of the Turtle ~



CHI-RHO FELLOWSHIP  
THE THIRD ORDER, SOCIETY OF SAINT FRANCIS  
Chicago Area, August 1983

The Transfiguration Convocation is now history and I've been trying to think of an adequate way to describe it to you. I can only admit that I am as foolish as St. Peter; I wanted to pitch three tents and stay a while. There were twenty-nine of us (fifteen from our local fellowship) to share Eucharists, Offices, meditations, meals, and much loving fellowship and laughter. Marilee Wurthmann made her Novice vows at the Feast of the Transfiguration Mass, and we all rejoice with her.

#### MORE NEWS FROM THE TURTLES:

They met for a Quiet Day on October. Brother Robert Hugh led the meditations. They had Renewal of Vows. Judy Schmidt and Linda Fernandez were admitted to the Novitiate. They brown-bagged their lunch, and later were guest for dinner at Glen-Ann Jicha's home.

In November, they met to discuss Sharing of Ministries and Apostolic Action. Tom Momberg has now started classes at General Seminary, NY.

Pax et bonum,

Claire Mahan, Secretary  
Chi-Rho Fellowship  
222 Kentucky Street  
Park Forest, Ill. 60466

Isn't that a fine, Franciscan turtle?



THE MILWAUKEE FELLOWSHIP met at Al and Mary Lou Hall's apartment at Nashotah House Seminary in September. The Seminary was celebrating the Diocesan Three Saints Festival, honoring Jackson Kemper, James DeKoven and James Lloyd Breck, three men important to the early church in Wisconsin. Also commemorated that day was the 150th anniversary of the Oxford Movement. The Fellowship participated in the Festival outdoor Eucharist. Then they went to Hall's apartment for a pot-luck lunch. Their study for the day was a discussion of JOY.

On November 30, they gathered at St. Timothy's, Milwaukee. Stephen and Sally Waller were professed, Ken Castello was noviced, and the novices in the fellowship had the opportunity to renew their vows during the Eucharist. This was followed by fellowship at the rectory.

It was the above-mentioned Sally Waller who was good enough to brave an unfamiliar typewriter to send me this news!

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BOOK REVIEW: The Gospel in Word and Power by Stephen C. Doyle, OFM pp 117. (Michael Glazier, Inc. \$6.95)

This practical guide for preachers is designed to assist in overcoming the obstacles to good preaching today. There is an appendix which lists resources for homily preparation and another which deals with the privilege of instructing the faithful on the historical truth of the Gospels. "This book is intended to help the preacher work his way from the scholar's conclusions to the practical, pastoral challenge of God's word in the homily" (p.10) and it provides a threefold methodology to this end. +John-Charles SSF.

*Penitence and Forgiveness*

PENITENCE AND FORGIVENESS

The purple is on the altar:  
The litany bench is below;  
While shadows are thickly gathering  
Dark gray in the empty pew row.

The quiet is softly broken  
By someone who kneels in the aisle  
And whispers a humble pleading;  
Give light to a penitent child."

"But where is the light once given?  
For you have come asking before."  
The suppliant sadly confesses  
How lost, and why asking for more.

"I dropped in the dust my candle  
And heedlessly played in the road  
Till troubles too thickly gathered  
From tares I had thoughtlessly sowed."

"My second bright taper lightened  
A pathway so rough that I feared.  
While seeking escape by fleeing;  
I fell; and its flame disappeared.

The third in my hand is lying.  
I stumbled along as it dimmed.  
It flicked because I blindly  
Grew proud; and went out when I sinned."

The penitent slowly rises  
With candle relit and aglow;  
While purple is on the altar,  
Light shines in the empty pew row.

Nina L. Andrews (postulant)

## ARIZONA FELLOWSHIP

The Arizona Fellowship met on October 1st to discuss the strengths and weaknesses of the Fellowship, the study program, and what changes might be made. Professed tertiaries renewed their vows. A name for the Fellowship was discussed, but no conclusion was reached. There are several names being considered, and they will bring it up again in March of next year.

They planned a Quiet Day on December 3, with Marie Webner, TSF conducting. Members were encouraged to publicize the Day in their parish newsletters. Thanksgiving was offered that all tertiaries were safe during the disastrous floods in the area.



### NEW YORK CITY

Terry Rogers reports that Brother Bill Lash was a visitor at their August meeting. He told stories of the early Franciscan movement in England and of his years in India with the Christa Perma Seva Sangha, the community from whose principles our own Third Order principles were drawn. At the Eucharist, Helen Parker was welcomed as a postulant.

Barbara Henry and Alden Whitney were ordained to the diaconate. Barbara has moved to Washington DC and is working at St. Stephen's and the Incarnation.

On November 12 there was a free day for the Third Order Chapter to visit with tertiaries at Little Portion Friary.




### NEW UMBRIAN FELLOWSHIP

Mary Ann Jackman says that she has vowed to begin meetings on time, with the result that the August Eucharist was only 15 minutes late (!) Dodie Walker was hostess at the August meeting, and her husband Basil was with them too. Mary Ann led the discussion of the Fellowship -- goals, accomplishments, etc. Br. Robert was with them, and several "neat guests."

Machrina Blasdell and the Rev. Michael Munro were married in August. Don Briggs had two short plays in the Bay Area Playwrights' Festival. Jean Carlisle is having a photography show. Mary Katherine DeLong and Mary Ann are working on a "Peace Quilt" to be given to women in Leningrad.



### A POEM BY THE LATE THOMAS KELLY ROGERS + TSF



How can I cease to pray for thee, somewhere  
In God's great universe thou art today.  
Can He not reach thee with His tender care?  
Can He not hear me when for thee I pray?  
What matters it to Him who holds within  
The hollow of His Hand all worlds, all space  
That thou art done with early care or sin?  
Somewhere within His ken thou hast a place,  
Somewhere thou livest and hast need of Him,  
Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to climb,  
And somewhere still there may be valleys dim  
That thou must pass to reach the hills sublime.  
Then all the more because thou canst not hear  
Poor human words of blessing will I pray  
O true, brave heart! God bless thee wheresoe'er  
In His great universe thou art today.



AT LAST WE KNOW !! THERE ARE CATS IN THE BIBLE !! See this letter from Marjorie Reeson. In my RSV Apocrypha, "Baruch 6" is headed "Jeremiah." ...And there are the cats, but they sound pretty spooky: "Bats, swallows, and birds light on their bodies and heads; and so do cats." I don't know if the photo of GUAPA will show up, but I will try it. jm

Apartado Aéreo 827.  
Medellín,  
Colombia,  
South America.  
August 17, 1983.

Dear Joanne.

Congratulations on your delightful second number of "Franciscan Times" which arrived last week; the first number didn't come south!

In reply to the Rev. Wilbur Dexter's "fun letter" - our Franciscan cat "Guapa", (the Brave & Handsome One), writes to tell him that if he will look in the Apocrypha, Baruch 6 v. 22, he will find cats mentioned in the Bible.

"Guapa" says she is Franciscan because she was found abandoned in the street as a month old kitten, her head all covered with cement. Intensive feeding with a medicine dropper, later supplemented by a steady diet of tuna fish and mushroom soup, produced a beautiful Tortoiseshell Persian now seven months old; she even has a Franciscan cowl! She sends Greetings to all T.O. cats.



Marjorie Reeson n/T.S.F.



GUAPA,  
FRANCISCAN  
FELINE

#### BOOK REVIEW

"They Dwell in Monasteries" by Frank Monaco. (Seabury Press. \$7.95)

This is a book of superb pictures of the monastic life with appropriate quotations from monastic writings, both ancient and modern. The Art Department of Seabury Press has done a splendid job in its design of this book.

Monaco's introduction tells us of his first experience of the monastic life with its silence and hiddenness, and how he began to take the photographs from which this pictorial essay has been constructed. It is a simple, moving, and compelling tale. The end result is a proclamation of the Religious Life which exceeds in power most things that words could ever say. And, "tell it not!" here and there a Franciscan peeps from the pages.

+John-Charles SSF

FROM THE REV. FR. ROBERT P. BOLLMAN, ONALASKA, WISCONSIN:

...We have not been able to get a fellowship in the la Crosse area, even though there is one priest tertiary 40 miles away and a group in Minneapolis. That will happen in the Lord's time....

Here he shares some of what he's been doing:

A year ago...my dearest friend got me to a clergy conferece on alcoholism. In the process of that conference, I discovered that my father was an alcoholic, and that I was in fact the product of an alcoholic home. Children of alcoholic homes have a particular and predictable mode of acting -- and I was getting caught up in the "grunch" of life. Since that time, I have been reveling in the new freedom it brings each day, and slowly my vocation has been turning to work in this field, i.e.; the grown children of alcoholic parents, who are not alcoholic. I have gone back to graduate school and am completely a degree in counseling.

More important, I have begun to give seminars in this subject.

I have really discovered too, that I am not alone -- 40% of our population are products of alcoholic homes, and they carry the burden of this all their lives, and it very much affects their ministry.

If the Lord so will...we will be able to develop a communication line about this problem, and maybe a treatment facility, or at least a treatment modality.

Now each morning I arise and see the poster on my wall and know it is TRUE -- "ALL I KNOW is that providence will rise before the dawn."

FROM DIET FOR A SMALL PLANET:

"To ask the biggest questions, we can start with the most personal -- what do we eat? What we eat is within our control, yet the act ties us to the economic, political and ecological order of our whole planet. Even an apparently small change -- consciously choosing a diet that is good both for our bodies and for the earth -- can lead to a series of choices that transform our whole lives."

--Frances Moore Lappe

## BOOK REVIEW

Women and Religion: A Reader for the Clergy by Regina Coll CSJ (ed) pp 140; (Paulist Press \$4.95)

This is a collection of challenging and distinguished essays which, after clarifying the major social, theological, and religious issues, invites the reader to consider the place of women in the Church. The section dealing with the actual experience of women makes apparent the evils of open and hidden clericalism as they impinge upon women. The final section looks at the future and the hope for change. Even those who may still disagree with the arguments and the conclusions of the writers need to read this book because it raises the real questions.

+John-Charles SSF

**THE SONG OF THE DAWN** by Eloi Leclerc  
translated by Paul Schwartz Paper \$4.95  
(0662-X)

The CANTICLE OF THE SUN is a song about light. This delightful work is a reflective statement about the CANTICLE and what it means. The world's all too scientific mind often refuses to speak of Brother Sun or Sister Water; the concept of cosmic fraternity is one that is shared with the reader.

Two books available from  
Franciscan Herald Press  
1434 W. 51st St.  
Chicago, Illinois  
60609

**CONVERSATIONS IN UMBRIA** by Alberic Dubois translated by Maggi Despot and Paul LaChance O.F.M. Cloth \$7.95 (0784-7)  
This book is the result of the author's pilgrimages to Franciscan Italy in the company of young French Catholics. In format a series of informal, serious discussions dealing with events and places in the life of Saint Francis, the book gives one the opportunity to return in spirit to Assisi. It is an invitation to rediscover and deepen what has been lived.

-10-

# Third Order Western Area Conference — + Family Camp

Another family reunion! Our wonderful, widely scattered community-in-spirit, the Third Order, gathered together in true community again, in the ready-made Franciscan community of the Bishop's Ranch.

The "Family Camp" portion of the week began Sunday, July 17, and was truly "family" in the wide sense, because all three orders were represented as well as two associates, four children, John George's sister Patti, and Dee's husband, Bill Dobson. We followed the brother's daily cycle of prayer, and each morning after the Eucharist, Bill Lash gave a meditation. To say "Bill Lash gave a meditation" is the same sort of understatement as saying, "Pavarotti sang," or "Francis prayed,"; the words are simply inadequate to describe what we experienced! His talks were focused on Prayer, Study and Work as they originated in the Christa Seva Sangha rule, and he related them in their Sanskrit meanings, through the example of Our Lady, Mary of Bethany, Mary Magdalene, and Martha. His sense of humor and depth of spirituality combined to both enlighten and delight us; it was a privilege and a joy just to be around him! In the evenings, we had a variety of entertainments. On Monday night, my three daughters, Rebecca Robinson and Patti got together with Johanna Binnewig to introduce us to "New Games". We had as much fun protesting their making us play as we did actually playing! The beautiful, talented YouthSong, (our Diocesan youth group, camping on the ranch's "back 40"), had written and produced a musical based on their dreams and the Beatitudes, and gave us a most professional and lively performance on Tuesday night. A local theatrical group put on a production of "Everyman" for us on Wednesday, and again for the larger group on Saturday. Thursday night, Sr. Mary Katherine, PCR, not only gave us a rebuttal to Bill Lash's talk on Martha, ("You've heard HIS version, now you'll get MINE!") but shared with us her very moving life and history of our Second Order sisters at Maryhill. Her motivation for becoming a Poor Clare was most wonderful: "I loved beauty, beautiful things, and I went into the convent with our Lord because I thought nothing could be more beautiful."

On Friday, after the Convenor's meeting, the rest of the family began to arrive and the larger gathering began. We gathered from Washington, Oregon, California, Arizona, and even as far away as Texas and Kentucky. John George and Cecilia introduced us to the planned schedule of events,

(over)

and we were addressed by Br. Robert and Bill Lash, who told us of our roots in India, and said of the Third Order people there, "Oh, the TALES I could tell you, the TALES I could tell! But thank Heavens, I haven't GOT to!" and referred to his many years as Bishop of Bombay as "my deviation". On Saturday, we heard a meditation by Sr. Cecilia on our Franciscan journey "to Christ, in Christ," our need to balance the active and contemplative in our lives, ("to remain inside too long becomes a fairy-tale odyssey; to remain on the road too long dims the dream."), to accept the call to be "reborn" and to examine our lives for those things we need to die to, to meet God's challenge to new commitment. After a time of silent reflection, we met in small groups to talk of the deaths and resurrections in our own lives. We met in the afternoon to share our findings, during which someone suggested that part of our vocation was "to help thaw out the Frozen Chosen," which drew the response, "many are called, but few are frozen." On Saturday night, it was time for a party, and a party we had! The refreshments were plentiful and the table was spread with a magnificent array of the fruits of the earth and the planning and work of Jean Carlisle, Sandy Thomas and Alice Cordtz. The conversations were lively, as was the companionship. On Sunday morning we talked with Marie Webner about fellowships; at Mass, several of us renewed our vows, and Chip Lee and P.K. Winburn were Noviced. (There was a wonderful sense of continuity in this for me, renewing my Profession as P.K., ("my" novice), made her first vows, with Marie Webner, my former novice counselor, in attendance.) Frank Kelly offered his reflections on a trip to the Soviet Union as an ambassador of peace and goodwill as a homily, and an ad hoc choir under the able direction of Dorothy Voight made a most "joyful noise" to the Lord. We met once more to plan for next year, and alas, too soon it was done, with many hugs and fond farewells. We all have many memories of precious sharings and dear faces to keep us until we meet again, July 20, 1984! The parting was even more difficult, because the brothers are leaving the Ranch in September to go on to different ministries, and we will not have the framework of their prayerful community in which to meet. But we should not forget that we, too, are a prayerful community. As we held the final meeting, someone said, "We should hold the conference in a religious community," and I had to answer, "We will! We ARE one!" Even when we are not met together in such harmonious and loving sharing, even when we are scattered, as we are, to the four winds, we are a community indeed.

THANK YOU, Mary Ann Jackman, for such a REAL picture of this extra-special event!



## COMMUNITY EVENTS: PROFESSIONS AND NOVICE ADMISSIONS

The following brief article is excerpted from the Draft Handbook for Convenors prepared by the Fellowship Coordination Committee (headed by Marie Webner) and approved for distribution by Third Order Chapter in November, 1983. Since professions and novice admissions are high points in our personal lives as well as in our community life, we felt that it would be of interest to all of you to be acquainted with the approved guidelines for these very special events.

-- Marie L. Webner

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A profession without Third Order members present is a little like a wedding with a bride but no bridegroom. The fact that we must make it possible for isolated tertiaries to be professed without benefit of community in attendance should not blind us to the fact that a profession is normally a community event. A person is, after a long and sometimes arduous trial period, finally being allowed to make a vow with life intention to follow our Lord Jesus in the way of St. Francis within the context of the Third Order, a community of fellow Franciscans. If someone feels a call to a Franciscan life style, but no call to community involvement, that person should, long ago, have realized that he or she belongs in the Associates, not in the Third Order. Tertiaries usually do not live together in community, but every tertiary has a fundamental commitment to love and support his or her brothers and sisters within the Third Order family. Some can only do so by prayer, but fellowship attendance is the normal practice.

It needs to be understood and taken for granted in every fellowship that professions and admissions to the novitiate are community events -- normally, fellowship events. A candidate who wishes to have such an event at a regional gathering or at Chapter or within a different fellowship setting (because of special links there) is expressing a desire for identification with community, and his/her wishes should be respected. Even so, courtesy demands that the plans be cleared with the local fellowship convener.

### Restrictions on individual preference

The parish church is the fundamental Christian community. The limitations of community on the parish level often lead persons to the deeper commitment of the Third Order. The candidate for profession or for the novitiate quite rightly retains, however, a deep loyalty and commitment to his or her local parish and often wishes to include the parish family in the special events of his/her Franciscan life. That is a desire that should be honored.

It is usually inappropriate, however, for a profession or admission to the novitiate take place at the major Sunday Eucharist of the candidate's parish. Then it becomes, ipso facto, a parish event rather than a Third Order event. Exceptions to this general rule must be cleared with the Chaplain.

It needs also to be remembered that a professed member of the Third Order is the right and reasonable person to receive a profession vow. How can you be received into a community by someone who is not a member of that community? For persons isolated from any possibility of fellowship within the Third Order community, we provide the option of being received by any priest of the Church. This option needs to be regarded, however, as a concession to unusual circumstance. It is not a normal practice. A member of the First Order who is present at a profession may appropriately be asked to preach, celebrate, or give the blessing at the end of the admission service, but a Third Order member in profession should, if possible, receive the profession vow and pledge.

In all other respects, the profession service should be viewed as a major event in a person's life over which the candidate should have control. Every candidate should be allowed to choose which professed tertiary will receive his/her vow and

(continued pg. 15)

pledge. The location (in consultation with the convener and subject to the fellowship's convenience) should be the candidate's choice. Special speakers, in or out of the Third Order, should be the candidate's choice. Special music or soloists should be the candidate's choice. The candidate should be encouraged to invite his/her parish priest and spiritual director -- and perhaps will want to ask one of these persons to celebrate the Eucharist.

Yes, we have a commitment to community, but we remain individuals in the eyes of God, and we have the right to express our individuality at the moments in life most significant to us.

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A LETTER FROM A FRIEND:

Sept. 15, 1983

I have delayed this letter too long! I have had a busy summer applying to theological schools and trying to work out finances, etc., but now I find myself sufficiently settled into Trinity College, Toronto, Ontario -- with all its old English charm and tradition -- and I want to notify my brothers and sisters of my new address. Coming from an isolated Tertiary existence, it will be nice to get involved with the fellowship here in Toronto too. In fact, I found a note under my door this eve from a friend that said "THE FRANCISCANS ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!" That is another thing I have not done, but I will write a letter tonight or see if I can find someone's phone number.

My reasons for coming to Canada to school and to seek ordination here are many, but basically it is because I found a Bishop that is interest in my potential for ministry, and because Canada still needs priests in places (unlike the U.S. for the most part), and the fact that I could start seminary this year. It has been a long struggle to get to where I am, but I feel confident in my call to priesthood and find that I am responding out of love to His call, rather than feeling that this is just what I ought or have to do.

There are many things that I am still concerned about, and I hope that you will pray with me about them: my financial situation (I'm in debt up to my ears!), leaning in a culture with real differences that are too easily underestimated, and perseverance in my studies midst the ever-present "life" of residence in college with undergrads.

Please make note of my new address and publish where you think appropriate:

Curtis Metzger  
Trinity College  
Hoskin Avenue  
Toronto, Ontario M5S 1H8  
Canada

(I am also maintaining a permanent address in the U.S. with my parents:  
Lower Troy Rd.  
Fitzwilliam, NH 03447)



BOOK REVIEW



The Race Set Before Us: Devotions for Athletes by Ken Radke (Thomas Nelson, Publishers. pp 128. \$3.95)

Ken Radke, a former athletics coach now a pastor, compares the spiritual race to physical racing and illustrates his theme with biblical insights and actual experiences. Designed as a series of readings for the fifty-two weeks of the year, these patterns of prayer, reflection, and meditation will not only assist those who want to relate their exercise to their spiritual journey. They are also of value to those who want to acquire spiritual discipline in their daily lives. A useful way of adding pattern to the spiritual journey. Admirable for Christian joggers.

FROM OREGON:

Susan (Suki) Miller of Roseburg sent this meditation on stewardship to Helen Webb, who sent it on for the Times.

What stewardship means to me has grown over the years.

When I was a youngster, my Dad gave me money for church. Later he expected my offering to come from my allowance.

When I grew up, I heard about tithing, giving 10% of my income to God. To me, that meant the church.

Many years later, I heard about the 3 T's, time, talent, and treasure. I gave 10% of my income to the church, but I had to think about time and talent.

I was teaching Sunday School and/or working on the altar guild, so some time went to God and I finally decided that teaching and working were talents. So with 2 jobs, Sunday school and altar guild, I was tithing time and talent. It was still my understanding that church, as the institution, equals God.

Years passed and my understanding changed again because of several Bible passages.

The institution "church" does not equal God; individuals equal God. Phrases like "Know ye not that ye are the temple of the living God" and "I am in you and you are in me" proved that to me. And finally the phrase "When you have done it unto the least of these, my brethern, you have done it unto me" completed my understanding.

Now my definitions are as follows:

Treasure means giving at least 10% of my income to God. That is not only the church, but to FISH, a church school, maybe United Way or cancer research, or maybe even my neighbor.

Talents are not only those needed here at church, such as teaching Sunday school, or helping with the latest project, but volunteering in the community, visiting the sick or shut-ins, being an active listener, or just giving someone a smile, or holding the door for them.

Time means the time I spend alone with God, just He and me, preferably with me listening and not chattering.

To sum up, as God's steward, it is my responsibility, with guidance from Him, to manage the property He has given me. Since I came into this world with nothing; everything I have is His.

I am responsible to use the money or treasures I earn for my needs -- not wants -- and to help others with their needs, as the amount allows.

I am responsible to use my talents which He has developed in me over the years to help fill my needs and to help others.

But most important is time. If I really want to be God's steward, I must spend time sitting quietly at His feet, listening to Him. He will teach me to be His steward, if I allow myself to be His channel.



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ARIZONA FELLOWSHIP



--Late breaking news which just arrived at my home yesterday:

The Rev. Canon Paul G. Saunders of the Diocese of the Rio Grande will direct their 1984 retreat on March 16-18. They've even planned for a retreat in 1985, with Bishop Joseph Heistand of Arizona.

Marnee fell and severely injured her left hand. Your prayers are asked for me recovery.

The Guthries will hold their "annual after Christmas egg nog open house" on December 26. \$173 was sent to Tanzania. Holly will share a meditation at the their January meeting, and Deanna in February. An Epiphany party is planned. A Quiet Day will be held in December. They will exchange gifts at the Epiphany party. Sammy Forrest and Sherman Stevens were married on November 5.



## A Meditation For Action

Lord, please make me a means of your peace. Where there is hatred caused by fear and intolerance, let me sow love in your gentleness.

Where there is vengefulness caused by injustice, let me sow forgiveness which brings reconciliation.

Where there are doubts about the power of love over weapons in resolving conflicts, let me sow the faith which comes from knowing that you, who are mightier than all things, are love itself.

Where there is the despair of being able to do anything to turn the hearts of men away from war, let me sow the hope which comes from the realization that we are not alone, for you are working with us and through us.

Where there is darkness caused by the shadow of war, let me sow the light of your wisdom that illuminates for us the way of peace.

And finally, Lord, where there is sadness caused by death in violence and conflicts, let me sow the joy of your eternal promise of new life.

Father, we can do these things if you help us to realize that it is in giving them to others that we, in turn, receive them too, that it is in pardoning others who harm us or upset us that we are pardoned by you. And that it is in giving our whole lives to you, to be spent bringing your message of love and peace for all people, and not just our friends, in short, giving of ourselves, that we are given eternal life in your kingdom.



## The Prayer of St. Francis

(With scripture readings)

Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace...

Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God. (Mt. 5:9)

Where there is hatred, let me sow love...

But I say this to you: Love your enemies, pray for those who persecute you. (Mt. 5:44)

Where there is injury, pardon...

And when you stand in prayer, forgive whatever you have against anybody, so that your Father in heaven may forgive your failings too. (Mt. 11:26)

Where there is doubt, faith...

And if you have faith, everything you ask for in prayer you will receive. (Mt. 21:22)

Where there is despair, hope...

Do not give up if trials come; and keep on praying. (Rom. 12:12)

Where there is darkness, light...

But anyone who loves his brother is living in the light and need not be afraid of stumbling. (1 John 2:10)

And where there is sadness, joy...

My brothers, you will always have your trials but, when they come, try to treat them as a happy privilege.

(James 1:2)

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek

To be consoled as to console;

To be understood as to understand;

To be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.

And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

KEN COX, Formation Director, died in his sleep on Sunday, November 6. Your prayers are asked for the repose of his soul, and for his wife, Patrice.

BOOK NOTE: Troubadour for God: The Story of John Michael Talbot by Dan O'Neill. pp 148, with Notes, Discography, and list of Songbooks. (Crossroad/Continuum, New York \$9.95)

This is the compelling story of how God led one of the famous singers of the sixties from bluegrass rock to a ministry of Christian song. Talbot's professional career began when he was ten and has been marked by a refreshing musical originality which has captivated the young. A broken marriage and a growing sense of emptiness with worldly success and with the big band scene led John to look for deeper meaning. In that search, St. Francis played a major role. From fundamentalism to commitment as a Franciscan

(next column)

tertiary, John's story is told with deep humility. Today he is committed to a vocation as a contemplative with a semi-withdrawn life. Infused with prayer, love for God, a keen social awareness, and a powerful presence, John now offers his life in the cause of Christian unity and as a bridge between the Protestantism he has left and the Roman Catholicism he has made his spiritual home. His message of hope makes this book an excellent present for teenagers.

+John-Charles SSF

**I**n 1225, seriously ill and almost blind, St. Francis of Assisi wrote his famous poem, "Canticle of the Sun," in which he praises all God's creatures and imminent death. Sometime between 1899 and 1919 the Rev. William Henry Draper, then rector of Adel in Yorkshire, England, wrote his paraphrase of this text for use at Whitsuntide. It was published in 1926. The hymn is appropriate for Rogation days; Trinity Sunday, Year A; Praise to God; and Thanksgiving Day. **AUTHOR:** St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); translated by William H. Draper (1885-1933). **SUGGESTED TUNES:** LASST UNS ER-FREUEN (*Vigiles et sancti*), Hymnal 1940, No. 599. Alternate harmonization, Hymns III, H-187. **METRE:** 88.44.88 with alleluias.



3  
Swift flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for your Lord to hear,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Fire, so intense and fiercely bright,  
you give to us both warmth and light,  
**Refrain**

4  
Dear mother earth, you day by day  
unfold your blessings on our way,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
All flowers and fruits that in you grow,  
let them his glory also show:  
**Refrain**

5  
All you with mercy in your heart,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing now: Alleluia!  
All you that pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God, and cast on him your care:  
**Refrain**

(Borrowed from the  
Episcopalian)

6  
And even you, most gentle death,  
waiting to hush our final breath,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
You lead back home the child of God,  
for Christ our Lord that way has trod:  
**Refrain**

7  
Let all things their creator bless,  
and worship him in humbleness,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
Praise God the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:  
**Refrain**

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Those who wish to report experience with the use of particular tunes with this text may write Raymond Glover, The Church Hymnal Corporation, 800 Second Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017.

1  
All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voices, let us sing:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Bright burning sun with golden beams,  
pale silver moon that gently gleams,  
O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2  
Great rushing winds and breezes soft,  
you clouds that ride the heavens aloft,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
Fair rising morn, with praise rejoice,  
stars nightly shining, find a voice,  
**Refrain**

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