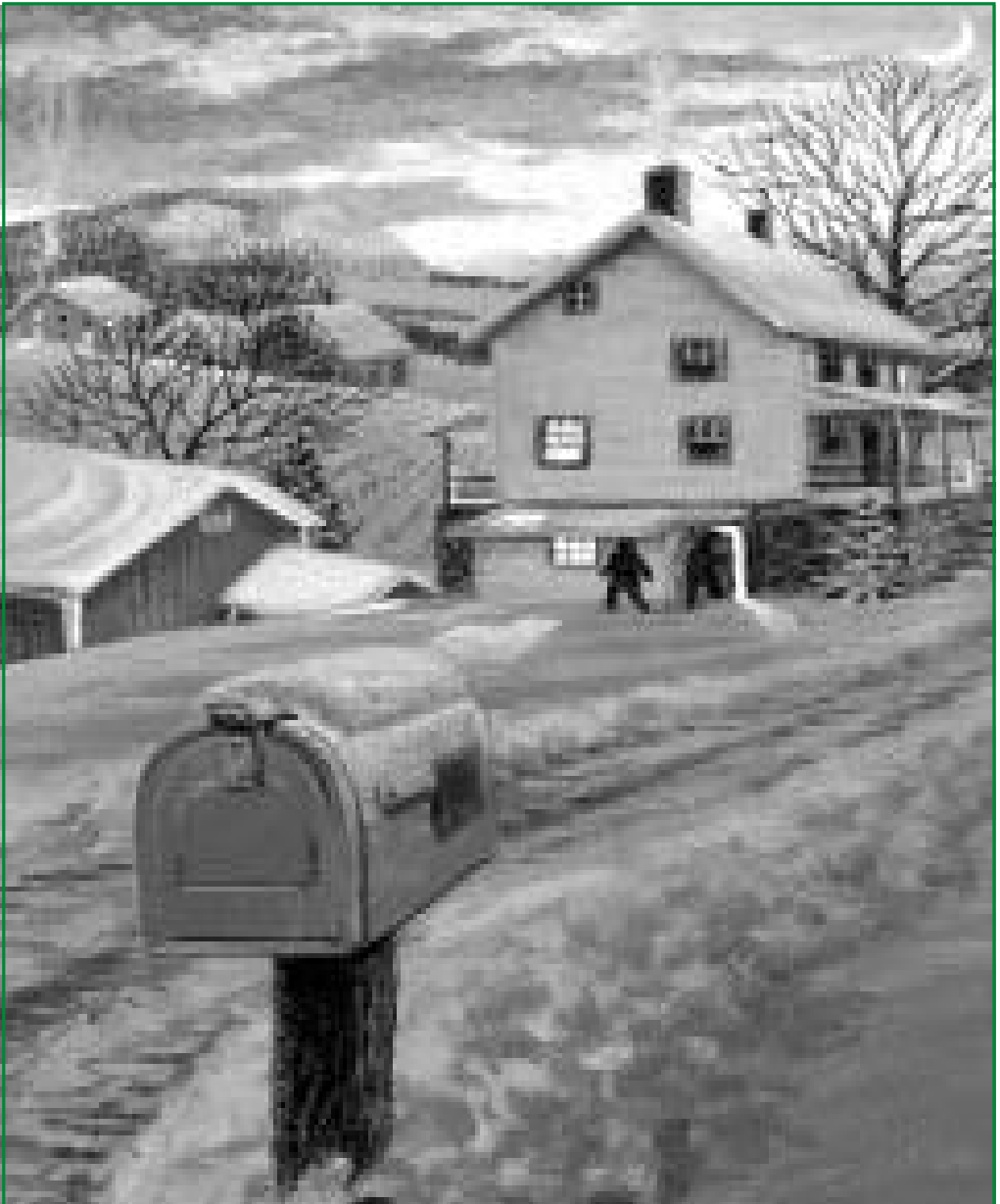


PEOPLE OF GOD NEWSLETTER

LAITY RELIGIOUS AND CLERGY LIVING THE VISION OF ST. VINCENT PALLOTTI



Society of the Catholic Apostolate
Winter 2006



The Pallottines

Christmas Novena



You and your family are personally
invited to pray with us

December 16th - 24th

during our

Christmas Novena

at the
St. Vincent Pallotti Shrine
located inside
St. Vincent Pallotti Church East
5424 W. Bluemound Rd.

Weekdays at 5 pm
Saturdays & Sundays at 1 pm

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Cover Picture: Artist unknown.
Rural scene reflective of Midwest
winters and that feeling of
"Home Sweet Home"

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There's Power in Peace!

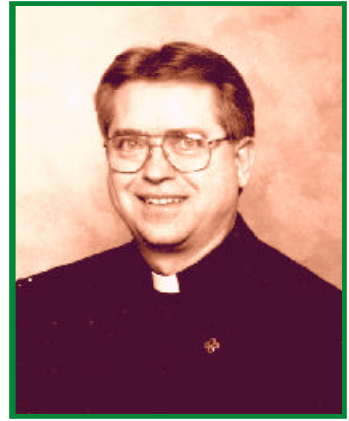
by Fr. Leon Martin, SAC

Provincial, Mother of God Province

In recent weeks, representatives of different religions gathered in Assisi, the city of St. Francis, the saint of peace. As I read their "Appeal for Peace" letter, I felt the sense of hope that God wishes all of us to live in. Let me share part of their message with you:

"Today we have gathered in prayer according to our different religious traditions, believing in the value of invoking God for the construction of peace. We have shown that prayer does not divide, rather it unites: We have prayed one beside the other; we will never pray one against the other. We have turned our attention to many situations of conflict and sorrow, involving thousands of people, families, and entire populations. We shared their suffering. We do not want to forget them, nor accept their sorrows.

There are many problems in the world today. Yet, we do not surrender to the culture of conflict that considers clashes the impending, unavoidable fate of entire religious communities, cultures and civilizations. We are believers, men and women. We are not naive. The century that has gone by showed us that world wars, genocides of unimaginable proportions, mass oppression and totalitarian ideologies stole millions of human lives, and have not transformed the world as promised. For this reason we say: Clashes are never an unavoidable fate, no war is ever natural. Peace is vital, even when it seems difficult or desperate to pursue. We want to help every man and woman, those who have governmental responsi-



bilities, to lift up their eyes beyond pessimism, and discover that hope is at hand when we are capable of living the art of dialogue.

We believe in dialogue, patient, truthful and sensible: dialogue in search for peace but also dialogue to avoid the abyss that separate cultures and people and lead to severe conflicts. All of us, belonging to different religions, affirmed the value of dialogue, of living in peace, and we practiced it in these days, in a spirit of friendship, as a model and an example for the believers in our communities.

War is not unavoidable. Religions never justify hatred and violence. Those using the name of God to destroy others move away from true religion. Those spreading terror, death and violence in the name of God must remember that peace is the name of God. God is stronger than those who want war, cultivate hatred, and live on violence. We hope for a world of peace. Nothing is lost through dialogue, everything is possible with peace! War never again. May God grant to the world the wonderful gift of peace!"

My wish for you this holiday season is for personal and communal peace!

His Nickname was "Gundy"

by Fr. Greg Serwa, SAC

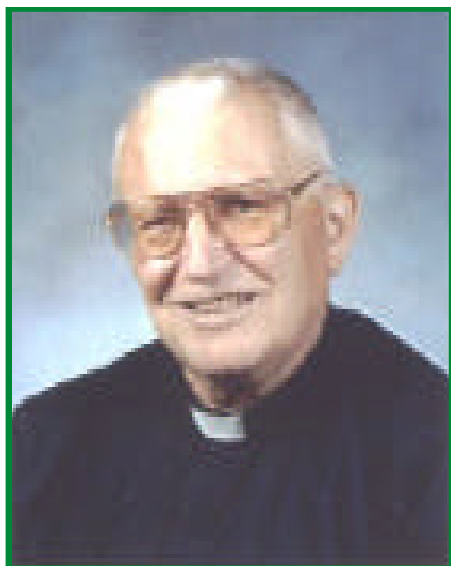
There are many definitions for the term "nickname", but the one I found that fits Fr. Richard Gunderman best is "a term of endearment."

I first met Fr. Gunderman back in the fall of 1956 as I walked into his freshmen high school algebra class at Queen of Apostles Seminary in Madison, Wisconsin. There stood the priest who was going to teach me and 20 other freshmen a subject not high on the priority list of things young boys wanted to learn.

As a teacher he could be strict, but not because he was mean or grumpy. He just wanted us to learn a subject that he was convinced we would need in our future. And he was right at least as far as I was concerned. Much of the work I do today involves working with computer programs, and believe me, I would be lost without a firm foundation in algebra and other math courses. Thanks, Fr. Gunderman!

As the years went by, even he slowly moved away from teaching math to welcoming the rise of the computer age. I remember how proud he was of his first IBM PC. In his later years at Pius XI High School he began teaching computer programming, a subject I know he fell in love with.

Outside the classroom he was a man who loved to play golf. This made him the logical choice for golf coach at Queen of Apostles, especially after the seminary became a high school. I can remember many an Easter break when he and a number of



Fr. Richard Gunderman, SAC

the high school guys would pack up a van and head down to the southeast coast of the United States and spend a glorious week on a golf course or two.

When school was out for the summer both at the seminary in Madison and later on when he moved to Milwaukee, I'd often see him hop into a car and travel to the Phelps, a small town in northern Wisconsin, to spend some time with his brother who owned a home on Long Lake. He really seemed to enjoy those trips and would come home with many a tale to tell.

As humble and unassuming a man as he was, I know there was one story about him from Phelps that would have made even Benjamin Franklin -- stand up and listen. Remember the story of Franklin, his kite and a key? Well, Fr. Gunderman lived to tell about his "adventure" with electricity with a boat and a lake. As he

told me, "There we were, my brother and I, fishing on the lake when we saw a storm coming way, way off in the distance. We decided we should probably head in while

ening traveled up the side of his body, but NO PAIN.

Unfortunately, as the years went by everyone could see that the lightening had a more permanent effect of Fr. Gunderman. Ever so slowly it became more and more difficult for him to walk on his own, but true to his positive outlook on life he managed, first with a cane, then a wheel chair and finally, to his delight, a motorized scooter. Terry Harvey, the head building manager at Pius XI High School, told me at Fr. Gunderman's wake how he would use that scooter more like a snow plow as he would try to maneuver through the snow drifts on his way home from school. He was bound and determined not to let "a little snow" keep him away from teaching and school, both of which he loved so much.

He was a priest "on the go" to the very end. A few months before his death he began having serious heart problems that landed him in the intensive care unit at the hospital for many weeks, then in a nursing home where he began to recover, and finally back at St. Vincent Community where he lived. After his return home, he planned to talk to the principle at Pius about coming back and helping out when school started up again in the Fall. Unfortunately, the very morning he planned his visit, he passed away.

When I look at the holy card I received at his funeral, I smile and say to myself, "It may say, 'Fr. Richard Gunderman, SAC, born 1925 and died 2006', but to so many of us who knew you well and loved you dearly, your nickname will always be 'Gundy'."

Rest in peace, O holy priest of God!

Born
Feb. 11, 1925

Professed
Feb. 11, 1947

Ordained
Oct. 7, 1950

Deceased
Aug. 3, 2006



we had the time, and just then I was struck by lightning. I don't remember it, but my brother, who was sitting in the front of the boat, told me that all of a sudden a big bolt of lightening just flew out of my chest and went up into the sky. He just couldn't believe what he saw."

From later conversations with Fr. Gunderman about this incident he told me that the doctors said he was lucky that he was wearing a raincoat. The raincoat caused him to sweat so the electricity traveled from the lake, to the aluminum boat he was in, to his leg against the side of the boat, to the sweat on his skin, to the chain around his neck, and finally out into the air from the medal on that chain. Wow!

I asked him if he had any pain and to my surprise he said, "None at all." He showed me his burn marks where the light-

And Now You Know!

Excerpts from the book: *Like An Evangelical Trumpet: A History of the Mother of God Province of the Society of the Catholic Apostolate*, written by Steven M. Avella.

Question #19: What was going on in the Mother of God Province: 1946-1962? (Part II)

Even before the General Chapter (in 1947), the work of establishing the new seminary had begun as the Provincial Council met to begin implementing the chapter decisions regarding the seminary. For the seminary planning committee, Boenki had appointed Nicholas Wilwers as chairman, together with Christopher Meyer, Augustine Bogdanski, Joseph Dennert, and Lawrence Burkard, instructing them to develop suggestions by the time of the next consultors meeting near Christmas. The group first deliberated over the choice of an architect, pondering either the Mark Pfaller firm located in Milwaukee (long associated with St. Anthony parish and closes friends of DeMaria), or the John F. Flad firm located in Madison. The came highly recommended by the Archbishops of Milwaukee and Dubuque for institutional construction.

By early February 1947, the committee had made some critical decisions. First, they decided to appoint Flad as architect and directed him to draw up plans that "should not exceed \$400,000." On the question of the day school, the decision moved forward, requesting additional permissions from Bishop O'Connor of Madison and Rome. Moreover, it was determined to seek from O'Connor just how many Madison seminarians he would be willing to send to the Pallottine seminary. In consultation with Boenki, O'Connor agreed to send twenty-five to fifty students of his own to the seminary

and he approved the addition of day students. However, to the Pallottines, day students were, as they had been at the Pallottine College, an undesirable compromise they had made for the sake of finances. "As soon as the institution is filled," the committee determined, "we can eliminate the day students without detriment to the diocese." In an April meeting the Provincial Council received additional suggestions which were communicated to the architect. Taking full advantage of the scenic heights on which the old Friday farm sat, the Pallottines wanted the facade of the seminary to face the city of Madison. The building itself was now to be three stories in height, a decision the council determined "would bring about a sizeable economy in cost." "Compactness and practicability" were to be the design watchwords, as the council determined that as much of the critical functions of the seminary should be under one roof with the exception of the sister's dwelling which could be temporarily housed in the farm building on the site. Departing from the memorable tradition of the Pallottine College, the fathers and students were to have separate dining rooms.

This would be the last meeting presided over by Boenki. The next month, the North American Pallottine delegates would gather in Rome for the first post-war General Chapter. While in the Eternal City, it was determined that Joseph DeMaria would be the leader of the Province. DeMaria, the disciple of Schroeder,

and the first American-born major superior of the Pallottines, was the ideal person to press through with the two major building projects that would push the American Pallottines in their new directions: the Madison Seminary and Pius XI High School.

DeMaria's Provinciate

Unwilling to relinquish the reins of the institutions he had so carefully nurtured, DeMaria retained the pastorate of St. Anthony's/Little Flower with their thriving schools while he governed the affairs of the Province from 1947-1950. He also tended to conduct his financial affairs in a matter reminiscent of Schroeder. With the same trust in Divine Providence and belief in

the miraculous power of St. Anthony and the Little Flower to intervene, he pushed ahead on extensive building projects, towers of brick and mortar that claimed a greater and greater prominence in the Catholic life of Milwaukee's west side. He was not alone in this. Indeed, St.

Anthony's, Little Flower and Pius XI High School were a veritable microcosm of similar changers transforming the face of Catholic life in Milwaukee and throughout the country. This was seen most visibly at Pius XI High school which from its origins as an appendage to the larger grade school grew magnificently, drawing its student body from a wide radius of growing parishes in the area. The golden age of the Catholic high school was about to begin in



Halftime at a Pius Football Game.

the Archdiocese of Milwaukee and Pius XI High School was poised to make a major contribution to this growth. However, official Pallottine hopes were invested in the seminary that was rising on the site of the old Friday farm in Madison.

Next Time: What is the story of Queen of Apostles Seminary in Madison?

*If you want to learn more about the Pallottines of the Mother of God Province, the book **Like an Evangelical Trumpet** is now available in a 335 page soft-cover edition, complete with 33 pages of nostalgic pictures and photographs, for the price of \$19.95 plus \$3.50 postage and handling. To receive your copy, send your name, address and payment to:*

Pallottine Development Office
5424 W. Bluemound Rd.
Milwaukee, WI 53208

Ask Father

When Did We Start Touching the Chalice?



Dear Father,

This past summer I went on a short vacation and attended Sunday Mass at the local Catholic church. Mass went on as usual until communion time. When I went up for communion, I noticed that some people would drink from the chalice and others would just go up to it and touch it with their hand. We have never done that at my home parish. Is there some new Church regulation about how to receive communion that I'm unaware of?

Signed,
Janet

Dear Janet,

Congratulations! You, like so many people before you, have encountered what is commonly known as a LOCAL tradition. Not long ago Rome and the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops announced some new instructions about showing reverence to the Blessed Sacrament when we go up to receive communion. In general, the instruction gave some suggestions like bowing reverently before receiving the host from the priest or other eucharistic minister. But I don't recall any mention of touching the chalice.

I am guessing here, but I would strongly suspect that the local church you attended was trying to implement the "show reverence to the Eucharist" instruction by allowing people who didn't want to receive from the chalice (maybe because they were sick or didn't care to drink from the

same cup that many others were drinking from) an opportunity to show their respect for the blood of Christ by simply touching the chalice. If you think about it, the gesture is highly respectful. Take Good Friday services for example. Often I see many people simply touching the cross instead of kissing it.

There are many other gestures that we as Catholic use to show our respect for God's presence in Church and in the Eucharist, for example, removing our hats (men), genuflecting before entering a pew, and making the sign of the cross.

In my opinion any gesture that local parishes put into place to show respect for the Eucharist is a step in the right direction. However, that doesn't mean you and I won't be surprised once and a while with something "new and unexpected" when we go to Mass at a different Church.

Isn't life wonderfully mysterious? Peace.

**Send your "Ask Father"
lettersto:
Ask Father
5424 W. Bluemound Rd.
Milwaukee, WI 53208**

If you wish, you can also write to us and receive a reply without your letter being published.

Mock Chicken Legs

That Even the Chickens Would Envy!

by *The Pallotti House Chef*



This recipe is one of my favorite meals. Often I wish there were leftovers (because I like eating these mock chicken legs cold), but rarely does that happen. Once your family or guests try these mock chicken legs, the time you spent making them will have been well-worth the effort because the compliments you will receive just won't stop!

Remember! The holidays are coming soon. This could be your special, surprise meal for your guests.

Here's What You'll Need:

- 2 lbs. Pork chunks
- 1 lb. Veal chunks (Do NOT substitute BEEF chunks for the veal. Your chicken legs will taste entirely different and not as good, trust me! Believe me!)
- 8 oz. PLAIN Bread Crumbs
- 3 eggs
- Vegetable oil
- Salt
- Garlic Salt (optional)
- Milk (less than 1 cup)
- 12-15 Meat Sticks (kabobs) 5-6" long
(if you can't get these small size ones, buy the longer kabobs and break in half AFTER filling them with the meat.

Here's What You Do:

Put two chunks of pork, then one of veal on the meat stick, alternating until stick is full. You should get at least 12 out of the meat you have.

In a shallow bowl beat the three eggs with a little milk. Set aside. In a shallow pan or plate, spread a generous amount of bread crumbs. Set aside.

Next dip a meat stick in the egg mixture and roll in the bread crumb, being sure to cover meat completely. Set sticks aside until all are coated. Next in a large frying pan pour vegetable oil to about 1/8 inch deep. Heat oil for browning. Brown the meat stick until they are a golden brown color. While browning, you can sprinkle your salt and/or garlic salt on the meat sticks to taste.

As meat sticks finish browning, place them in a cover roaster or a pan with at least 3 inch sides. It is preferable to have only on layer of meat sticks, but a second layer is OK. Once sticks are in your pan, pour in enough water to almost but not quite come to the top of the meat sticks. Put cover on roaster or foil over pan, and bake in oven at 350° F for 3 hours. Once each hour while cooking, take a look at meat sticks to check water level. If getting low, add a cup of water, or if sticks are getting too brown on top, turn sticks over.

Remove from oven, serve with mashed potatoes, vegetable and apple sauce. Use pan juice as a gravy. Your family and friends will keep coming back for more! Happy holidays.

Fr. James Begins New Ministry with New Hope

by Fr. Leon Martin, SAC

One of the operative phrases usually associated with us Pallottines is "the ability to be flexible and adaptive when it comes to ministry." Well, Fr. James Palakudy has taken those words to heart as he expands our Pallottine involvement in parish ministries into the small town of Highland, Illinois.

Since he came to our Milwaukee province after working with our Pallottine confreres in Sarasota, Fl., Fr. James has expressed a keen interest in getting involved once again in parish ministry. While waiting for a parish ministry, he worked with Brother Jim Scarpace in our vocation office, assisted with Mases in the surrounding Milwaukee area and even served as rector of Pallotti House.

After months of waiting, Fr. James' wishes have come to fruition. One day he packed up our community van with clothes and his computer, and ventured to Highland, Illinois. He is now settling in as the new parochial vicar at St. Paul's Catholic Church and has been very busy getting acquainted with the parish activities.

One of the big items on his new agenda is "Kirchenfest" which is held each summer at the parish. According to Fr. James, this festival is one of the largest parish community activities of the year, and he can't wait to be involved. "Already I see people working toward that," he was quoted in the Highland New Leader paper.



Fr. James in St Paul's Church, printed in the Highland News Leader, Aug. 10,2006

The pastor at St. Paul's, Fr. David Peters, is happy to have Fr. James as an associate in his parish of 1,800 families. Fr. James looks at it this way, "Highland is a great place. I feel like I am coming to a large family. It's a small town where everyone knows everyone else -- something like a big family."

Fr. James' new assignment is also exciting for all us Pallottines in the Mother of God Province. Now we no longer see ourselves as just "hanging in there." Our community is thriving with new ideas and expanding ministries, just as our founding Province members experienced around the turn of the 20th century.

We wish you well, Fr. James, and pray that God blesses your work in Highland!

Finding the God Who Seeks You

Journeying with St. Vincent Pallotti, The Prophet of Communion

Fr. Vensus George, SAC, Pallottine from the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary Province in India, has written a book of reflections based on the thoughts of our founder, St. Vincent Pallotti. We would like to share some of these reflections to help you on your spiritual journey.

Reflection Two: The Price of Eternity

Time is precious, short and irreplaceable, I would like ... to make as good use of it as would a dead person if he were to rise to a new life; I would like [to use my time] to remedy the past ...[for it is] the price of eternity. St. Vincent Pallotti

St. Vincent Pallotti acknowledges the importance of time in the life of the human person. Time is the gift of the eternal God to [us all]. In creating the human person, and placing him in the world to rule and guide His creation, God presents him with the gift of time. Though it is a God-given gift, yet it is the price with which the human person purchases his eternity. For his eternal life depends on the manner in which he utilizes this God-give gift of time. Time is precious because nothing happens without it as every event in this world is temporal. Time is short because the time allotted for each person is limited, and a person is not capable of adding a bit more of time to his life than what is given to him. Time is

irreplaceable because one can never get back the time he has lost. But only in

relation to time one can remedy his past and make up for the failures of this past. In this way, the time is a God-given opportunity to renew a person's life, to rectify things that have gone wrong, and to give his life a fresh start. St. Vincent speaks of the urgency to use the gift of time profitably. For him, a person must do whatever he is called to do, as if a dead person has come back to a new life.



Time is precious because nothing happens without it as every event in this world is temporal. Time is short because the time allotted for each person is limited, and a person is not capable of adding a bit more of time to his life than what is given to him. Time is

Do I understand the importance of time in my life? Do I realize that it is precious, short and irreplaceable? Do I feel the urgency not to lose the opportunity time gives to me? Would not it be good for me to capture the true spirit of St. Vincent as the years moves into the new time and season of Fall?

Laughter and a Commitment to the Pallottine Way of Life

"I will be zealous and faithful in great matters as well as in small."

By Dawn Miller

St. Vincent Pallotti



Fr. Greg Serwa, SAC

You can hear the laughter that fills the halls of Pallotti House in Milwaukee, WI. The culprit, Fr. Greg Serwa laughs wherever, and whenever, the moment strikes him. Those that know Fr. Greg look forward to hearing his stories which are frequently followed by his boisterous laughter.

Fr. Greg was born in 1943 as the second of three children. His childhood was filled with family gatherings with many aunts, uncles and cousins. Christmas time was especially meaningful since he was able to share time with his grandparents, both Polish immigrants, who could be heard singing beautiful hymns together.

His extended family and the Church were the center of his life—then & now.

Even as a young child, the religious life was always of interest to Fr. Greg. He had three aunts who were religious sisters and served as role models. "I am convinced that God uses the various people and events

Born:	May 25, 1943 Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Investiture:	September 8, 1963
First Profession:	September 8, 1965
Final Consecration:	September 1968
Ordination:	May 23, 1970

of our lives to speak to us," says Fr. Greg, explaining how his journey began.

Fr. Greg met his first Pallottine in grade school. From that moment on, the Pallottines were a constant reminder in his life. He attended Queen of Apostles Seminary with men who were truly touched by St. Vincent Pallotti's spirit.

Fr. Greg beams when he talks about his Ordination and his first Mass—days he considers to be the happiest moments of his life. Those occasions were truly a celebration for his entire family. Unfortunately, his dad did not live long after he was ordained. The first funeral he celebrated as a priest in October 1970 was for his father. He can still close his eyes and picture his last memories of his dad.

"I'm sure that from a human standpoint, my transformation into a Pallottine could be seen as an accident. But I now know, from God's perspective, this was part of His plan. I'm grateful for all the circumstances that ultimately led to my decision to become a Pallottine. This was simply not an 'accident.'" says Fr. Greg.

While a seminary student, Fr. Greg was intrigued by the endless possibilities of the lay apostolate and lay ministry that were being discussed at the 2^d Vatican Council. He felt drawn to understand what it could mean to the Church. “It is clear to me that St. Vincent wanted us to be partners with the faithful and to lead by our example. I have always felt that my role as Pallottine was to help others recognize their gifts and talents and work with them in promoting the faith and charity that is the hallmark of the Church,” says Fr. Greg when he explains his connection to the UAC.

The Union of Catholic Apostolate (UAC)--a spiritual-apostolic association open to all members of the People of God: lay, clergy and religious--strives to revive and bring to fruition the charism of every person.



“I don’t always know,” says Fr. Greg, “how God has touched a person but I recognize that somehow he allowed me to be an instrument in that process.”

Currently, Fr. Greg serves as the liaison between the UAC and the Pallottines. Last year he attended the UAC Congress in Poland—time he treasures and considers deeply spiritual. It was a time for growth, especially when he was immersed in the language spoken by his Polish grandparents. While in Poland, he was in touch with his Polish roots and felt at home.

In the past few years Fr. Greg has

served as a dedicated caregiver for three Pallottine fathers, Fr. Storch, Fr. Zimmer and Fr. Albers, all who have passed away. He talked with them, fed them and prayed with them even through their last hours. “Before their passing, there were moments of grace when they each gradually accepted their own mortality,” remarked Fr. Greg. Clearly, he was changed from his experiences with them.

Aside from his responsibilities with the UAC and Pallotti House, Fr. Greg volunteers as a clown at parish festivals to entertain children. Along with some Pallottine volunteers he helped form a service group at Pius High dedicated to “clowning.” This teen group visited Children’s Hospital to encourage smiles and laughter from room to room.

What may the future hold for Fr. Greg?

“My future is in God’s hands. I’m not always sure what his plans are but I see the complexion of the Province changing, becoming more multicultural. This is a good thing. I don’t think I envisioned all the changes years ago, but then again, God is full of pleasant surprises!” Whatever the future may hold, there will be plenty of laughter—the hallmark of Fr. Greg’s jovial personality.

*Fr. Greg can be reached at
(414) 259-0688 orgserwa@pallotti.net.
You may also contact him directly to
discuss lay ministry through the UAC.*

Pallottine Gift Memorials: from May 2006 thru Sept. 2006

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Mr. & Mrs. James J. Berenz

Violet Bicsak

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Tanner C. Van Briesen

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Birthday:

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Nancy Reiland

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Intention of D. Fruchtmann

Dorothy Fruchtmann

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Love

Bernice McClain

Basil Givens

Mukoso B. Okoye

Nene Okwuje

Mother's Day

Lorraine Nolan

Angela Carbone

Pope Benedict XVI's First Encyclical

"Deus Caritas Est" Part 2 (see summer issue for Part 1)

4. But is this the Case? Did Christianity really destroy "eros"? Let us take a look at the pre-Christian world. The Greeks, not unlike other cultures, considered "eros" principally as a kind of intoxication, the overpowering of reason by a "divine madness" which tears man away from his finite existence and enables him, in the very process of being overwhelmed by divine power, to experience supreme happiness. All other powers in heaven and on earth thus appear secondary: "Omnia vincit amor," says Virgil in the *Bucolics* -love conquers all -and he adds, "et nos cedamus amori" - let us, too, yield to love. In the religions this attitude found expression in fertility cults, part of which was the "sacred" prostitution which flourished in many temples. "Eros" was thus celebrated as divine power, as fellowship with the divine.

The Old Testament firmly opposed this form of religion, which represents a

powerful temptation against monotheistic faith, combating it as a perversion of religiosity. But it in no way rejected "eros" as such; rather, it declared war on a warped and destructive form of it because this counterfeit devinization of "eros" actually strips it of its dignity and dehumanizes it. Indeed, the prostitutes in the temple, who had to bestow this divine intoxication, were not treated as human beings and persons but simple used as a means of arousing "divine madness": Far from being goddesses, they were humans being exploited.

An intoxicated and undisciplined "eros", then, is not an ascent in ecstasy toward the divine but a fall, a degradation of man. Evidently "eros" needs to be disciplined and purified if it is to provide not just fleeting pleasure but a certain foretaste of the pinnacle of our existence, of that beatitude for which our whole being yearns.

(Part 3 in our next issue.)

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Loving Vigil Lights for the Holidays

There are many Christmas traditions that we Pallottines enjoy. Lighting candles for our loved ones is a very important act in our community. This holiday season you can become a part of our Pallottine family by lighting a vigil candle for your loved ones too. Complete the form below and send it to us in the envelope included in this newsletter, and we will light a **7 day vigil light for you and your intentions** at the statue of St. Joseph in our house chapel during this holiday season.

Please light a vigil candle for me for my holiday intentions:

(circle a month and a Monday you would like us to start the 7 day vigil light for you.)

Nov.	06	13	20	27	
Dec.	04	11	18	25	
Jan.	01	08	15	22	29
Feb.	05	12	19	28	

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