

FROM BR. BENITO ARBUES, S.G. The canonization process of Father Champagnat is once again on track. On February 21st, Brother Postulator gave us the information that had been communicated to him verbally.

A few days later on the occasion of the opening of the process of Brother Eusebio and his 58 fellow martyrs, the same news was communicated to us, also by word of mouth.

Now we have received in writing the report of the Commission of Theologians informing us not only of the final outcome of the voting but also of the personal opinion of each member of the Commission. To our surprise and great joy, we find that the result is six votes in favor and only one against..

The next two stages will be the Commission of Cardinals and Bishops and the Consistory of the Pope. The role of the Commission is to ratify the findings of the Theologians and subsequently to relay them to the Pope who is the one to endorse the process. The Cardinals and Bishops hold regular meetings, while the Consistories with the Pope usually take place in the months of June and December. It is then that the Pope signs the decrees of canonization and fixes a date for the ceremonies. We cannot but welcome this good news with joy and gratitude.

We are inspired by our love and fidelity to the charism bequeathed to us by our Founder. We are also greatly supported by the laity, especially the young who have an enthusiasm and Christian commitment arising from their attraction to the spiritual strength of Marcellin. I believe that this too is a real miracle. (This article was an insert with a mailing of an issue of Province Newsnotes earlier this spring.) (Piazzale Champagnat, C.P. 10250, 00144 Roma, Italia)

GMC PICNIC

MOUNT ST. MICHAEL

SEPTEMBER 19th

noon to 5- SATURDAY

GMC PICNIC: looking forward to seeing many of you at the annual Greater Marist Community picnic to be held again this year at Mt. St. Michael in the Bronx, Nereid and Murdock Avenues, near the Mt. Vernon border. The gathering will be on Saturday, September 19th, from noon to 5 p.m. Come with spouse and children or come alone. Bring your own beverage and a pot-luck dish for a shared meal. All Brothers are most welcome to join in. Thanks to the director and the community of the Mount for welcoming us. We have been having this

picnic each year on the second Saturday after labor Day; mark Saturday, September 19th on your calendar!

FROM FRANCIS GUDYANZA GA (Zimbabwe '72): I wish to thank the editors of Marists All for keeping me posted from the very first issue in 1987 till now. I share a Marist identity with the contributors to the newsletter and can relate to their experiences. I always eagerly await each next issue. I have contributed an article at least once before, and have promised Gus that I would do so again.

I was touched by a little note in the May 1998 issue. It was about Brother Victor Ralph ('28) who had died on the 4th of February after serving at virtually all the Marist Brothers' schools in Zimbabwe for 53 years.

I knew Brother Ralph as his student firstly and then in community. His life is very inspiring to his confreres and to his students. Two months after his death a memorial Mass was organized by former Marist students at the Archdiocesan Cathedral in Harare, the capital of Zimbabwe. There was a large turnout of past Marist students who now serve in public life. Because the President of the country, a Marist student himself, was out of the country on that day, he requested that another memorial be organized on a day that he will be able to attend. The Brothers agreed that this can take place on the occasion of the unveiling of the tombstone at Brother Ralph's grave in Kutama where all the Brothers of Zimbabwe are laid to rest.

Since the majority of the Marists All readership would not know me, perhaps a self introduction, again, would be in order. I was in a group of one in my novitiate year in Zimbabwe. My attraction to Marist life began on the day I first saw a Marist Brother. The attraction was so strong that the next year I moved to the Marist Brothers' Myanga High School. Within a year I decided to join the Brothers. In 1968 the Superior General and an Assistant General were visiting us. While the SG was talking to the Canadian French-speaking Brothers, his Assistant took the opportunity to talk to the African Brothers in English. That was the genesis of a friendship that has lasted to this day between PA and myself!

My wife and I have four children, the first was born on the 4th of July, 1980 - the 4th being American Independence day and 1980 being Zimbabwe Independence year. I am currently a lecturer in Extractive Metallurgy at the University of Zimbabwe. I served terms as Deputy Dean and Dean of Engineering in periods 1991-1994 and 1994-1997 respectively. In the fall of 1992 I spent four weeks in the USA at the Colorado School of Mines. This year I will be in the US three weeks visiting universities (including Marist College, of course) promoting research exchange programs in Engineering with our university.

One of the most exciting developments in education in our country at the moment is the project of establishing the Catholic University of Zimbabwe, scheduled to open in January of 1999. Unofficially I will be promoting contacts for this new university, too., and will take any opportunity to fund raise for it. The President of our country and the Archbishop of Harare, two of the most famous of past Marist students, are joint patrons of the university.

I have just finished reading a book on the life of the Blessed Virgin Mary as revealed to a 17th century Spanish nun. Its title is The Mystical City of God (Tan Publishers, Inc., P.O. Box 424, Rockford, IL. 61106) It is a most inspiring Marian book. Blessed Marcellin Champagnat and St. Louis de Monfort must

have been influenced by this writing. Through it I am awed by the privilege of having shared the Marist life. Likewise meaningful to me is the exciting news of the impending canonization of the Founder. (P.O. Box 176, Mount Pleasant, Harare, Aimbabwe; e-mail.: gudya@compcentre.uz.ac.zw)

"JUNIOR" JUBILARIANS: 1998

25th:

Br. Robert Andrews
Br. Thomas Lee
Br. Thomas Potenza
Br. Joseph Sacino

30th:

Br. Eugene Birmingham
Br. Donald Bisson
Br. Brice Byczynski
Br. Peter Guadalupe
Br. James Halliday
Br. John Murray
Br. Donnell Neary

35th:

Br. Herbert Baker
Br. Kenneth Curtin
Br. John Dunning
Br. Roy George
Br. Thomas Simmons
Br. Joseph Yoshida
Br. Francis Zaglauer

40th:

Br. Ernest Beland

45th:

Br. Francis Farrell
Br. Daniel Grogan
Br. Thomas Kelly
Br. James Maher
Br. George Matthews
Br. Kevin Moran
Br. Declan Murray
Br. Francis Newbeck
Br. Kevin O'Neill

FROM BR. CHARLES MARCELLIN ('54): Initials like CEO or VIP and titles like Senator or Executive are very impressive in many circles. What about FMS and Brother/Friend! Brother Dennis Dunne enjoyed many titles during his more than forty years as a Marist Brother. I would suggest that Brother and Friend best encompasses the man who was Dennis Dunne.

Dennis was truly brother to high school students, to members of his Marist community, and to so many other adults. He was caught up in his Marist commitment, embracing love of the Triune God, of Mary, and of Champagnat. Can you recall how Dennis was brother to you?

Dennis was truly friend, too. Many of us can picture him walking into a room smiling, eager to engage all in conversation. He was always ready to share whether in lighter, joyful moments or in more serious, weightier moments. He was friend in happy times and in times of serious deliberation. Jesus called his disciples friends. What an intimate and loving word!

I recall two stories I heard about Dennis. The first was part of Father Tom Harley's homily at the funeral Mass for Dennis. As a young priest Father Tom needed help adjusting; he related how Dennis became his spiritual director and as such was a wonderful listener, a skilled counselor, and really a brother and a friend.

The second story is from Brother Brendan Geary, a Marist Brother from Scotland, now on sabbatical in this country. Brendan spoke of the impressive influence Dennis had at St. Beuno's in Wales when he served as spiritual director in a number of their programs. After listening to Brendan explain why Dennis was so appreciated and respected, I got the idea that Dennis did for St. Beuno's what John XXIII did for the Church. He opened windows and let in fresh air and sunshine. It became more of a community, a place of brotherhood and friendship.

Dennis, we bid you adieu; friend and brother, we remember you. (148-04 32nd Avenue, Flushing, N. Y. 11354; 418-463-6763)

DECEASED:

On April 19th BROTHER JOE CERIN ('26) died at 88 years of age. He had been at the Mount after serving many years at the English speaking second novitiate in Friburg, Switzerland.

JERRY DEVER ('55) died May 25th; his wife Mary tells us about him in the article below.

BR. DENNIS DUNNE ('54) died June 16th at 61 after contending with leukemia for over two years; a tribute to Dennis appears above.

BR. CLEM GERARD ('35) died June 30th; he was 81. Clem had been at Bayonne's Marist High for years, but transferred to the monks retirement home in Miami this year.

And we have word that KEVIN GALBRAITH ('68) and RICHARD E.SPOSITO (') have died.

May all our deceased friends rest in peace.

FROM MARY DEVER: My husband Jerry Dever died on May 25th after melanoma had invaded his body for two years. Last April we were advised that Jerry would be unable to attend his son's graduation from Providence College. My response was "God speaks first." It was truly a miracle that Jerry was transported by ambulance to Rhode Island, sat in a wheelchair, and watched his 22 year old son Michael graduate with double majors in political science and in Spanish, cum laude, and inducted into three honor societies. Jerry died a week later at Mercy Hospital in Rockville Centre where some of the nurses were his former students at St. Agnes High School where Jerry had taught for 17 years.

Jerry and I had the best of times together; he was my soul mate. We were blessed to serve the Catholic Church for a combined 27 years, he as a Marist Brother and I as a Presentation Sister. We met at a house party in February of 1971. As soon as I met Jerry, I remembered the words of a teacher friend from PS-2, Manhattan, "Mary you will marry either a man with a lot of character or one with a lot of money."

I went for the character. All of Jerry's Marist friends knew him, I'm sure, as a person who was so easy to love - guileless with a boy-like quality endearing to everyone. I married this wonderful man in 1972. We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary visiting Ireland. My cousins there loved Jerry. We even visited Rosie Dever Mc Gintey in Donegal. It was a great celebration of life.

During Easter week of 1997 Jerry and I visited our son Michael in Spain where he was living with a Spanish family and studying at the University of Salamanca. Jerry and I were very proud of Michael as he spoke Spanish to everyone we met in Spain. Michael has a great resume and has a keen desire to help people. He is a wonderful son. In losing his Dad, Michael has lost his best friend. It was truly amazing that he could focus on his studies during his last semester while his Dad was dying.

Now our journey in life continues. Jerry is enjoying Eternal Peace in Heaven; for this we are thankful even though our loss is very great.

On June 9th Michael and I accepted Jerry's award as Counselor of the Year at the New York City Board of Education. Barbara Leventer-Luque supervisor of Guidance, gave a beautiful tribute to Jerry. She stated that Jerry was the quintessential guidance counselor, all that counselors aspire to be. For him counseling was not just a job; it was interwoven into his personality and carried over into his life.

Michael and I are thankful to the Marist community for visiting Jerry, for sending notes, and especially for their prayers for Jerry, Michael, and me. Please continue to pray for us. Fondly, Mary Dever. (541 Beach 134 Street, Belle Harbor, N. Y. 11694)

FROM BR. JOHN FRANCIS ('44): Sorry that I missed the picnic this past fall. I ordinarily never miss it, but this year I was at my young niece's 50th wedding anniversary in Leominster.

Simeon and I have some savings from cashing in bottles and cans; we want a bit of that to help with the mailing costs of Marists All.

My health is not bad, except for after-effects from radiation for prostate cancer and except for arthritis in the knees. (4300 Murdock Ave., Bronx, N. Y. 10466)

John Francis

Pete Anthony

....and Blackie

(circa 1962)



FROM RAY (Paul Wilfred) BLANCHARD ('47): As you can see from the return address we have moved from Mars, Pennsylvania, to Durand, Wisconsin. We made the decision to move rather quickly, and we were able to sell our house in Mars before it even got on the market. We traveled here several times but couldn't find anything that we liked. Finally

we got a little lot and decided to build our own home. It turned out just right, three bedrooms on one floor (getting ready for old age), attached garage, and a small lot. For the past several months we've been busy running around trying to find and buy "just the right thing" in the line of furnishings. I am now building bookcases, shelves, lazies susans, etc. In another month or so I hope to get back to doing my carving.

We didn't do much traveling this summer. We lived in our motor home while the house was being built, and we did go to some beautiful state parks around here, the one long trip we took was to visit my brother in Calgary, quite a beautiful city. At the end of this summer we plan to travel for six weeks in Europe to celebrate our 25th. Hope and pray for good weather. Last time I was in Friburg I couldn't remember how to get from downtown to the old second novitiate property. Doesn't pay to get-old! Keep up the good work. (1201 Jerry Avenue, Durand, Wisconsin, 54736; 715-672-3109

FROM DON (Christopher Matthew) EDWARDS ('57): This past May 3rd I entered into my sixth decade plus one, and I began to celebrate my first year of retirement as well as a year sans college bills and avec good health. Actually my last year of teaching was spent on a medical leave. Taking up to twelve pills a day, I was becoming paranoid that I would be on the FBI most wanted list for possession of drugs. However, that is all behind me now. Just the insanity remains!

I had the happy circumstance of meeting with Brother Declan back in the fall at a celebration at Monsignor Scanlon H. S., former St. Helena's. It was great to talk with you again Br. Declan; your humor, warmth, and Christian spirit just grows and grows. I also met up with Brother Kevin O'Neill; hadn't seen him but once or so since Tyngsboro days; guess neither of us suffered from his term as chef chez Novitiate. Nice to see you, too, Brother James; I'm afraid to try to spell your last name.

While I'm thinking of the wonderful Brothers who passed through my life, regards to Brother Richard Shea, also at St. Helena's when I taught there. Hi to Br. Joseph Maura; I still have your note from Miami. Regards to Br. John Xavier; I'll remember your nee name as soon as I seal this letter. Hi, Brother Leonard! Notice by the company I kept that I traveled in the best of circles!

Still am shocked by the death of Br. Ronald Pochintesta. We were in the same stalag together. His humor got me through the novitiate; of course. God with his special sense of humor gets some credit for survival too. Ron, do you remember how we "exed" out the days to go on the calendar. By the way, I truly believe that those who get home safely before us are arranging for our tickets. They better be, as I pray for them all. A little bribery never hurts, you know.

The truth of the matter is that I am ever in awe of the greatness of soul, the profound generosity, and the depth of faith of my Marist Brother friends who continue to run the race and daily walk in the path of Blessed Champagnat. God's grace has many paths, but like Martha who chose the better part, you walk a special journey with Christ. I pray that the Lord's path of grace rise to greet you each day; may his Spirit blow gently upon your shoulders with his strength and his light guide your eyes as you seek to bring Jesus to all you meet. This is my humble prayer for the Marist Brothers and indeed for Marists All.

Our son Chris continues to be our most important raison d'etre for enjoying life. In fact, it was Chris who taught Elaine and me how to enjoy life. He graduated in June of '97 from the University of Cincinnati with a degree in architecture. In September of '97 he was married in Holy Name Cathedral in Chicago. And I was best man; what a neat tribute. Chris and Donna had been engaged for a year and a half. They met while he was on co-op in Chicago at the firm where Donna was working. We thank God that Chris learned none of my faults and has permission to develop and nourish only his own flaws. Chris says that I pronounce "flaws" in New York style like "floors." I guess you can take me out of the Bronx but you can't take the Bronx out of me!

Elaine still works full time at the library in town. I now work there too, part time, shelving books, losing books, and in general aggravating the patrons no end. It's fun to be the aggravator for a change, Teaching was such fun those last 4300 million seconds! I do laugh at it all now.

Best regards and prayerful best wishes to all in MARISTS ALL land, I know there are others I wish to give regards to but ... oh, . Thomas Coyne, almost forgot; hello y recuerdos. Adios to all and to todos a good noches! Peace, love and friendship. (845 Bayberry Road, Cheshire, Connecticut, 06410-3615)

Participants: MARIST FAMILY INSTITUTE OF SPIRITUALITY July 1998

Paul Ambrose
Mary & Pat Gallagher
Betty & Adrian Perreault
Ernest Belanger
Ginny & Bob Grady
Jane & Vincent Poisella
Br. Joseph Belanger
Judy & David Kammer
John Scileppi
Maurice Bibeau

Jan & Larry Keogh
Anne & Barney Sheridan
Br. Nick Caffrey
Rev. Owen Lafferty
Helen Tobin
Frank Casey
Ray Landry
Br. Hugh Turley
Catherine Cherry
Manny Lopez
Br. Pat Tyrell
Luke Driscoll
Br. Charles Marcellin
Pat & Gene Zirkel
Anne & Jack Duggan
Gus Nolan

BY DAVID KAMMER ('42): The Marist Family Institute of Spirituality was held at Marist College July 9-12th. Vince Poisella ('58), as chairman of the organizing committee, deftly kept the program rolling with his accommodating sense of humor. For the fourth year in a row Jan and Larry Keogh ('54) were the powerhouses behind the scenes. Br. Hugh Turley ('54), another of the founders, handled several important roles kindly and efficiently.

The theme of the Institute was "gifts" - gifts to be recognized, gifts to be accepted, gifts to be appreciated, gifts to be affirmed, gifts to be shared. The same Spirit produces all gifts and they are for the community (Corinthians XII).

The group was gifted by inspiring liturgies presided by Rev. Owen Lafferty ('57) and organized by Ray Landry ('56). One panel handled spirituality through the Marist tradition; another panel dealt with spirituality from women's perspective; and yet another explained the evolution and potential of the Greater Marist Community.

Larry Keogh and Catherine Cherry gave a presentation on change and growth in the autumn years of life. Br. Luke Driscoll ('33) spoke of discovering gifts over his lifetime as he was asked to take on a variety of responsibilities. Gene Zirkel ('53) gave a conference on dealing positively with the gifts of one's personality.

Prevailing was the ideal of kind and tolerant sharing of insights. That is not to say that the human condition that necessitates working through difficulties did not exist. Spirituality for today and Marist influence for tomorrow were a large part of the sharing, but of course, in the company of many Marist friends on a Marist campus it was so easy to slip into moments of nostalgia, some of it hilarious.

Barney Sheridan ('55) led a concluding prayer service with the theme taken from Ezekiel: "I have called you by name, and you are mine." All seemed to agree that it was good for us to be there.

FROM JUDY KAMMER: I take advantage of the newsletter to express my sincere appreciation to those who helped make the MFIS such a wonderful experience. Though many people are somewhat reticent or embarrassed to speak of their inner life, the women in attendance were willing to be forthright as we discussed spirituality from women's perspective. And there was strong yet gentle

and encouraging support from the men. I am grateful to all. The Spirit was with us. I look forward to next year's sessions when again promises of moments of reflection, of renewal of spirit, and of supported recommitment will certainly be fulfilled.

FROM GENE ZIRKEL ('53): Wow! My wife Pat and I attended our first Marist Family weekend at Marist College this summer. It was fantastic, much more than I had anticipated. Sharing with monks, former monks, spouses, widows, and an interested woman from Canada, the sons of Champagnat, along with his daughters-in-law and his adopted daughter, joyfully examined the Marist spirit we share.

I became very aware of the part that my 14 1/2 years with the monks have played in forming me as the person I am today. I have attended many of the great picnics at Mt. St. Michael's, and so I guess I expected more of the same wonderful camaraderie that I experience there. Well, I certainly did share in that, but I received so much more that I could never put into these few words.

One highlight for me was a panel on the Marist Spirit. Several speakers approached this topic from very different views. As Br. Pat Tyrell spoke, I resonated 101% with everything that he said. His observations alone were worth my attending.

My wife Pat, a former nun, expected even less of our time in Poughkeepsie. She even brought along several books to while away her time. However, she enjoyed the gathering so much that she never got to open one of her books. Later, she related to me that she now understands why my Marist affiliation means so much to me.

My warmest thanks to all those who put together such a terrific Marist Family get-together. If you have never been to one of these affairs, do yourself a favor and sign up for next summer. See you at the Mount picnic soon! P.S. Congratulations, prayers, and ad multos annos to the members of my group who are celebrating 45 years of Marist service this year. (Six Brancatelli, West Islip, N. Y. 11795-2502; 516-669-0273)

FROM RAY LANDRY ('56): I first attended the Marist Family Institute of Spirituality in the summer of 1996 for the sole purpose of reconnecting with friends of yore. In fact, had J.P. Luke's name not appeared on the list of presenters, I probably would have stayed home. I ended up returning the following year, and then agreed to be on the planning committee for this year's event.

The four day session this year was a community event in every way from presentations to small group discussions to prayerful interactive liturgies, including shared homilies facilitated by Father Owen Lafferty.

We members of the planning committee will read evaluations and make adjustments in preparation for next July's Institute. I would like to use a theme from Ecclesiastes: to everything there is a season. I look forward to seeing more of our friends of yore at next year's Marist Family Institute of Spirituality. Perhaps you can help me cope with my illusions of grandeur!

One day after returning home, I am reflecting and relaxing near the swimming pool of the Landry Estate in beautiful, quaint, bucolic North Reading,

Massachusetts. At some time in the future I will write more for Marists All about my "mysterious" 29 years with my wife Dorothy, our two married children, Keith and Karen (a Marist grad), and our 28 year old Down Syndrome daughter, Kristen. (6 Appletree Lane, North Reading, Mass., 01864)

FROM HELEN TOBIN: It was a great weekend as always. God willing, we will be together again next year.

FROM PAT GALLAGHER ('53): Not having attended the previous Marist Family Institutes, I wasn't exactly sure of what the gathering would be like, and in fact it turned out that I was somewhat puzzled early on. However, the presentations and the sessions came together and gave me a great deal of thought about making the best of the time that remains. It was quite an experience to stand with two of my grammar school teachers (Dave and Adrian), one high school teacher (J. P. Luke), and one college teacher (Joe Bell). It's hard to express how much it revived and enhanced my attachment to all things Marist to sing once again the Salve and the "Ever Forever" in concert with those who shared the novitiate, the college, and the teaching years with me, A most pleasant and surprising experience was how impressed my wife Mary was with the traditions, the solidarity of the monks, their close ties, and their ability to be "strong-hearted, good-hearted, soft-hearted, and clear-hearted."

The Marist Family Institute brought out Champagnat's particular perspective on spirituality and brought out the beauty of the spirit in each of us. As this was discussed with such obvious sincerity and solid belief, I found myself regretting that years ago there wasn't a better understanding given to me. It is true that two and a half generations ago there was a different slant on presenting "saints" and spirituality. It was cloaked in the Life and Maxims in a manner that never made that deep an imprint on me despite twenty years in the congregation. The teaching was made so very "saintly" that I couldn't relate. It wasn't practical and translatable into concepts and principles that then could truly guide my life, even as I went out under the Marist banner and Marist name to do Champagnat's work. In retrospect, my reactions to those seminal works had a lot to do with where I was and with the baggage I brought to the life from the Juniorate onwards.

Now I find Champagnat and his spirit speaking to me more clearly than ever before. I see him as a man of action who did things buttressed by a practical spirituality and an enduring faith. Now I even believe that just as the needs of his times moved him to put his energies into the work of the Brothers as an extended branch of the Marist Fathers, so the needs of a different time, our time, would have moved him to look favorably on combined activities of all those in the Marist family, canonical and non-canonical.

If I had left everything Marist behind in 1981 when I signed my separation papers in a rain-deluged parking lot at Notre Dame just before a big game, my life would have been much poorer and would have lacked some of the richness I know it has today in wonderful memories and in the solid foundation of Christian and Marist principles and tradition. Even that day in 1981 John Malachy and I reminisced as we always did when we got together. With the time for kickoff approaching, John reached into his pocket and took out the papers from Rome that so many of us have seen. There in the canonical Latin formula I formally, in the eyes of the Church, ended my Marist life. However, I didn't slough off everything Marist. For this pilgrim and searcher, Marist life had only begun in different ways. For that I am extremely happy. I would encourage

anyone to join us next year at the Marist Family Institute; that something Marist in all of us will be either reignited or will burn ever so much more brightly.

This year I will be gradually withdrawing from training and travel, and Mary and I will take some vacations together. As I suggested to Hugh Turley, I would be behind anything that would allow me to work more closely in one way or another with the Marist cause. Finally, we would love to share the Wild Geese Inn, our home and b'n'b, with anyone traveling 1-81 near exit 114.

pgallagher@swva.net (P.O. Box 60, Indian Valley, Va. 24105; 540-789-4056; fax: 540-789-4057)

FROM F.X. "Barney" SHERIDAN ('55): fxsheridan@nsn.com August 1:30 a.m. (newsletter deadlined) I haven't finished "coming down" yet. The Marist Family Institute of Spirituality was one of those events that you fear writing about lest doing so will stop the fermenting that's going on. I'm still meditating on the handouts that followed Larry Keogh's multi-media presentation. I'm still living the Fr. Owen Lafferty/ Ray Landry liturgies. I'm still edified by Br. Barnabas Luke Driscoll and the other Brothers' presentations on Marist spirituality, by the openness of the GMC people in Poughkeepsie, by the sharing of those who led us in prayer and by Gene Zirkel's profound belief in man's ability to grow. Thanks go to Vinnie Poisella for co-ordinating. The spirit of Marcellin flowed freely during this weekend. (626 East 20th Street (9A), New York, N. Y. 10009-1515; 212-529-2257)

FROM ANNE T. SHERIDAN: Our four-day weekend at the Marist Family Institute of Spirituality was filled with....

M - Memories

A - Affection/Amity

R - Renewal/Reflection

I - Inspiration/Ideas

S - Spirituality/Sociability

T - Truthfulness

ABOUT BR. LAWRENCE JOSEPH POIRIER ('23):
from the Lawrence/Haverhill Eagle Tribune

Brother Lawrence was not quite 14 when he left Haverhill for New York to join the Marist Brothers. Now 90 years of age, he has collected a heap of memories. Recently he celebrated his 75th anniversary. Brother Lawrence was only 17 when he began his teaching career at St. Joseph School in Lowell. He taught French to fourth graders. From 1943 until 1951 he taught at Central Catholic in Lawrence. While at Central he started the school's guidance program. From 1966 until 1978 he was superintendent of schools in the New York Archdiocese. Another highlight for Brother Lawrence was traveling to Rome to give a presentation on the medical history of the aunt of a fellow Brother; the aunt was cured of cancer after praying to the founder of the Marist order. His presentation was accepted as a miracle. In his retirement years Brother Lawrence enjoys reading religious books, as well as swimming, walking, and gardening,

EDITOR'S NOTE: Marists All was first published in early 1987. Most issues have been ten pages in length, some eight pages. Presuming that we have enough funds to do so, we would be willing to publish at six pages. We keep reminding all that we need help with material of interest to our Marist related friends. Off and on we give notice of our finances. After this issue is mailed, we will have a balance of approximately \$400; we will use up about \$300 of that for our

anticipated November issue. We appreciate very much your interest and help over these past twelve years. Send your correspondence ...
to Gus Nolan, 50 South Randolph Ave., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 12601;
gusnolan@aol.com
or David Kammer (August) R.R. 1 - Box 3300, Smithfield, Me, 04978; 207-362-5495) (post Sept. 15th) 476 LaPlaya, Bdgewater, Fl, 32141; 904-426-6349)

G M C P I C N I C
at the Mount,
Saturday,
SEPTEMBER 19th,
noon to 5 P.M.