

THE
MISSIONARY
CATECHIST

Volume 37

MAY 1961

Number 6



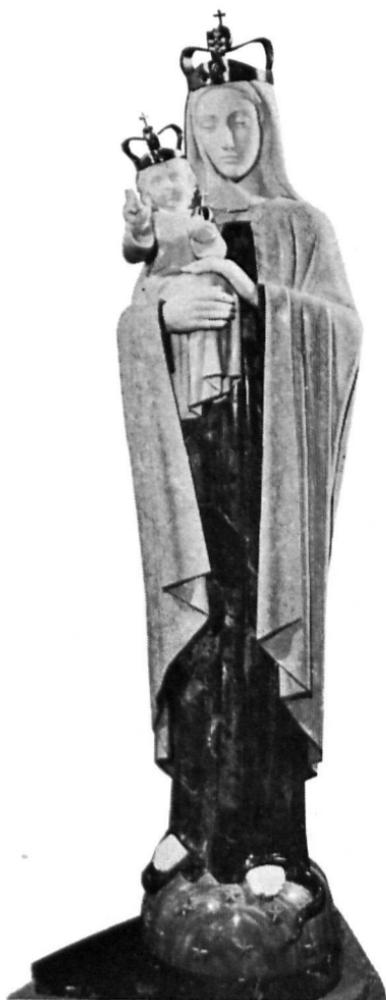
Our Lady of Victory Noll

THAT is what we call her, for she is in a very special way, ours. She belongs to Victory Noll.

Our beautiful new statue was designed by Robert Carrico of St. Christopher Workshop, Bremen, Indiana, and sculptured in Italy of Carrara marble. *Nine* different kinds of marble were used.

Although the statue can be called an adaptation of the traditional image of Our Lady of Victory, it differs from the older representation in several ways. For instance, the Child Jesus is not standing on the globe with His arms outstretched, but has a small sphere in His left hand, while His right is raised in blessing. Is it a coincidence that the Child resembles the Infant of Prague and that there is a famous shrine of Our Lady of Victory in that city?

Our Blessed Mother's victories over Satan are recalled by the serpent whose head is beneath her heel. Mary's bearing is queenly, her features noble and lovable. It must have been such a statue that St. Bernard delighted to salute and, legend relates, one day returned his greeting.



Our Lady of Victory Noll belongs in a special way to us, but more important than that, we belong in a special way to her.

THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST

May 1961

Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters

Volume 37, Number 6

Huntington, Indiana

Sister at the Bar Sister Michelle	4
It Started With a Sister and a Dog Sister Ruth Anthony	6
His Least Little Ones Sister Joseph Marie	8
Around Victory Noll	10
Daddy's New Address Sister Mary Alice	11
In the Home Field	12
Presenting Our Victorians Sister Justin	14
Your CCD Question	18
Book Reviews	19
In Memoriam	21
Editor's By-Line	22
Lilac Time at Mary's Feet Sister Marie	23

COVER: Postulant Barbara Kahley takes a close look at the statue of Our Lady of Victory Noll and is awed at its beauty.

CREDITS: Cover and p. 2, Our Sunday Visitor photos by Frank Lodge; p.6, W. Wesley Kloepper, Azusa, Calif.; p.13, Jack Hughes, San Angelo, Texas; p.22, Al Kaelin, Los Angeles; p.23, John Bien, Detroit.

Member, Catholic



Press Association

THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST is published with ecclesiastical approval by Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters, a Pontifical Institute dedicated to religious education and social service work.

Entered as second class matter on December 30, 1924, at the post office at Huntington, Indiana, under the act of March 3, 1879. Issued monthly from September to June. Subscriptions one dollar a year.

Sister at the Bar

by SISTER MICHELLE

THE ideal missionary, it is said, moves readily from place to place and adapts himself easily to various circumstances. In this respect, the fourth, fifth, and sixth graders of our school of religion in Nahma, Michigan, are, to a man, potential missionaries. On Wednesday of each week a clubhouse is our catechetical center, but this year, within the confines of its walls, we have been constantly on the move.

Last year we moved only twice. Most of the time we had class in the women's lounge where the students sank into the comfortable furniture and were soon almost in slumberland.

Later we moved to the barber shop where the children delighted in taking turns trying out the barber chair. This year we have already moved four times, with the end not yet in sight.

Everything started out calmly enough in the lounge, but scaring temperatures soon drove us to the foyer. The janitor explained, "Sister, the windows are painted shut. Do you think you'd be cooler in the foyer?"

Gratefully we acquiesced, and the exodus of children, chairs, and catechetical equipment began.

A few weeks later he said, "Sister, you can use the soda

**Sister Michelle's
"customers" look
to see how they
rate on their
progress chart**





The bar turned out to be very convenient. No one notices the decorations on the walls.

fountain room. There are tables there and a big space for your blackboard."

Inwardly I groaned, thinking, "Yes, and there are twenty twirling stools and all those spigots to keep the children fascinated!"

There was nothing to do, however, but accept. Everything went well, and like the chameleon, we soon adapted ourselves to our new surroundings.

But it was not to last. A month or so later the janitor apologetically said, "Sister, the high school boys and girls will be using the soda fountain after school. Would you mind taking another classroom?"

Where would we go now? Our class had increased so much that we had outgrown the bar-

ber shop and the lounge.

Before I voiced the question the janitor asked, "Do you prefer the bowling alley or the bar?"

For unique classrooms, come to Nahma!

I weighed both possibilities. The seats in the bowling alley looked very tempting; they were theater style. But the alleys looked even more tempting: shiny hardwood — just right for little boys to slide on. As for the bar, there would be spigots again, but at the same time, I sensed safety; maybe even permanency.

"I'll take the bar," I declared.

And now we have settled down once again and have found, to our delighted surprise, that a bar serves very well for dispensing religion.

It Started With

A Sister and a Dog

by SISTER RUTH ANTHONY

CONFIRMATION was over. The procession filed out of church and broke ranks outside.

Near the end of the line was an elderly man. He left the group of those who had just been confirmed and came over to where we sisters were standing.

"Do any of you sisters remember petting my dog?" he asked.

Now that was a down-to-earth question on such a sublime occasion. We managed a matching query. "What kind of dog do you have?"

"A Dalmatian. You know — one of those large spotted dogs."



Confirmation Day is always exciting and beautiful with sometimes an added thrill such as the one Sister Ruth Anthony describes. Officiating Bishop here is His Excellency, the Most Rev. Alden J. Bell, D.D., Auxiliary Bishop of Los Angeles.

Still somewhat bewildered, we asked again, "When was this?"

"Oh, about four years ago."

Now we were sure of one thing. It was not one of us. We explained that the three of us had not been in this area four years ago.

"Well," our friend continued, "I wish I knew who that sister was. I'd like to thank her for making all this possible. I was confirmed today and I would like to tell her I owe everything to her."

Thinking the man had become interested in the Church through a passing contact with one of our sisters, we inquired whether he were a convert.

"No, I'm a born Catholic," he answered. "I even went to a Catholic school for a while, but my father took me out before I was confirmed. I remember making my First Communion but I don't remember anything about confirmation. That's why I was confirmed today. It all started with that sister petting my dog."

Naturally, by this time our curiosity was aroused. It did not take much coaxing to encourage him to continue with his story.

"One day I was in this church praying like I always do. When I came out, I saw this sister

standing by my car, petting my dog. She told me she liked my dog so we talked about dogs for a little while.

"She asked me if I went to Mass here on Sundays. I told her, 'No, I don't go to Mass, but I always come to church to pray and light candles.' Then that sister said something I couldn't believe. She told me God expected more than that of me, that He would not answer my prayers if I didn't go to Mass on Sunday.

"I was sure she was wrong. So after she left, I went right over to that rectory and rang the bell. When Father came, I told him what Sister had said and asked him if she was correct. Father said, 'Absolutely.'

"That set me thinking. I was so shocked when I realized that God would not hear my prayers unless I went to Mass that I started going to Mass the very next Sunday. Since then I haven't missed Mass one single Sunday. I soon started to go to confession and Holy Communion and now I have been confirmed. I wish I could see that sister and thank her."

With that, he turned abruptly and left us . . . left us thinking and thanking God for the grace that had come to this man through a sister and a dog.

His Least Little Ones

by SISTER JOSEPH MARIE

"I DON'T like it!" was Larry's greeting when he arrived at the religion center.

"What don't you like, Larry?" I asked.

"I don't like this," he answered, pulling his self-denial slip from his shirt pocket.

"Did you do it anyway, Larry?" I asked hopefully.

At that, Larry broke into a broad, proud smile. "Yes, Sister, I did it every day."

What is so unusual about this? Don't Catholic children everywhere make sacrifices during Lent? Yes, but Larry is not like other children. He is one of thirty boys and girls enrolled in our religion classes for the mentally handicapped at Lincoln School in Grand Rapids.

How difficult it is at times to reach the minds and hearts of even ordinary children! Still more difficult it is with these children who are severely handicapped — mentally and physically in varying degrees.

In our first class I exerted every ounce of energy to "get through," but there was little evidence of success. Making one more attempt, I picked up the crucifix and asked, "Who is this? Does anyone know?"

To my surprise little Donny—who has a hard time keeping awake—opened his eyes wide and pointing to the crucifix he shouted with awe and enthusiasm, "Boze! Boze!" Fortunately I recognized what he was trying to say. Donny's good Polish grandmother had taught him the name of God in her native tongue and Donny remembered.

These children never tire of being told of the great love our heavenly Father has for each of them. In their own limited way, they are generous in returning this love. At least in this way they, who so often are left out, feel that they are able to compete with the rest of mankind.

Before Christmas the children, under the supervision of their teachers at Lincoln School, were busy making gifts for their



These children are very fond of action poems and songs. Here they are following Sister Alodia's lead with enthusiasm.

parents and for us, their religion teachers.

Mary, who is spastic, viewed her finished product with much satisfaction. Then a cloud of anxiety crossed her pale little face. How would she ever manage to get her gift—a delicate centerpiece—safely to Sister? She knew she could not carry it all the way to the religion center on the school bus. It was Frank, a boy in his late teens, who came to her rescue. Frank, one of the least handicapped in the class, finds his pleasure in helping others. Now, thanks to his thoughtfulness, Mary saw her painstaking work of art delivered intact.

Buddy, a little blind boy, also prepared a present for his reli-

gion teacher. As he ran his fingers deftly over the gift before it was wrapped, he asked wistfully, "Will Sister be able to see this?"

Marion, a beautiful, dark-eyed, curly-haired child presented a special problem in the beginning of the year. I could not get her to take her seat in class. She preferred to stand with her back to me! Then I had an idea. I held up a picture of a luscious cake and asked mysteriously, "What is this?"

Marion couldn't resist a peek. Immediately her eyes sparkled and she burst out, "A birthday cake!" Then she bubbled over and told us about the birthday party she had recently attended.

From then on, Marion sat with the other children and cooperated as well as her handicap permitted.

After we had several lessons on prayer I asked someone to tell us how we can talk with God. The boy who volunteered closed his eyes, folded his hands, and in a fervent voice, prayed:

“Dear heavenly Father, thank You for making my little sister well. Thank You for letting me go to school. Thank You for my mother and father, my brothers and sisters. Thank You for letting me learn about You.

Dear God, I am sorry I hurt You by sin. I wish I could be better. Help me. Dear God, I love You.”

Though these little ones will never be wise according to worldly standards, they are a continual source of edification to us. God seems to give them a spiritual insight that is often lacking to those with many natural endowments. Small wonder that we appreciate the opportunity to teach them. Small wonder, too, that our staff has grown so that in this center today, besides two sisters, we have three lay Confraternity teachers and seven CCD helpers.



The religion teacher must make wise use of visual aids in working with handicapped children.



This is the way the Navajos come to Mass at Naschitti, New Mexico, - on horseback, by horse and wagon, car and truck. Many come on foot, walking long distances over the mountain.

Even the sisters (from Tohatchi) have a pickup truck. It is yellow and belonged to the government at one time. It is very useful for traveling on the reservation roads.

Daddy's New Address

by SISTER MARY ALICE

WE had offered our prayers after class for some special intentions suggested by the children. Afterward a little girl came up to my desk and said, "I was hoping we could pray for my daddy."

"Oh," I said, "is your daddy sick?" It was still very early in the year and I did not yet know much about the children.

"He died a long time ago," the little one said, "but it is going to be his birthday."

With that, she burst into tears. I put my arm around her and talked to her about her fa-

ther. Although he had been dead less than a year, it seemed a long time to the child.

When I asked, "Do you go to his grave where he is buried?" she began to search for something in her zipper bag. When she found it she handed it to me.

It was a memorial card with the father's name and the dates of his birth and death. With it was also a small white card with space for name and address. On it the little girl had written in her childish scrawl the name of her father and for address: "In Heaven."

In the Home Field



An orchid-topped cake with the inscription: "To the Missionary Sisters on Mother's Day" was the thoughtful gift of Mrs. Flores to the sisters in Montclair, California. Sister Roseann is pouring the water.

* * *

FEET FOLDED

I had been reminding the second graders to stand erect during prayers, feet together, hands folded properly.

One day at the beginning of class I folded my hands carefully and said, "Now, stand straight and fold your hands."

Dolores, in the front row, placed her feet firmly together and announced solemnly, "And fold your feet, too."

SISTER CARMELA

* * *

POLITICS AGAIN?

The assistant pastor had just given a talk on the Rosary to the second grade. Then he asked, "For whom do you think we ought to say the Rosary?"

"For sinners," responded Eddie promptly.

Father questioned further. "And who are sinners?"

Again Eddie answered, "The Republicans."

Somewhat shaken, Father queried, "And who told you that?"

"Sister," was Eddie's innocent answer.

Now it was my turn to be taken aback. I had just told the children the story about the Pharisee and the Publican and had explained carefully that the Publican was a sinner.

When Father left, I wrote on the board the two words: Publican and Republican and pointed out the difference.

SISTER MARY LAWRENCE

* * *

WHO CAME FIRST?

The third graders at St. John the Baptist parish, Garden, Michigan, are studying the life of Christ. A few weeks ago we had the lesson on the baptism of Jesus. Reviewing it later, I asked, "Why do we, here in Garden, have a special love for St. John the Baptist?"

Freckle-face Ann waved her hand excitedly. "Well, Ann?" I prompted.

"Because," she said solemnly, "he's named after our church."

SISTER MICHELLE

SPEDDY AGAIN

Speedy, the small son of one of our lay teachers, was very eager to begin school. By the end of his first week in kindergarten, however, he was disillusioned.

"How am I ever going to learn anything when my teacher doesn't give me homework?" he complained to his mother.

That night he confided his problem to Our Lord in his audible night prayers: "Jesus, something must be wrong with my teacher. She doesn't give me any homework. How am I ever going to learn anything?"

SISTER ROBERTA

ACTS-ALLS

We have just learned a new word for the liturgical dictionary. When Tommy's mother asked him why he was later than usual getting home from religious instruction, he explained, "Mother, Sister kept us to try on our altar-alls."

SISTER ROSE

* * *

The boy confirmant managed to confuse the bishop when he insisted that the olive oil is from the palm tree. "Palmolive," laughed the bishop and continued his instruction. A few minutes later, though, he caught himself remarking that "chrism is a mixture of palmolive and balm."

Father Richard Vaughn, C.C.D. Director for the Diocese of Amarillo, presents a teacher's certificate to Mrs. Matti Roach of El Dorado, Texas. Mrs. Roach and Mrs. Sam Guasemier teach religion classes in El Dorado. For many years Mrs. Roach has given hospitality to the San Angelo Sisters during summer school and at other times when they stay over night in El Dorado. The Franciscan Fathers who care for the mission have likewise always received a gracious welcome in the ranch home of Mrs. Roach and her late husband.



Presenting



Girls sleep in the teacher's lounge of St. Augustine Catechetical School close by the convent. Joann Duran helps Mary Ann Schenfeld make her bed while Sister Justine looks on approvingly.



Sister shows Amy Garcia and Juanita Alared the convent library and points out books the girls might be interested in.

NO, the Victorians are not aspirants, though they might look like it in their uniforms. They are high school girls who help us and who are interested in the religious life. At least they are interested in knowing what religious life is like. Some of them will perhaps enter our own community or another one. Most of them will probably marry. Whatever they do, these girls will be better for their contact with sisters and will understand what kind of dedicated life they live.

The Victory Noll Sisters in Brighton, Colorado, have been sponsoring "Victorian Week-ends." We invite the Victorians to visit us from Saturday morning after Mass until Sunday afternoon or evening.

These girls are from our high school classes. We have over 200 boys and girls enrolled in the Parish High School of Religion. Our pastor, Father Figliino, teaches the seniors. Three laymen teach the sophomore and junior boys. We sisters teach the sophomore and junior girls and the freshmen, both girls and boys.

For the weekends, we invite only those girls over sixteen. Most of them are juniors and seniors.

We will let the pictures tell the rest of the story.



Carol Kilker and Mary Jane Sack get the car ready for a mission trip. Victorians accompany the sisters and help with the children.



Carol and Mary Jane find time to have their picture taken at the beautiful shrine at St. William's Church, Fort Lupton, Colo.

OUR VICTORIANS

by SISTER JUSTINE



Joann and Mary Ann help Sister Do'ores Ann at St. Augustine's School of Religion in Brighton.



Saturday afternoon the sisters made doughnuts. Girls fried them . . . and ate them. Amy and Juanita are seniors. Both take home economics.



Convent chapel at Brighton. On Victorian weekends girls pray Office with the sisters and make extra visits to the Blessed Sacrament.



Girls help tidy the convent. Amy runs the vacuum over carpets.



Evening recreation is spent singing around the portable organ and playing games.



"Goodbye, Sister. Thank you for a wonderful time."



Your CCD Question

I am a member of the Executive Board of our parish Confraternity of Christian Doctrine and am also active in the National Council of Catholic Women. Would it be all right to include our CCD Discussion Club activities in the report to the NCCW? If so, should it be classified as a CCD project?

We submitted your question to the National CCD Office. Father Collins, National Director, very kindly answered it himself. Here is Father's answer:

"I see no reason why the Discussion Club activity cannot be included in the report of the NCCW, but it should be classified as a CCD activity sponsored by the NCCW committee cooperating with the CCD.

"This conclusion is based upon the principle that the CCD canonically must stand by itself (Canon 711:2), but if the CCD

is not operating by itself, one or more of its activities can certainly be promoted by another organization. Even if the CCD is operating, this Discussion Club program of the CCD should come from a canonically erected CCD unit or units in a parish or parishes. In this way the members should be enrolled in the register of the local CCD."

* * *

Is there such a thing as a CCD correspondence course for teacher training?

The only correspondence course we know of was published by the Confraternity in New York many years ago. It is probably out of print now.

Since a CCD teacher must be qualified by her own diocese, we doubt whether taking a correspondence course would be satisfactory. We suggest that you inquire of the Confraternity Director of your diocese.

BOOKS



Teaching the Catholic Catechism with the Religion Workbook, Volume III, Life in Accordance with God's Commandments by Josef Goldbrunner, S.T.D., Ph.D., Herder and Herder, New York. \$1.65

This is the third and last volume of Father Goldbrunner's Workbooks. It covers chapters 91-136 of *A Catholic Catechism*, published also by Herder and Herder.

Since reviewing the first volume of the Workbooks I have learned their worth in the best possible way—by using them in the religion class. Every catechist who has used them will agree that they have unlimited possibilities and are invaluable.

Father Goldbrunner uses the Munich Method with its five logical and normal steps: Aim, Preparation, Presentation, Explanation, and Application. His lessons are alive, and his examples concrete, geared to the age in which we are living. Always he keeps in mind — just as the Catholic Catechism itself does — that we must not merely impart knowledge, but show our

pupils how to live the Christian life.

Every lesson in the Workbooks contains an easy-to-do sketch. These illustrations are so simple that nearly every catechist can copy them. Though they are not intricate, they are at the same time practical and serve well their purpose of amplifying the lessons.

Father Goldbrunner, catechist and religious psychologist, is Catholic Theologian of the Berlin School for Graduate Training of Teachers, West Berlin, Germany. He not only cooperated in the writing of the German Catechism (known as *A Catholic Catechism* in English-speaking countries), but tested it in the classroom. He is well known in this country through his lectures at Notre Dame University. Father Goldbrunner will be on the faculty there again this summer.

* * *

Stop Pushing! by Dan Herr.
Hanover House, New York.
\$3.50

Mr. Herr is a fearless man. One of the many sage comments he makes in his book is this one (p. 144): "A potential author will need every friend he can muster." But Mr. Herr goes about mustering friends in a very strange manner. He blasts just about everything and everyone — teenagers, banks, book reviewers, the Catholic

Press, Amy Vanderbilt, and women's magazines.

Much of this lambasting needs to be done and it is better that Mr. Herr do it than anyone else. It might be more correct to say that Mr. Herr can do it better than anyone else and be entertaining while he does it.

Many of these chapters have already appeared in print in the column by the same name which Mr. Herr writes for *The Critic*. Come to think of it, the column has been missing in the last two issues. Is the author running scared?

As with all books of this kind — comments on the American way of life — some chapters will appeal to one person more than another. There are some parts the squeamish will not like at all. The last two chapters — satires on Amy Vanderbilt's book of etiquette and on women's magazines—are priceless.

It will be interesting to see whether Mr. Herr really believes the truisms he sets forth in his chapter: "How to Be a Good Author." Sample: "It is generally accepted in the book trade that autographing parties do not sell books and are suffered through by all concerned only to salve the ego of the author."

The Preface of the book was written by Mr. Herr's long-suffering co-worker, Mr. Joel

Wells. His opening paragraph gives one a better idea of what to expect than anything a reviewer might say. He writes: "You are about to confront yourself with the writing of Dan Herr. To the uninitiated this can prove as much of a shock as making a basic mistake with shower faucets, and the publishers have asked me to mitigate the jolt by splashing a few cold facts about Mr. Herr in your face."

We offer only the warning that it might be better to read this book in stages. It's a lot of pushing to take at one sitting.

* * *

Laitie, Church and World by Yves Congar, O.P. Helicon Press, Baltimore 27, Md. \$2.50

This little book contains three addresses given in Germany in 1958 by the eminent theologian, Father Congar. In the first address, which bears the title, "Holy Spirit and the Spirit of Freedom," Father Congar defines freedom and points out the threats to it in the world of today. His theme of Spirit and freedom is concerned with man's return to himself. "The highest degree of freedom," he says, "is not to govern oneself, but to be wholly governed by God."

The faithful layman is free in the Church, but not *with regard*

to the Church; that is, not with regard to the essential things: dogma, apostolic authority, sacraments, etc. Father Congar then cites instances in which the laity are free to express their opinions. There is, however, no question of a capricious, irresponsible freedom. We must share in the freedom of Christ's Easter and Pentecost in proportion to our dedication to Him. That is the only Christian freedom.

The second lecture concerns the laity in the past and in the present, and their part in the Church. Most important is the role of the laity today. As Pope Pius XI so often pointed out, lay activity is the answer to worldwide secularization. Father Congar sees a new springtime for the Church if there is mutual give-and-take between clergy and laity.

The practical aspect of the layman's role is set forth in the third address. After first declaring that evangelization re-

quires the participation of the laity, Father Congar discusses how this can be put into practice. This last section, since it is so concerned with the apostolate, is the most interesting part of the book. It is the most practical part, too, for it points out exactly how the laity can fill their role in the evangelization of the world.

* * *

God Loves Us by Father Francis. The Seraphic Press, 1501 S. Layton Blvd., Milwaukee 15, Wis. 25c; special prices for quantity lots.

This is a color book for the pre-school child. We have always been happy to recommend the Father Francis books and this one is no exception. Its pictures are simple and uncluttered by unnecessary details. There is very little copy: the Sign of the Cross, Our Father, Hail Mary, and several very simple prayers in rhyme.

In Memoriam

- Rev. Bruno Hagspiel, S.V.D., Girard, Pa.
Rev. James E. Quinn, Montpelier, Ind.
Rev. Aloysius Cartier, O.M.I., Manrad, Texas
Ben Dolan, Huntington, Ind.
Mrs. Carrie Schneider, Denver, Colo.
Mrs. Anne Fenlon, Taneytown, Md.
Martin C. Rose, New Haven, Ind.
Mrs. Margaret Jaep, Collingswood, N.J.
Mrs. Amelia Balbach, Columbia, Pa.

Editor's By-Line

Did you look at the back cover yet? That invitation is for you, for every one of you.

We delayed the dedication of our new chapel and infirmary until a time of year when attendance would be more convenient for everyone. The date has been set for Wednesday, May 24, the feast of our Patroness, Our Blessed Lady of Victory. The Most Reverend Leo A. Pursley, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Fort Wayne-South Bend, will preside at the dedication.

We are mailing special invitations for that day, but since it is impossible to have all our friends come at one time we are extending our open house into the month of June. Besides a special day for the sisters of the diocese, we are having three Sundays for our friends from far and near.

We hope you will be able to join us then, for we want you to see the chapel and infirmary buildings that we have been writing about for the past couple of years.

Incidentally, I am happy to report that my fears were absolutely groundless about the bedrooms being so arranged that we have to keep the furniture in the same place all the time.



It has possibilities!

I have moved the furniture into every possible position. Just when I was running out of ideas I happily changed rooms. It was a bit confusing for a little while — waking up with everything going in the opposite direction—but I soon got used to it.

You will notice, when you see the infirmary, that one wing is not furnished at all yet. In it are the rooms that will be the laundry, kitchen, and dining room. We are still saving trade stamps with which to get the needed equipment. We need especially Blue Chip Stamps for a refrigerator, Gold Bond for a freezer, and S and H Stamps for laundry equipment.

If you have any of these, will you bring them with you, please? But remember, you will be most welcome with or without stamps. SEA

Lilac Time

... At Mary's Feet



Sister Dennis Rose places lilacs and lilies of the valley at Our Blessed Mother's May shrine.

April offered her dew
And lilacs came in May.
They grace Our Lady's altar
Throughout this month each
day.

White lilacs give their odor
Of sweet and simple scent
To praise the spotless womb
Wherein Jesus dwelt content.

They honor Mary's treasure,
Her pure and humble heart
In which her Son was throned
And destined ne'er to part.

The purple lilacs at her feet
Remind her of His death
Which she shared, in pain, with
Him
'Til His last, His dying breath.

They were purpled by His
Passion
With drops of Precious Blood
Which fell beneath the cross
In generous, loving flood.

Oh! Shower our hearts with
grace
As April sprinkled her dew
That we, with the lilacs, may be
At your feet ever praising you!

Sister Marie, O.L.V.M.

you are
cordially
invited
to our

OPEN HOUSE

**Victory Noll Chapel
and Infirmary**

1:00 - 5:00 p.m.

June 11, 18, 25