

1. Frater Franciscus Nordmann, O.S.B. will pronounce his SOLEMN VOWS OF STABILITY, OBEDIENCE AND REMORMATION OF MANNER on Sunday, October 8, 1995 - - 10:00 A.M. Mass.

N O T E W E L L - there will be no Mass at St. Pius Chapel on that day, nor will there be a 12:30 P.M. Mass at St. Francis Chapel (Abbey Church) on that day.

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ON THE SAME DAY

NOEL NORDMANN will be received as the First Novice of the Monastery of St. Joseph. Noel Nordmann will receive the Traditional White Veil on that occasion.

Our Nuns will, of course, be of the Order of Benedictines.

PLEASE REMEMBER THESE TWO PEOPLE IN YOUR
VERY SPECIAL PRAYERS AND WISHES.

2. SPECIAL FEASTS OF THE WEEK:

- September 12, 1995 - HOLY NAME OF MARY
- September 14, 1995 - EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS
- September 15, 1995 - SEVEN SORROWS OF OUR BLESSED LADY.

3. Beginning with the FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT, the Mass Schedule for St. Francis Chapel - (Abbey Church) will be as follows:

6:00 A.M. and 10:00 A.M. EVERY SUNDAY

4. Please pray for all the Sick and Shut-Ins of our Chapels, especially remembering Alfred Sachs and Marcella Giambrone.

5. MASSES FOR THE WEEK:

- SUNDAY: 6:00 A.M. For Prayer Promises and all Benefactors
- 9:30 A.M. For the People of the Chapels
- 12:30 P.M. For the Poor Souls
- MONDAY: Dec. Mary Ogletree
- TUESDAY: Special Int. Mary Claire Moore
- WEDNESDAY: Welfare Dorothy Denton - B'day.
- THURSDAY: Dec. Gladys Karter
- FRIDAY: Special Int. Elizabeth Edge
- SATURDAY: Welfare Alfred Sachs

Our life here below on this earth is given to us, - - MOMENT BY MOMENT - - to forge with God's help, link by link, that bond of love which is as strong as death! All else we achieve here below will either rot in the grave, or else will be burned away in the crucible of Purgatory. The ONLY THING THAT LASTS IS LOVE - NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!!! Even though God commands our love, He nevertheless, continues to plead for our love as He is aware that we are free to love or not to love. In some ways we indicate our willingness to love Him, but always with certain reserves. God seems not to be enough for us. He pursues us and seek our love, but there seems to be some sort of fear in us that when we have God as He wishes, we can have nothing else. The poet Francis Thompson said:

"Yet was I sore adread
Lest, having Him,
I must have naught beside."

We are afraid to let go of what we think we have or what we think we are going to have, or of what we are. And God in His loving ardor pleads with us, for love, for the love of our whole heart, and we turn away our ear, and drown the sound of His voice in the intoxication of pleasure, of or recreation, or of our work, or of our position or wealth, or of all or anything else, save the one thing necessary. AND YET WE FIND NO PEACE. We hurry from one thing to another in a frenzy of activity and of our search for things we seem to crave; we exhaust our ingenuity in devising new amusements to capture our jaded fancy; we plunge deeper and deeper into the mire of self-satisfaction; and we are further away from peace than ever. For our hearts are made for God, and they cannot rest till they rest in Him; He knows our hearts better than we do. And so in His love, like the Good Shepherd, He comes to seek us; He pursues us and He uses His providence to draw us away from all else, and to draw all else away from us, so that we may be persuaded to listen (WITH OUR HEARTS!!!) to the gentleness and softness of His Voice, and cast ourselves upon His Heart.

LORD, GRANT US MONKS! LORD, GRANT US HOLY MONKS! LORD, GRANT US MANY HOLY MONKS!
LORD, GRANT US NUNS! LORD, GRANT US HOLY NUNS! LORD, GRANT US MANY HOLY NUNS!