

# COMMUNITY COMMUNICATIONS

December 2007/January 2008



A communication tool for the Deacon community of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Lansing

## Happy Anniversary CC

### *Eight Years, Wow!*

# VIII

Thanks to the time (of which he has precious little) and talent (of which he has plenty) of our publisher and editor, Wayne Charlton, Community Communications just completed eight years of publication. Wayne has worked tirelessly pulling articles and items together and formatting each issue. And Stan Kukla filled in admirably for Wayne with the Summer 2007 issue. It is due to this talent and effort that our deacon community has such a fine, professional newsletter.

#### Inside This Issue:

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Of course, they would have nothing to work with if many of you hadn't submitted articles and items over the past eight years. A special thank you goes out to the thirty-one individual contributors this past year. They helped make our Community Communications the community newsletter that it is. Won't you consider submitting something, too?

Rod Amon  
Bob Chadwick  
Chadwick family  
Linda Charlton  
Wayne Charlton  
Jim Chevalier  
Cormier family  
Wayne Corrión  
Jack Daunt  
Bill Ditewig  
Paul Ellis

Fleming family  
Tom Fogle  
Joy Franklin  
Tom Franklin  
Ron Henderson  
Fr. Charles Irvin  
Joe Kratofil  
Stan Kukla  
Don Michael  
Barbara Papp

Frank Papp  
Gary Prise  
Bill Raboric  
Mary Robertson  
Dave Rosenberg  
Fr. Jude Siciliano. OP  
Bill Sirl  
Pat Sirl  
Rita Thiron  
ZENIT News Service

Newsletter on-line at: <http://parishesonline.com/CommunityCommunications>

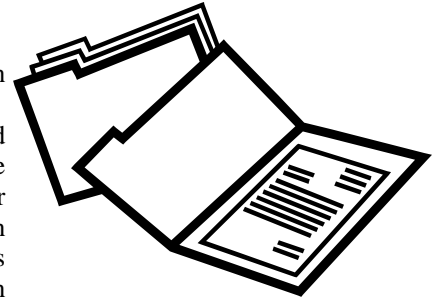
Lansing Deacons on-line at: <http://parishesonline.com/LansingDeacons>

# Activity Reports & Ministry Agreements Due

It took until October this past year but every active deacon submitted his 2006 Deacon Activity Report.

Arlene will be mailing the 2007 Deacon Activity Report and Ministry Agreement forms January 2. They are due in the Office of Deacons by January 31, so you may want to review your calendar from this past year and start compiling information toward completing your Activity Report. Ministry Agreements will be due for those deacons with a new pastor or in cases in which the current Ministry Agreement is three years old or older.

The forms will also be available on the diocesan website, Department of Formation/Office of Deacons.



## ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE

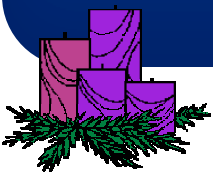
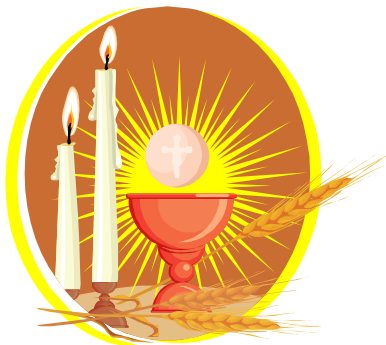
*1st Annual ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE Men's Catholic Conference*

**T**he Conference seeks to help men discover what Christians have known for centuries— that faith is more enriching than financial success and more fulfilling than earthly rewards. It is open to married, single, and divorced men including fathers, sons and grandfathers; whatever their level of faith or whatever their faith belief.

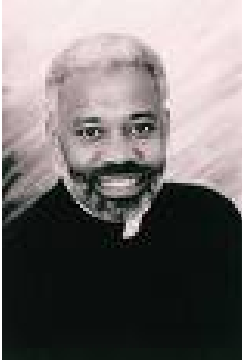
**P**atterned after the highly successful Men's Conferences in the Archdiocese of Detroit, the theme of this Conference is "Trust in the Lord." It will be held Saturday, February 16, 2008 at St. Patrick Church in Brighton. Cost of the Conference for pre registration is \$35, \$25 for high school/college students and \$40 on the day of the event. Lunch is included. Music and programming will begin at 8:00 a.m. and the

Conference will conclude after Mass around 3:30 p.m.

**E**ncourage the men, and their sons, of your parish to attend the Conference. It is sure to be an inspiring, spirit filled day for them. Additional information and tickets are available in parishes throughout the diocese or through the Conference Web site at [www.AccepttheChallenge.org](http://www.AccepttheChallenge.org). The Conference is a great opportunity for you to acquire on- going formation while setting a positive example for others in your parish.



## Diocesan Liturgy and Music Conference



This year the Office of Worship has invited Rev. J-Glenn Murray, SJ to be the featured speaker at their eleventh annual conference. Fr. Murray is a world-renowned liturgist and preacher. His message is always inspiring and his delivery powerful. It is a treat to hear one of his presentations. In addition to Fr. Murray, there will be workshops on prayer and liturgical music.

The Conference will be held Saturday, February 2, 2008 at St. John the Evangelist Church in Fenton, from 9:00 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. The cost is \$25 per person (lunch included) or \$20 each when five or more register from the same parish. Registration brochures have been distributed to parishes and by way of email.

## What Every Parent Should Know...

### about *The Golden Compass*.

An interview With Pete Vere and Sandra Miesel on the Zenit News Service website sheds some light on this newly released movie. Copies of the article were sent from the Office of Deacons by way of email but it is also available on-line at: <http://www.zenit.org/article-21008?l=english>

An excerpt from that interview states: "For example, one of the main supporting characters, Dr. Mary Malone, is a former Catholic nun who abandoned her vocation to pursue sex and science. The reader does not meet her until the second book, by which time the young reader is already engrossed in the story. By the third book, Dr. Malone is engaging in occult practices to lead the two main characters, a 12-year-old boy and girl, to sleep in the same bed and engage in -- at the very least -- heavy kissing. This is the act through which they renew the multiple universes created by Pullman."

The interview goes on to say, "I don't recommend any parent allow their children to view the film. While the movie has reportedly been sanitized of its more anti-Christian and anti-religious elements, it will do nothing but pique children's curiosity about the books. I'm a parent myself. My children would think it hypocritical if I told them it was OK to see the movie, but not to read the books. And they would be right.

It's not OK for children -- impressionable as they are -- to read stories in which the plot revolves around the supreme blasphemy, namely, that God is a liar and a mortal. It is not appropriate for children to read books in which the heroine is the product of adultery and murder; priests act as professional hit men, torturers and authorize occult experimentation on young children; an ex-nun engages in occult practices and promiscuous behavior, and speaks of it openly with a 12-year-old couple; and the angels who rebel against God are good, while those who fight on God's side are evil. This is wrong. And while it's been softened in the movie -- or at least that's what Hollywood is telling us -- it's still there in the books."

If this does not sufficiently convince you to share the true nature of this movie with the parents of young children check out the Snopes.com response to the claim: "The 2007 film the Golden Compass are based on a series of books with anti-religious themes." The status they give this claim is "True" and the supporting documentation is very informative. The link to web page is: <http://www.snopes.com/politics/religion/compass.asp>

Check it out! WC



# Grace

*by Gary Prise,*

The Hospice volunteer coordinator telephoned and asked if I would like to make a home visit with him. In the phone conversation he explained that the patient (David) and his wife (Emily) were not practicing any faith. He also advised that David had not eaten anything for the past four days and was probably actively dying and would not be involved in the visit.



We were greeted by David's wife, Emily; she invited us to sit in their living room where David was lying in a hospital bed, on his side, facing away from us. We introduced ourselves and began a conversation with Emily. David appeared to be unconscious and was non-communicative; on occasion he would reach out to a near by wall and speak incoherently. Emily said she felt David was communicating with his deceased parents.

During our forty-five minute visit Emily related that David was born and raised Catholic, having made the sacraments of initiation. They were fellow schoolmates, fell in love very early, and married as soon as they could in a Lutheran church where Emily was a member. They went to church regularly for many years until they felt they were not being nourished by their Lutheran affiliation. They tried a number of different faiths and finally felt most at home in a Baptist church; however, the last few years they stopped going to church.

## *I recall going into the visit with apprehension...*

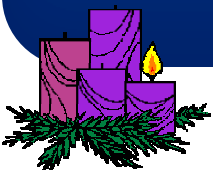
Emily said David retired in February, in early June he began experiencing severe headaches, and he underwent testing to determine the cause. He was diagnosed with cancer and underwent both radiation and chemotherapy. While we were visiting with Emily, their granddaughter, grandson-in-law, and first great-grandchild came to visit. The granddaughter and grandson-in-law attempted to engage David in conversation, however David was completely unresponsive.

As our visit was coming to a conclusion, the volunteer coordinator asked Emily if she wanted us to pray with her. Emily was very open to the offer and we gathered around David's bed. Before we started to pray, the volunteer coordinator leaned near David and told him that we were aware of his Catholic roots, his Christian faith affiliations, and that we were going to pray. Although David had been totally non-responsive during our visit (his eyes were closed, his face was expressionless), he reached out and folded his hands in prayer, and we prayed. David passed on three days after our visit.

I recall going into the visit with apprehension because our primary purpose was to offer spiritual support to a couple who appeared to have fallen away from God. As we pulled up to David and Emily's residence I prayed for the Holy Spirit to guide us and be present in the visit. To my amazement, David responded when he was invited to pray even though he had been completely non-responsive prior to that moment. It was a grace filled moment for me; I got goose-bumps, and felt God's loving and active presence in the moment.

I was reminded that God's love is absolute, unconditional, total, and forever. Sometimes it is difficult to believe that God loves us so completely because many of our experiences of love often fall short of divine love. Time and again I am reminded of Jesus' command to his disciples: to "love one another as I love you." (John 15:12) I am challenged to live this command day in and day out in an imperfect world. This experience with David demonstrated to me again that even in my weakness and unfaithfulness, God is faithful, merciful, and all loving beyond human comprehension.

*Gary is a second year Candidate*



# Prayer

by Greg Poole

In quiet moments of solitude, you come ever closer to me, O God. You capture my mind with no other thoughts, than those of you, O Lord. For in these times, unaware of physical, mental, or emotional pain or need, just being with you and in your presence is enough. You, dear Master, are all this soul desires.

In moments of great jubilation, the strength of your Spirit is overwhelming. All of me - body, mind, soul, and spirit rejoices and delights in you, the source of all that is good, just and right. Without you there is nothing, with you there is everything.



Songs of praise dance through my head. I seek for the words to express my gratitude for your presence and love, for the absolute joy you fill me with. All the words of praise and joy, the words of the prophets, of the disciples, of Peter, Paul, David, of all the saints, of the greatest preachers and orators, none of them can express the true joy of living in the light of your love.

I come to you with all praise and all thanksgiving. Lord, I pray, never let me stray from you - keep me ever closer to you, fill me with your Spirit.

Keep my eyes open that I might see you in all people and all things. Keep my ears open that I might hear you. Keep my lips open that I might praise you. Keep my mind open that I might grow in understanding. Keep my arms open that I might embrace your children, my brothers and sisters, the poor, the broken hearted, the weak of spirit, the infirmed, the aged, the imprisoned, the lonely. Keep my hands strong that they may serve, but most of all, dear God, keep my heart open so it might love!



My Lord God,  
I have no idea where I am going.  
I do not see the road ahead of me.  
I cannot know for certain where it will end.

Nor do I really know myself,  
and the fact that I think I am following  
your will does not mean  
that I am actually doing so.

But I believe that my desire to please you  
does in fact please you.  
And I hope that I have that desire  
in all that I am doing.

I hope that I will never do anything  
apart from that desire.  
And I know that if I do this  
you will lead me by the right road  
though I may know nothing about it.

Therefore will I trust you always  
though I may seem to be lost  
and in the shadow of death.

I will not fear,  
for you are ever with me,  
and you will never leave me  
to face my perils alone.

—Thomas Merton (1915-1968)

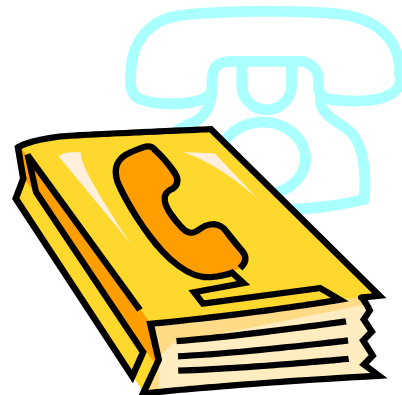
## Directory Updates

**Les Arquette**  
email: arqarbor@BasicISP.net

**Jim Mathias**  
Nashville, MI 49073

**Bob McPhilamy**  
email: bobmac06@mac.com

**Claude & Gertrude Spencer**  
7555 Ann Arbor Dr.  
Parma, Ohio 44130  
440-845-2020  
no email address



# I Saw You

by Wayne Corrion

It was a typical Noon daily Mass. I go as often as I can, in part, to escape the hectic pace of the assembly plant that I work at. On this certain day during Mass I could hear repeated vocal outbursts that caught my attention and increasingly distracted me from my peaceful lunch time Mass.



During the readings the outburst continued and while Father read the Gospel I had a feeling that who ever was making these noises may even go as far as to shout out a loud Amen, and embarrass us all.

Finally after the liturgy of the word things quieted down and I could go back to my own peacefulness, and concentrate on God speaking to my heart. The remainder of the Mass went by as usual although; during the communion procession I inadvertently found myself judging each soul that processed looking for the culprit who earlier had disturbed my peace. With only a few major suspects the remainder of the Mass came and went.



Typically I would exit the south entrance of the church but today the south parking lot was filled which forced me to park on the North side of the church. So forced out of my usual pattern I had to think about where I was to exit. As I pushed the large wooden door opened towards the North parking lot there stood a middle aged man who was obviously mentally handicap.

I looked ahead as I walked down the stone staircase of the church each person in front of me passed by the man. The man was asking each of these for a ride but very few would acknowledge him, some tried desperately to avoid him. He started his inquiry to me with the same question "Can you give me a ride home?" I don't know why I was so agreeable after what had just happened in church, but immediately I said yes. Then he said thanks and then began to follow me. As he walked behind me he said, I SAW

YOU. I had no idea who this man was but as we made our way to my car he kept repeating loudly, "I SAW YOU". His words pierced my hardened heart. I was torn between embarrassment of what happened earlier at Mass and the gospel reading that speaks of the fact that God knows us very well from Luke 12:7 *Indeed, the very hairs of your head are all numbered.*

His repeated words haunted me each time I heard him say it. Why would this man whom I had only seen at church once or twice say he knew me? This reminded me of how many times God appears in my life via others, or nature, or even a simple smile on someone's face and often I walk right by with some other goal in mind rather than watching for God in my life.

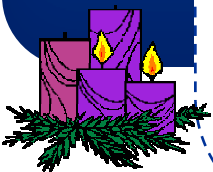
He got into my car, we introduced ourselves and immediately he asked me if I could give him a dollar for food. I said "I think I can do that". I asked him to direct me to his home and then thought maybe he was not capable. I was wrong he was capable although the streets were under construction. We made turn after turn trying to get close to his home.

After ten minutes of driving and making many turns trying to avoid the construction we finally made it to the YMCA where he lived. As he was getting out of my car I gave him \$5. He was very thankful he turned and walked away.



As I turned my car around on the street to get back to work I noticed as I looked over the surrounding buildings the church steeple that was only a block or two away. It was probably only a five minute walk for my new friend.

My heart was warmed by the experience. I was very pleased God found it necessary to distract me during Mass, to break into my comfort zone, and set me here on this short journey that opened my heart once again to the Beauty of the Kingdom.



# A 20th Anniversary Reflection

by *Marv Robertson*

2007 marks the twentieth anniversary of a significant event for U.S. deacons and their wives, especially for us Michigianians. On September 19, 1997 Pope John Paul II addressed several thousand American deacons and wives in the Ford Auditorium near Detroit. To do justice to this address, it should be read attentively in its entirety, and reread often. I submit that this comprehensive papal address should be posted as required reading for all those in diaconal formation. At the risk of leaving out significant themes, the following represents, in my view, important ones for deacons today.

First of all, the Holy Father addressed deacons as “Dear brothers in the service of the Lord,” followed by greeting “Dear wives and collaborators of these men ordained to the permanent diaconate.” He later reminded us that both the deacon and his wife are to be automatically involved in the transformation of family life, and to be “a living example of fidelity and indissolubility in Christian marriage.”

The Holy Father linked the restoration of the permanent diaconate to Vatican II as “a great and visible sign of the working of the Holy Spirit.” This sign is affirmed by “your presence in such numbers today, and in the fruitfulness of your ministries.” He affirmed the sacred Tradition of the diaconate, traced back to Stephen and the Seven in Acts, and exemplified by Deacon Lawrence of Rome.

The pope reminded us that “the deep spiritual nature of this diakonia” is better appreciated if we keep in mind that the three forms of service---the ministry of the word, ministry of the altar, ministry of charity---are inseparably linked. He especially commended the U.S. deacons for “direct service to the needy: to the ill, the abused and battered, the young and old, the dying and bereaved, the deaf and disabled, those who have known suffering in their marriages, the homeless, victims of substance abuse, prisoners, refugees, street people, the rural poor, the victims of racial and ethnic discrimination, and many others. As Christ tells us, ‘as often as you did this for one of my least brothers, you did it for me.’ (Matt 25:40).”

The Holy Father, recognizing that most of us are engaged in secular occupations, stressed the importance of the ministry of the marketplace. He stated that ordination makes the efforts of the deacon more fruitful “as his secular occupation gives him entry into the temporal sphere in a way that is not normally appropriate for other members of the clergy.”

John Paul then listed the three “qualities of a servant” which are especially applicable to the deacon: “fidelity, integrity, and obedience.” He quoted from a prayer from our Rite of Ordination: “Lord, may they excel in every virtue: in love . . . concern . . . unassuming authority . . . self discipline and in holiness of life.” The Holy Father closed his address with an emphasis on fidelity. If we are faithful and obedient, we can “be sure that one day [we] will hear the Lord saying . . . : ‘Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of your Lord.’ (Mt 25:11).



## QUOTABLE

Wilfred Sheed is someone I have often quoted trying to come to grips with the challenge of good preaching. He does more than dismiss bad sermons (he does that, speaking in withering fashion of "cheery boy scouts"). He reminds one that the pain of life is the most constant, single factor, and says that a preacher not in touch with it recently has really nothing to say. He is right. So if life right now is full of roses, drop by the hospital soon, or read some reports from the war zones.

— Joseph T. Nolan in, *The World, The Church and Preaching: The Best of Good News Commentary*. New Berlin, Wisconsin: Liturgical Publications Inc, 1996.

# Advent; A Little Bit of Preparation...

*Advent; A Little Bit Of Preparation, A Whole Lot Of Healing*  
by Joy Franklin



I learned a long time ago that God used my children to teach me who He is, but sometimes I need reminding. This afternoon was one of those times.

I remember when we brought our babies home after giving birth to them, the excitement of walking in the door, seeing the faces of the other kids as they met their new sibling, gazing at the sleeping new life in the bed we had so lovingly prepared over the last weeks of pregnancy. Of course in the beginning of our family, with the first one or two babies, we did not appreciate that this was going to be one of the few times that the bed would be used...mostly they were in our arms, in a baby seat in the middle of the family confusion, and RARELY were they EVER asleep again! <G> But it is such a poignant "wished for" memory that it has become reality.

Today our baby came home, again. Twenty-three years ago we came home from Ann Arbor on a cold gray day to the sibling faces of curiosity, to the little bed that was NEVER slept in, and to our big king size bed with warm covers and lots of pillows, just right for nursing and looking at that wonderful new life that now lived here.

Patrick came home from Iraq Wednesday night around midnight; the end of a long fifteen months, a Gift of life once again from God. Today was the first time he was home in our home. He is now twenty-three, of course, and has his own place to live, he now "visits" here...this is weird. Today his dad picked him up and brought him over, to spend the afternoon and help with some projects. Tom made us roast pork sandwiches for lunch and then Pat promptly fell asleep in the Lazy Boy he had gifted his Dad with on his birthday. He is six foot four, so even though it is a "Big Man" chair, Pat overflowed the sides. He slept for hours, and his dad and I kept quiet, I crocheted, Tom fixed dinner early. During it all we both watched him sleep, just like twenty-three years ago. During those hours of "gazing" I realized we were experiencing the gentleness of healing as only the Father can gift us. The peace, the warmth the deeper and deeper breaths were flowing as fast and freely as a river after a rain. No TV, no need for news, we turned the phone off so it would not disturb him, and didn't have to think if the Army would need to get ahold of us because he had been hurt...none of that...we were watching his chest rise and fall, and listening to him cut down a sequoia redwood! Such a gift!



It felt like healing after surgery, when peace and warmth descend and the "problem" that has caused the need for the surgery is gone. The pain is less and less and the hope for the future begins to intertwine itself into the structures of life. I found myself thanking God and praying for Pat to always be this peaceful, for his memories to be "handlable" and for his future to be whatever it is supposed to be... and when he awoke after three hours I knew that we had all had an amazing adventure into past, future and present. Healing has begun, and life is good, at least for the time being, until another crisis will invade.

Since Advent is coming, I had better start getting that bed ready for the new one, and assemble the swaddling clothes... and then anticipate more healing and hope... what a joyous and thank-filled time this has been...and all because we had children. And Mary shared her baby with us all!



*Thanks for the lessons God.*

*Joy*



**For the sick:**

- Jim Brown**
- Mae Brown**
- Arthur Charlton**  
Wayne's brother
- Bill Everett**
- Betty Garber**
- Vince Guarnaccia**
- Lisa Kenney**
- Joseph Kratofil**
- Tony Mammina**
- Bishop Carl Mengeling**
- Rev. Eoin Murphy**
- Penny Novak**
- Jesse Pizana**  
Ray & Grace's grandson
- Ronald Rowe**
- John Sundwick**
- Thomas Timms**  
Donna Cormier's Father

**For those who have died:**

- Midred Boyles**  
Jo Anne Fogle's mother
- Nicole Daunt**  
Jack & Sue's niece
- Wanda Karney**  
Karen Michael's grandmother
- Rita Pleiness**  
Rev. Gregg's mother

**Necrology**

**December**

1	Bishop Joseph Albers	1965
12	Gloria Poulson	2002
18	Deacon Michael Lynch	2001
21	Deacon Bernard Endebrook	1999
21	Deacon Santos Ceballos	2006
22	Helen Mathias	2000
27	Judy Barrett	2006

**January**

10	Diana McCrandall	2006
30	Deacon Currie Cormier	2007

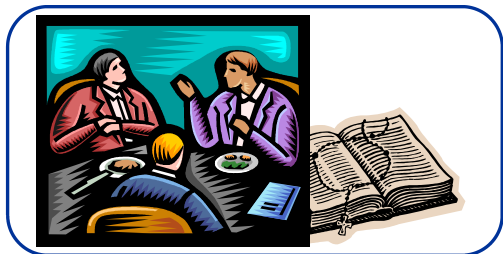


**Community Prayer Line**



*For the safety and well being of our men and women in uniform, especially:*

- Spc. Daniel Flanagan**  
Flanagan's son
- Maj. Christopher Fogle**
- 1st Lt. Mark Fogle**
- TSgt. Angelia Fogle**
- SSgt. Glenn Fogle**  
Fogle's sons,  
daughter-in-law  
& nephew
- Spc. Patrick Franklin**  
Franklin's son
- John Patrick Hilker**  
Hilker's son
- Maj. Timothy McDonald**
- Spc. Michael McDonald**  
McDonald's son's
- Capt. Donald Michael**  
Second Year Candidate
- MSgt. Bill Shively**  
Cahaney's son-in-law



**Genesee/Owosso**

*Place:* TBD  
*Date:* TBD  
*Time:* TBD  
*Contact:* Jack Daunt or Gary Gallagher  
*Other Details:*

**Jackson/Lenawee/Hillsdale**

*Place:* TBD  
*Date:* TBD  
*Time:* TBD  
*Contact:* Carol or Linda Franssen  
*Other Details:*

**Lansing**

*Place:* St. Michael, Grand Ledge  
*Date:* February 15, 2008  
*Time:* 6:30 p.m.  
*Contact:* T. Heutsche, T. Fogle  
*Other Details:*

**Livingston**

*Place:* St. Augustine, Hartland  
*Date:* January 12, 2008  
*Time:* 9:00 a.m.  
*Contact:* B. Sirl  
*Other Details:* with Msgr. Bill Fitzgerald

**Washtenaw**

*Place:* TBD  
*Date:* TBD  
*Time:* TBD  
*Contact:* T. Franklin  
*Other Details:*

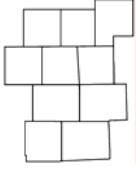
**Cluster Meetings**



# Diocese of Lansing Office of Deacons

300 West Ottawa St.  
Lansing, Michigan 48933

Submit newsletter articles to the Office of Deacons  
(bsirl@dioceseoflansing.org or awoelf@dioceseoflansing.org )



# Pray for Peace

## Postcards and Prayers

Here's a note from someone who started writing to one of the inmates listed in Fr. Jude's weekly email:

I wanted to share a story with you about what happened when I sent off some post cards to death row inmates a year ago. One of the men dropped me a note thanking me for writing so I replied and it was the beginning of a correspondence that has been a gift to both of us. Just this week, he was returned to general death row population after 9+ years on lock-down and he attributes some of his positive changes to the support and encouragement that our written conversation has offered. Certainly there are multiple pieces to the puzzle that is our life and every person and experience adds something to the finished picture. I feel very privileged to have been able to be a part of this man's journey towards healing. Whether or not there is acknowledgment of the message, it seems pretty obvious that sending postcards is something that needs to be continued. We become who we are in relationship to each other and it is very difficult to discover the many positive aspects of our selves in isolation. Continue to encourage people to reach out to these men, reminding them that they do have an inherently good self and reminding them that there is always the opportunity to become more of what God has intended for them.

—Mary Therese Lemanek Allen Park, Mi.



### Please write to:

		On death row since
Darrell W. Maness	#0831753	(4/4/2006)
Ryan G. Garcell	#0775602	(4/4/2006)
William J. Moore	#0290914	(4/26/2006)
Christopher Goss	#0150949	(2/8/2005)
Dane Locklear, Jr.	#0245105	(6/14/2005)
Eric Glenn Lane	#0667195	(7/11/2005)
John Scott Badgett	#0014016	(5/6/2004)
Paul Dewayne Cummings	#0523493	(9/8/2004)
Alexander C. Polke	#0801680	(2/7/2005)
Terrance Elliott	#01200236	(12/18/2003)
Kyle O. Berry	#056259	(3/10/2004)
Jason Wayne Hurst	#0509565	(3/17/2004)

Central Prison 1300 Western Blvd. Raleigh, NC 27606