

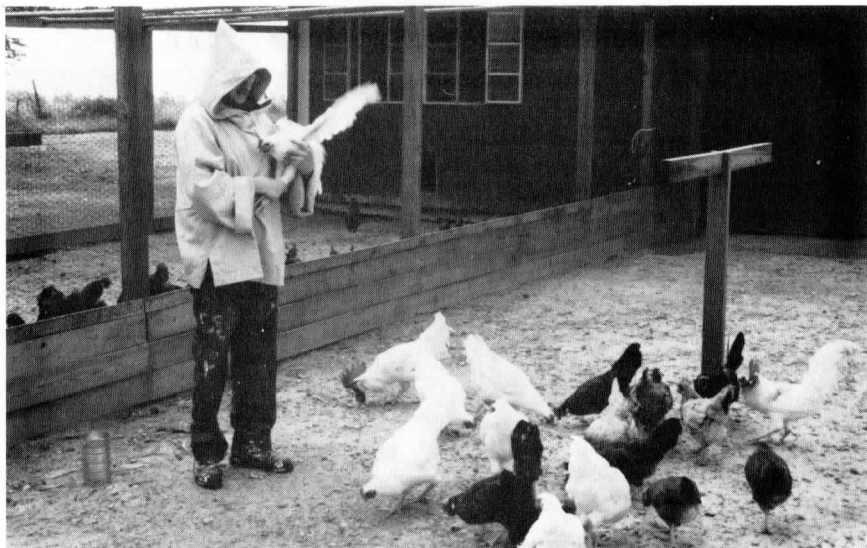
PLEASE SEND ONE NAME . . .

RICH OR POOR

Please send us the name and the address of one person — rich or poor — who is in need of prayers. We want to place such a one in our hearts. We wish to make such a one a member of our family — our Benedictine Family. We of this monastery and convent are here for you. Our sufferings and our struggle to preserve the Sacred Tradition and Belief of our Holy Faith is not just for us — that would be too selfish of us. It is for you, as well, that we work to save what is Catholic in the Catholic Church. More yet, our prayer and our work and sacrifice and mortification are first of all for the Holy Souls in Purgatory, then what we do is for you. We fully comprehend the spiritual poverty of so many good and faithful people who truly love their God — but who cannot participate in any kind of spiritual life because there is none to be given them. Even the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and the Sacrament of Penance are oftentimes so many miles distant that it is a rare occasion for so many good Catholic People to receive the nourishment of the Most Blessed Eucharist.

It is the desire of the monks and nuns here to reach you, at least with our life of prayer and example. We do not play a “tune” acceptable to many audiences, as some do. We look primarily to those who adhere without exception to the established forms of Holy Tradition, and to those who cherish that which is venerable in the Divine Cult, as we do. However, we pray also for those who do not believe as we do, and we beg God to enter the heart and soul of every man so that everyone who is deceived by an erroneous opinion, or whom discord keeps aloof, may one day soon be called back to the harbor of truth and unity of faith. We pray that we shall live to see but one flock and one Shepherd. We beg God that He will make the earth resound from pole to pole with one cry: “Praise to the Divine Heart that wrought our salvation, to it be glory and honor forever!”

In return, we beg you for your good prayers for us.



Father Michael, O.S.B. — always busy with the chickens. The young chicks we bought back in the Spring are now laying eggs for the table.