



Seelos *and* Sanctity

SECOND CLASS POSTAGE
PAID AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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Published monthly at the Seelos Center, 2030 Constance Street, New Orleans, Louisiana, 70130.

In conformity with the decree of Pope Urban VIII all statements contained herein are unreservedly submitted to the judgement of the Holy See and the decision of the Sacred Congregation of Rites.

Published with Ecclesiastical Approbation.

Staff Artist John Moley.

Printed by Forms Control Co., Inc.

TELL HIM NOW!

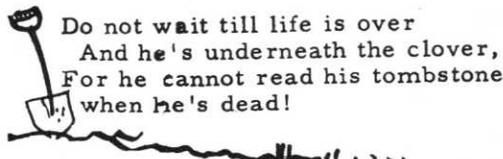


If with pleasure you are viewing
Any work a man is doing,
If you like him or you love him,
tell him now:

Don't withhold your approbation
Till the parson makes oration
As he lies with snowy lilies
o'er his brow.

For no matter how you shout it
He won't really care about it,
He won't know how many teardrops
you have shed.

If you think some praise is due him
Now's the time to slip it to him,
For he cannot read his tombstone
when he's dead!



Do not wait till life is over
And he's underneath the clover,
For he cannot read his tombstone
when he's dead!

I could not count how many times I have attended a wake at a funeral home and heard the friends saying so many nice things about their friend who had recently passed into the world beyond. I could not help wondering whether these people had said these nice things to their friend while he was still alive.

Oh, I know it was not because they did not like their friend that they failed to say nice things to him. It was simply that they didn't think of the complimentary things when they were in his presence.

How much joy we could spread throughout the world if only we took time out each day to compliment someone.

Besides bringing joy into the lives of others a daily compliment brings new values into your own life. It makes you less aware of yourself and more aware of the goodness in the world about you.

Compliments are best expressed through gratitude - a word of thanks for the countless little favors people do for you.

A BUSINESSMAN IN ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, HAS DEVELOPED A PROGRAM FOR DISTRIBUTION OF THANK-U-GRAMS. THEY HAVE THE FORMAT OF A TELEGRAM AND PROVIDE A SPACE FOR A MESSAGE TO COMPLIMENT SOMEONE OR TO THANK THEM FOR SOME FAVOR, LARGE OR SMALL, THAT THEY HAVE DONE FOR YOU. THEY ARE DISTRIBUTED BY KIMBALL FOUNDATION. THEY WILL SEND YOU A TEN DAY FREE SUPPLY. (SEND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE). LARGER QUANTITIES ARE AVAILABLE - 75 SETS (THANK-U-GRAM AND MATCHING ENVELOPES) \$2.00; 200 SETS, \$5.00. ADDRESS YOUR REQUEST TO:

THE KIMBALL FOUNDATION
24 Northcote Drive
Brentwood, Missouri 63144

Christ has declared that His teaching is really based on the two-fold law of love --- love of God, and love of neighbor. Love of our neighbor expresses itself in striving to be considerate and do good for our neighbor. Certainly anyone striving to imitate the sanctity of Father Seelos will indeed strive to demonstrate their considerateness for their neighbor by extending to him a word of thanks.

Let me give you just a few examples of messages you might write on a THANK-U-GRAM.

FOR A SERVICE: Thank you for your prompt response to our call. You saved the day for us.

TO A CLERK: You were so patient in waiting on me today. Your kindness made it possible for me to get exactly what I wanted. Thank you!

TO A CUSTOMER: Thank you for listening to me yesterday. It made it possible for me to show you how well we can serve you. Thank you again!

TO THE MAYOR: Your stand for the bill that will do so much for our city made me proud of you. You are serving this community well.

TO A FRIEND: I can't help but take time out to tell you how much we appreciated your gracious hospitality.

TO A PRIEST: Your Sunday sermon was a gem. It stays with me... and continues to inspire me.

TO A TV STAR: Your show Tuesday was the highlight of the day's broadcasting. You are most welcome in our living room.

TO A CAB DRIVER: It isn't too often that I enjoy a cab drive as I did yesterday. Your courtesy and consideration was deeply appreciated. You are a credit to your craft.

Get the Idea? Think of how much joy you can give to the people around you. Let's get the "THANK-U-GRAM" habit!

FATHER VAUGHN

Thanks To Father Seelos For.....

....granting my friend a happy death. The doctor told me from the beginning it was just a matter of time. Though I am not a Catholic I prayed fervently to Father Seelos and held the cloth memento in her hand.

....the recovery of my cousin from a heart attack. He was blessed by Father Vaughn with the mission cross of Father Seelos while he was hospitalized.

....the return to the Sacraments of my son and his wife. They had both been away from the Sacraments for some time and have now made their Easter duties. They have promised to continue the faithful practice of their religion.

....healing a very bad back injury which my friend suffered in an automobile accident. At first it seemed a second operation would be necessary as the bone did not appear to be fusing, however, after a short period of time and a second X-ray, the bones were found to be healing perfectly. This young lady has been a devout client of Father Seelos.

....giving us a healthy baby girl. We prayed to Father Seelos asking his intercession with our Lord that we would have a child. Our little daughter is now three weeks old.

....return of my hearing and relief from dizzy spells. I prayed to Father Seelos that my dizzy spells would leave me and that a terribly annoying noise in my ears would disappear. He has answered my prayers. I am still praying that I will be cured of cancer.

A PRAYER TO FATHER SEELOS

For your own intentions, and all the petitions placed before the tomb of Father Seelos, let us pause and say -

O, MY GOD, I TRULY BELIEVE YOU ARE PRESENT WITH ME, I ADORE YOUR LIMITLESS PERFECTIONS. I THANK YOU FOR THE GRACES AND GIFTS YOU GAVE TO FATHER SEELOS, IF IT IS YOUR HOLY WILL, PLEASE LET HIM BE DECLARED A SAINT OF THE CHURCH SO THAT OTHERS MAY KNOW AND IMITATE HIS HOLY LIFE. THROUGH HIS PRAYERS PLEASE GIVE ME THIS FAVOR..

EASTER DAWN AT SEA

by Luana Thiel Jambois

Francis Xavier Seelos stood looking out across the night darkened sea. A ray from the sliver of quarter-moon threaded its way across the white-capped water. Around him his shipmates slept. Only the creak of the wooden deck and the swish of the sails against the masthead broke the stillness of his solitary watch. From below came the human smell of people who had been sick from being at sea too long. But now with the fresh clean wind blowing strong the young novice thought of the flower-capped fields of Bavaria and was homesick. He was on his way to a new life in America.

It was April, 1843.

The rough-bearded captain had told him again. "Non, Pere!" He had shaken his head angrily. The young priest to be had asked him too many times already whether they would reach shore by Easter. "C'est impossible! Non!"

"It is God's will" said Father Glaunach. He was the leader of the group -- a priest who had once studied to be a physician. His skill had been used almost immediately after they left Havre de Grace in France. Some of the passengers had fallen ill when they were only a few days at sea. He had instructed the two brothers and the young student, Francis Seelos, in the ways of nursing and healing the sick.

For the present they knew they could do nothing about it. "God wishes it so," said Brother Scherk. He was the oldest of them all and had been a carpenter and woodcarver before joining the Redemptorists. Brother Xavier Buerdich, humble and quiet all of his life, was silent, as was Francis Seelos.

"Father." A child's hand tugged at his sleeve. "Mamma says come now."

Francis Seelos looked down. His disappointment vanished. He had told them he was not yet ordained; but to the passengers he was one of the priests. "Father" he was, deserving or not.

"Is the sickness again, Jean? And your baby sister too?"

He took the child's hand and hurried past the water barrels to the sick woman and baby. They

lay on a pallet in the corner of the passengers' hold. The wine he was allotted would be shared this day too. The drops of sweat on her pale forehead had matted her hair. Again he marveled at the courage of this widow with her children who was going alone to this new country. What a strong young country it was with people like this to become part of its inheritance! After the woman and baby slept he prayed that for Easter dawn at sea the Mass that the Redemptorists would celebrate would help them all.

Now his night vigil was nearly over. The two brothers had come up from below. They laid the white altar cloth over the improvised altar. Dawn was breaking. Across the two blues of sea and sky came the rose of awakening sun.

Father Glaunach came to lay out the precious implements of Sacrifice. The passengers, even the sick ones, began to come up on deck; straggling, sleepy-eyed, but looking fresh and clean and nappy as they responded to the tinkle of the bell which quiet Brother Buerdich rang. Brother Buerdich need not say anything. The bell called them to The Table.

It was a glorious Easter morning!

N.B. These reports of "Thanksgiving" are from the statements of our correspondents. Official judgement of the favors granted can be given only by the proper church authorities.

SEELOS REMAINS TO BE MOVED TO ST. ALPHONSUS APRIL 30th.

A DECISION HAS BEEN REACHED BY THE REDEMPTORIST SUPERIORS TO TRANSFER THE REMAINS OF FATHER SEELOS FROM ST. MARY'S TO ST. ALPHONSUS CHURCH.

THIS TRANSFER WILL TAKE PLACE ON SUNDAY, APRIL 30TH AT 11:30 AM YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THE MASS AND TO WITNESS THE TRANSFER OF THESE REMAINS WHICH WILL TAKE PLACE IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE MASS. YOU MAY FUL-FILL YOUR SUNDAY MASS OBLIGATION BY ATTENDING THESE CEREMONIES.

I NEED NOT REMIND YOU THAT THIS WILL INDEED BE AN HISTORICAL OCCASION. PLEASE MAKE IT A POINT TO ATTEND THE MASS AND THE CEREMONIES OF TRANSFER-AL. INVITE YOUR FRIENDS.