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HOLY CROSS JUBILARIANS

SEVENTY, SIXTY-FIVE, SIXTY, FIFTY,
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

As disciples of Jesus we stand side by side with all people. Like them we are burdened by the same struggles and beset by the same weaknesses; like them we are made new by the same Lord's love; like them we hope for a world where justice and love prevail. Thus, wherever through its superiors the Congregation sends us we go as educators in the faith to those whose lot we share, supporting men and women of grace and goodwill everywhere in their efforts to form communities of the coming Kingdom.

*Constitutions of the
Congregation of Holy Cross, 2:12*





2013
HOLY CROSS JUBILARIANS

SEVENTY, SIXTY-FIVE, SIXTY, FIFTY,
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS



SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF ORDINATION

REV. THEODORE M. HESBURGH, C.S.C.

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ORDINATION

REV. EDWARD D. O'CONNOR, C.S.C.

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF RELIGIOUS PROFESSION

BR. FRANCIS J. GORCH, C.S.C.

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF ORDINATION

REV. LEONARD N. BANAS, C.S.C.

REV. ALFRED F. D'ALONZO, C.S.C.

REV. GEORGE G. KAHLE, C.S.C.

OCT. 26, 1926-APRIL 8, 2013

MOST REV. JAMES H. MACDONALD, C.S.C.

ENGLISH CANADIAN VICARIATE

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF ORDINATION

REV. RICHARD F. BERG, C.S.C.

REV. LAWRENCE E. CALHOUN, C.S.C.

REV. JOHN F. DIAS, C.S.C.

REV. MICHAEL J. HEPPEN, C.S.C.

REV. CHARLES W. KOHLERMAN, C.S.C.

REV. BARTLEY J. MacPháidín, C.S.C.

REV. GERALD T. PAPEN, C.S.C.

REV. ROBERT A. VILLEGAS, C.S.C.

REV. JAMES N. WATZKE, C.S.C.

REV. RHEAL F. LEBLANC, C.S.C.

ENGLISH CANADIAN VICARIATE

REV. WILFRID E. MURCHLAND, C.S.C.

ENGLISH CANADIAN VICARIATE

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF RELIGIOUS PROFESSION

BR. ROBERT A. VOZZO, C.S.C.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ORDINATION

REV. MARK R. GHYSELINCK, C.S.C.

REV. JAMES B. KING, C.S.C.

REV. WILSON D. MISCAMBLE, C.S.C.





SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF ORDINATION



REV. THEODORE M. HESBURGH, C.S.C.

Rev. Theodore Hesburgh was born May 25, 1917, in Syracuse, N.Y. to Theodore and Anne Marie Murphy Hesburgh. He graduated from Most Holy Rosary High School in Syracuse in 1934. He knew from a young age he wanted to be a priest. When he was an eighth grader and an altar boy at Most Holy Rosary Parish, Rev. Tom Duffy, C.S.C., and three other Holy Cross missionaries visited Fr. Hesburgh's church. That visit was his inspiration to join Holy Cross.



Fr. Hesburgh was received into the Congregation on Aug. 15, 1935. He made his First Profession of Vows on Aug. 16, 1936. He professed his Final Vows on Aug. 16, 1939, and was ordained on June 24, 1943. Fr. Hesburgh is the oldest and longest-serving member of the United States Province.

Fr. Hesburgh attended the University of Notre Dame from 1934 to 1937 and then was sent to Rome to study theology at the Gregorian University. He graduated from the Gregorian with a bachelor's degree in philosophy in 1939. Fr. Hesburgh earned a doctorate in sacred theology from Catholic University of America in Washington, D.C., in 1945. This became the first of many degrees Fr. Hesburgh would receive: He has the distinction of having received 150 honorary degrees, a Guinness World Record.

Fr. Hesburgh was appointed a Religion Instructor and Chaplain of World War II veterans and married veterans living in Vetville at University of Notre Dame, following his studies at Catholic University in 1945. He became Rector of Farley Hall and Chairman of the Religion Department in 1948 and was named Executive Vice President in 1949.

He became the University's 15th President in 1952 at the age of 35, a position he held for 35 years – the longest serving President of Notre Dame.

His commitment to stand by others led Fr. Hesburgh to serve on the Civil Rights Commission – one of 16 presidential appointments – and he is seen as a principal proponent of the Civil Rights Act of 1964. Fr. Hesburgh knew Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. well and worked with him in advancing the cause of integration in the United

States. For his role in the civil rights movement, Fr. Hesburgh was awarded the Medal of Freedom in 1964 and the Congressional Gold Medal in 1999. He also was given the inaugural Gerald R. Ford Award for leadership in intercollegiate athletics by the NCAA in 2004.

In his assignment as President of Notre Dame, Fr. Hesburgh brought that same dedication to equality by increasing financial aid for students and opening the University to female students in 1972. He is credited with making the University the nation and world's most renowned Catholic higher education institution. Fr. Hesburgh also chaired the International Federation of Catholic Universities, which redefined the nature of the contemporary Catholic university.

In 2006, Fr. Hesburgh was given the Sachem Award, Indiana's highest honor, in recognition of a lifetime of excellence and moral virtue that brought credit and honor to the state. In 2010, he was one of 100 recipients of a Centennial Medal from Catholic Charities USA for his work on behalf of the poor.

Fr. Hesburgh founded the Kroc Institute for International Peace Studies at Notre Dame with Philanthropist Joan Kroc, wife of the late founder of McDonald's Corp. and philanthropist Ray Kroc. Fr. Hesburgh also served as honorary chairman of the fundraising campaign for the South Bend Salvation Army's Kroc Community Center, which opened in 2012 and was built by securing a grant from the Kroc Foundation and monies left by Mrs. Kroc to Salvation Army locations across the nation upon her death.

Fr. Hesburgh has also received several Papal appointments, including:

- Permanent Vatican City representative to the International Atomic Energy Agency in Vienna, Austria, from 1956 to 1970;

- Head of the Vatican representatives attending the 20th anniversary of the United Nations' human rights declaration in Tehran, Iran, in 1968;
- At the request of Pope Paul VI, Fr. Hesburgh spearheaded the construction of the Tantur Institute for Ecumenical Studies in Jerusalem in 1972;
- Member of the Holy See's United Nations delegation in 1974; and
- Pontifical Council for Culture, 1983.

Fr. Hesburgh continues to be passionate about fishing. He resides at Holy Cross House and continues to work daily in his office in the 13th floor of the Hesburgh Library on campus.



SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF ORDINATION



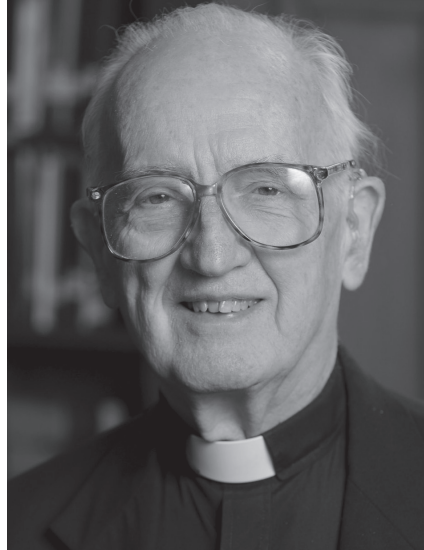
REV. EDWARD D. O'CONNOR, C.S.C.

I was born in Denver, spent a couple years in New Jersey and finally grew up in Pittsburgh. As my father was a Notre Dame alumnus, my heart was fixed on Notre Dame from childhood onwards; but that's not why I came to Holy Cross. In fact, I looked into the Maryknoll Missionaries, the Passionists and several other communities. But as I wasn't sure whether I wanted to become a missionary or teach physics, I chose Holy Cross because it offered both possibilities. Never will I forget the moment when the taxicab, coming from the railroad station, turned the corner onto Notre Dame Avenue, and for the first time with my own eyes, I saw the Golden Dome, pictures of which I had frequently looked at in Dad's yearbooks.

I studied theology at our seminary in Washington, D.C. During summer vacations, we were required to study a foreign language. I took German the first two summers, but the third summer there was no German professor available. I wanted to continue studying German on my own, but the Superior insisted that I take French instead.

As I wanted to do graduate studies in Thomistic theology, I asked the advice of three great Thomists – Jacques Maritain, Charles De Koninck and Yves Simon. All three recommended that I go to France and study under Rev. Thomas Philippe, O.P., whom I had never heard of. I was able to do so and have been grateful ever since for his inspiration and guidance.

When I asked the Provincial if I could go to France for graduate studies, he said, "We don't like to send men to countries where they don't know the language. Have you studied French?" I answered,



"Yes" and he dropped the matter, not realizing how little French I knew.

But he had another problem: Our community didn't have a house in Paris and the Provincial didn't like for us to spend the first year after Ordination living alone. A month later, however, the Canadian Province opened a house in Paris and was looking for members to fill it, so I was assigned to go there.

In 1952, with a doctorate in theology, I was assigned to teach at Notre Dame and have been here ever since. While Prefecting in several halls, I organized groups of students interested in the spiritual life. Each time, the group gradually dwindled away into nothing by the end of the year. Then the Charismatic Renewal was brought to the campus in 1967 by two former professors from Duquesne University. There it had originated totally by surprise at a retreat on the Holy Spirit. At Notre Dame, it got off to a powerful start with about 100 students participating and it was largely from Notre Dame that the movement spread across the country and around the world. I have been involved in it from the beginning. In the early months, Fr. Matthew Miceli, Rector of Cavanaugh, told me, "If you start speaking in tongues, you're getting out of this hall, Holy Spirit or no Holy Spirit!" I composed two books on the Renewal but – thanks be to God – never received the gift of tongues.

In a summer-school class, a graduate student told me about the apparitions in Garabandal, Spain. I wasn't the least bit interested. I felt that, with Lourdes and Fatima, we had enough apparitions. But shortly thereafter, I had to attend a theology

conference in Spain, from where I was going to Rome in connection with the Charismatic Renewal. Since I had to pass through Spain, I decided I might as well check out Garabandal. There I met three of the visionaries, spoke with the pastor and visited the apparition sites. As I left on the train for Rome, I realized that I was totally convinced of the authenticity of this apparition.

As a theologian, I still didn't feel that apparitions were very important in the life of the Church, but someone got me involved in the Medjugorje prayer group that was forming in South Bend; someone else drew my attention to Father Gobbi, Vassula Ryden and Ruth Ann Wade. I was requested to study the case of apparitions attributed to Theresa Lopez in Denver. Later, I made the acquaintance

of Maureen Sweeny Kyle in Elyria, Ohio; Gianna Talone Sullivan in Emmitsburg, Maryland; Patricia Devlin in Lubbock, Texas; Sally Steadman in Ohio; Maria Esperanza in Venezuela; Patricia Menenzes in London; Patricia Talbott in Ecuador; and Julia Kim in Korea.

Finally, a nephew asked me to write a book about the place of apparitions in the Church. I expected it to take only a year or so and set aside the other books I was planning to write. The project has taken more than 10 years and turned into two books, "I Am Sending You Prophets" (2007) and "Listen to My Prophets" (2011) and a booklet, "God's Word to His People Today," which should appear this year. Whether I'll have time left to write my own books, the Lord only knows.



SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF RELIGIOUS PROFESSION



BR. FRANCIS J. GORCH, C.S.C.

Kneeling in front of the Provincial, Fr. Steiner, C.S.C., in the Chapel of Sacred Heart Novitiate on Miami Road, I was handed my first obedience. I resided in Holy Cross Seminary, assisted in the physical plant of the property and took care of the Community Cemetery. I thought I would get some advice or go to some workshop – all I got was a shovel and a pick axe to dig graves.

A year later I was given the Community Commissioner job. Rising at 4:30 a.m., I delivered morning buns, sweet rolls on Sundays, laundry and went weekly into town to shop for the special needs of the houses.

In 1952, Fr. Mehling was made Provincial and he asked me to be the Commissioner at Miami Road. He was a great boss, but the Superior was something else, so after one year I moved to the Firehouse. I took over clearing and improving grounds at the Holy Cross Infirmary.

In 1955, we opened the new Hammes Bookstore at the University of Notre Dame and I was given the Assistant Manager's job. After five years of dry goods handling, I was taken to the cashier's office where students and University people cashed checks. We also signed checks, other than employee payroll. We had to make the ledger for all incoming cash daily. When the boss died, I was asked to take over, but I suggested another brother who worked in the bank in Detroit. I was sent to make altar breads. Two years later, I was given the Manager's



job at La Fortune Student Center. This meant overseeing programs, pool-room recreation, dances and various meetings. The food concession was not our concern. A period during these 26 years I also managed Washington Hall, the popular place for academic classes, concerts, plays and lectures – even Saturday movies. I had this position for seven years.

One day, the Director of Student Activities came in the office and said, “We did not know you were so old, 67 years. We want to change the program and I will have four people replacing you.” At this time, the caretaker of the Creevy property at Lake Michigan resigned and I was asked to take over. For 12 years I cared for the grounds, decorated all the rooms except one, put on a monthly social and dinner for the Community at-large and directed 4th of July picnics. My last job there was the picnic of 2002.

Going back in history, I was on Notre Dame's Fire Department from 1953-1957. From 1957-1966, I was a Prefect in Badin, Zahm and Breen-Phillips. In 1966, the President of the University, Fr. Hesburgh, met me in Corby Hall after dinner and said we are changing policies – no more night checks and all-night lights. We think this will be too much for you, so you can move to Corby or wherever you would like. I asked to go back to the firehouse. I lived there for the next 30 years. Living and working with the firemen was wonderful. Here is a group of workers content and concerned about

the job. The University wanted the firemen to be paramedics, which I thought was too much for me to take on. I moved to Corby Hall, assisting the intellectual environment.

For several years, I worked part-time beautifying

the grounds east of the Community Cemetery called the Holy Cross Annex.

I now enjoy retirement at Holy Cross House, where I love to feed the birds and chase the squirrels.



SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF ORDINATION



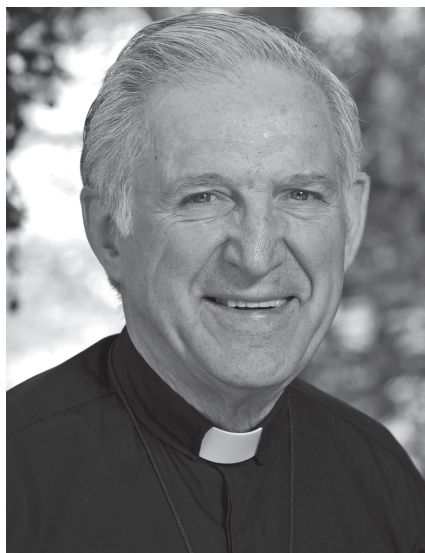
REV. LEONARD N. BANAS, C.S.C.

Born to Julia and Stanley Banas as the fifth of seven children, I was raised in Chicago. My formative years were spent in St. James Parish (Hanson Park). There I first felt called to the priesthood. The deep faith of my parents, siblings, parish priests and the Felician Sisters influenced me greatly.

After grade school, I enrolled at Holy Trinity High School where I first encountered the Congregation of Holy Cross. The brothers had much to do with my entering Holy Cross Seminary after graduation in 1944. As Notre Dame adhered to an accelerated wartime schedule, we began classes almost immediately. Since the Old College program did not yet exist, we collegians resided at the minor seminary and did our best to simultaneously follow a university and minor seminary schedule. Though far from easy, we managed.

The Novitiate at Rolling Prairie proved unlike anything I have ever experienced – silence, recollection, study and work on a farm. “O beata solitudo, O sola beatitudo” (O blessed solitude, our sole blessedness). This inscription on the Novitiate wall taught us the value of silence and solitude. Our novice master’s publication, “Testing the Spirit,” helped us to understand the purpose of the Novitiate. Indeed, we were tested, but in the end we were happy and proud to have survived the trial.

The ensuing years at Moreau Seminary coincided with the dawning of a new era in the Church. Notre Dame and the seminary came alive with discussion and study groups exploring the new movements in the Church, namely, the Liturgical, Catholic Action and Christian Family movements.



After graduating and pronouncing Final Vows, Bob O’Connell and I were invited to continue our studies in Rome. We sailed from New York on the LaGuardia, a converted Liberty ship, arrived at Naples 10 days later and were granted some of the most memorable experiences of our lives.

Fr. Edward Heston, C.S.C., our Religious Superior, treated us well. Besides advocating rigorous study habits, as well as serious spiritual development, he encouraged us to use our

time judiciously and benefit from all that the European experience had to offer. We resided in a villa on Via Aldrovandi, near the Villa Borghese, a 30-minute walk from Gregorian University where I was enrolled.

On Dec. 20, 1952, in the church of San Marcello, we were Ordained into the priesthood. My mother was present at my Ordination and subsequently we had a grand time together. I shall always cherish the memory of our dining together at Alfredo’s, where the great chef himself, with a flourish only he could have executed, prepared his world-famous fettuccini with loads of butter and other ingredients and after dishing out the noodles to the others at table, he set before my mother the bowl and golden utensils used in preparing the fettuccini. Bravo!

The following spring, we completed our theological studies and were awarded Licentiate in Sacred Theology. In preparation for teaching classics, I remained in Rome another year, studying classical antiques at the University of Rome, while serving as resident Chaplain for the Holy Cross

Brothers at Notre Dame High School.

Upon returning to the United States, I taught classical languages and literature in the seminary and at the University of Notre Dame and held various administrative positions at the University and within the religious community. Apart from my three-year stint at Princeton, I resided at Notre Dame most of my priestly life.

Parish ministry has always been and will be important to me. Although I have assisted at numerous churches in the Michiana area, I have concentrated most recently on four parishes in Elkhart County, especially on St. Thomas the Apostle Church, where I have served for more than

25 years. A dear friend of mine, Fr. Bill Sullivan, once referred to me as “the pastor of Elkhart County.”

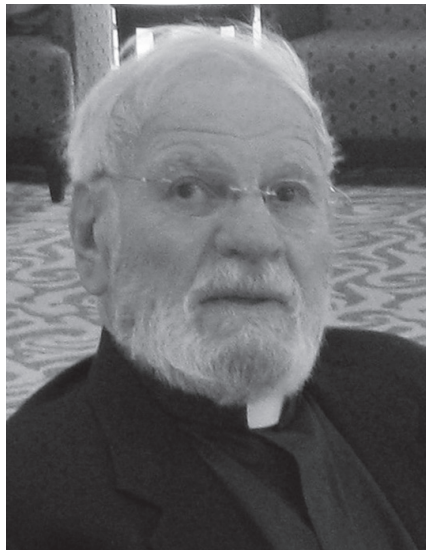
These have been gratifying years and the Lord has blessed me abundantly. For this I am grateful and cannot thank the Lord enough. Looking back at all whose lives have touched my own – my family, fellow religious, friends and acquaintances – I pray a special blessing upon them for their many acts of kindness and conclude with the words of Pierre Teilhard de Chardin: “One by one, Lord, I see and I love all those whom you have given me to sustain and charm my life.”

REV. ALFRED F. D'ALONZO, C.S.C.

Rev. Alfred F. D'Alonzo, C.S.C., has been a Holy Cross Priest for 60 years. From his early days as Prefect of Discipline at Father Baker Victory High School in New York to working with student athletes at the University of Notre Dame, Fr. Al's life and ministry have given daily testimony to Holy Cross' mission as "educators in the faith."

As a counselor in the Office of Academic Services for Student Athletes, Fr. Al worked with various Notre Dame athletic teams, including fencing, softball, lacrosse, hockey, baseball and football. In addition to helping students with study skills and academic planning, Fr. Al monitored their academic progress and assisted them in making the most out of their Notre Dame experience.

Although he does not talk about it much, Fr. Al's work with student athletes was not his only connection to the famed Fighting Irish athletic program. Back in 1944, a young Alfred D'Alonzo, then an All-State New Jersey football player, accepted a scholarship to play football at Notre Dame. To leave high school a half year before graduation in order to enter college was rare indeed! But Hugh Devore, a good coach and even greater person, wanted Al for spring football at Notre Dame. Fr. Al enrolled at Notre Dame, completing his high school English and civics requirements in South Bend and his Notre Dame life began! Fr. Al made the varsity squad his sophomore year. Against Dartmouth, he recovered a fumble that led to a winning touchdown. But when a big Army team (WW II)



rolled into town, Fr. Al "sat on the bench," as the Cadets "gave us a licking," he said.

Fr. Al also entered the Navy Training Program on campus and trained in amphibious landings, but after the 1946 football season, the war was over and Fr. Al decided to turn down his commission and instead entered the Holy Cross Novitiate at North Dartmouth, Mass.

After the novitiate year, Fr. Al made his profession and pronounced his religious vows before Rev. Richard Sullivan, C.S.C., Novice Master. Al then returned to the University of Notre Dame to complete his undergraduate studies. The professed seminarians lived at Moreau Seminary, "The Old Venerable One." He graduated in 1949 with a B.A. in philosophy.

On June 12, 1953, Fr. Al, along with Revs. Frank Hurley, Joseph Lorusso and Peter Royal, were ordained in Fall River, Mass., by Bishop Connolly.

Fr. Al's first assignment was at Father Baker Victory High School, Lackawanna, N.Y. He was a teacher of math, mechanic drawing, history and religion and Prefect of Discipline. At Notre Dame High School in Bridgeport, Conn., his next assignment was at a co-institutional high school. Fr. Al served as Assistant Principal.

In 1960, Fr. Al completed his master's degree in Educational Administration/Sociology. He later began his course work for his Ph.D. at Fordham University (1963-1965) while on assignment as a school counselor at Mt. Carmel School, Bronx, N.Y.

In 1965, Fr. Al was appointed Head Master and Religious Superior of a new high school for the fishermen of Gloucester, Mass. During the next six years, Fr. Al became immersed in all religious, academic and community responsibilities.

Starting in 1971, Fr. Al was selected to become Dean of Student Affairs at King's College in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. In June 1972, Hurricane Agnes hit the Valley and wreaked havoc at King's and the city of Wilkes-Barre. Fr. Al, along with many faculty and friends, combined efforts to re-open King's College for the opening day in September.

Along with his other duties, Fr. Al completed his doctoral dissertation in 1978 and was awarded the Ph.D. in Educational Administration and Psychology from the University of Ottawa.

In the fall of 1981, Fr. Al returned to Moreau Seminary at the University of Notre Dame and for the next eight years, was a staff member. As a part of the formation team, he worked with the young seminarians from Old College and was assigned in 1986-1989 as a member of the professed formation team.

Fr. Al began his service to Campus Ministry at Notre Dame in 1982. Assigned initially to assist at the Married Student's Village, he was appointed in 1986 to serve as Director of the Campus Bible Study. Fr. Al also served on the parochial team helping in local parishes as an auxiliary priest, particularly at St. Peter's Parish in La Porte, Ind.

Assistant Rector in two resident halls – Pangborn from 1989-1992 and Carroll from 1992-1994 – and ending as Counselor in Residence at Carroll Hall, Fr. Al then moved back to Moreau Seminary. In 2008, Fr. Al moved to Holy Cross House, where he currently resides.

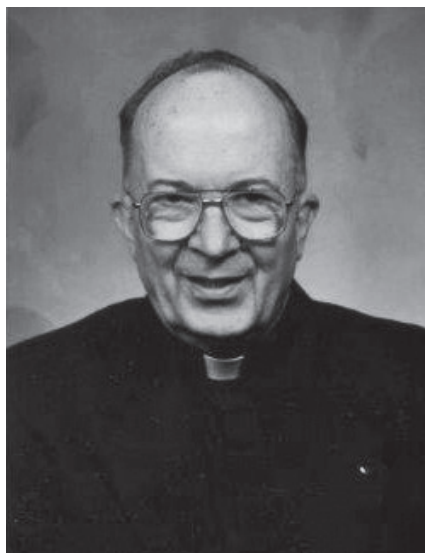
In the spring of 1995, Fr. Al was awarded the Distinguished American Award. The National Football Foundation and the College Football Hall of Fame bestow this award to former players who have carried the lessons learned on the football field into a life of service to the community.

Fr. Al has had one remarkable journey and continues to serve the Lord. As Fr. Al would say, "Praise the Lord!"

REV. GEORGE G. KAHLE, C.S.C.

Oct. 26, 1926 - April 8, 2013

Fr. George Kahle went to be with the Lord on April 8, 2013, but his 60th Jubilee will still be celebrated by all who knew and loved him. Before his death, Fr. Kahle wrote this autobiography in preparation for his upcoming Jubilee celebration.



I was born on Oct. 26, 1926, at St. Rita's Hospital in Lima, Ohio, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kahle of Ottawa, Ohio. My parents were Catholic and descendants of the early German settlers of the area. We were parishioners at Saints Peter and Paul Church. My family included one older sister, Mary, and one younger, Martha. My mother, a teacher, had the biggest influence on me in those years because my father died just after my sixth birthday. One thing I will always remember from her is that she would finish her prayers, even those for special favors, that God's will be done.

I attended Saints Peter and Paul Elementary School from 1933-1941. I not only attended our regular religion classes, but also had an additional catechism class on Sunday afternoon taught by our pastor. It was followed by Benediction. We went to Mass frequently and one morning I was "drafted" into serving Mass by the pastor when the assigned servers did not show up; thus, began my career as an altar boy.

I started Saints Peter and Paul High School in September 1941 and graduated on May 28, 1944. I played first trombone in the band and worked after school in a men's department store. I remember studying Latin, but I especially enjoyed my math and science classes. I was considering a vocation to the priesthood and investigated several before I decided on the Congregation of Holy Cross. This religious community was suggested to me by my

aunt, a sister of the Precious Blood, who had studied at Notre Dame for a master's degree in the 1930s.

I entered Holy Cross Seminary at Notre Dame in 1944 and did my first year of college at the University. I then attended St. Joseph's Novitiate in Rolling Prairie, Ind., and made my First Profession of Vows on Aug. 16, 1946. I returned to Notre Dame and finished my bachelor's degree in philosophy, graduating cum laude on June 5, 1949. Later that summer I

made my Final Profession in the Congregation and continued my theological studies at Holy Cross College in Washington, D.C. My seminary class was large because of the many men who entered right after World War II. We spent our summers at the community camps in Wisconsin and Maryland and I was on the construction crew and worked hard in rebuilding both places.

A man who had a tremendous influence on my while I was in formation and even after those years was Br. Ludger, C.S.C. He was in charge of maintenance at Holy Cross College and also directed the summer work at our camp at Deer Park, Md. He was a whiz at all aspects of maintenance – electrical, mechanical and plumbing, etc. He enjoyed jokes, including practical jokes. He was a strict observer of the rules, but knew when to ease up. His faithfulness to daily religious exercises was a good example to me. To this day I am still very faithful to the basic prayers of a priest – Mass and thanksgiving, Divine Office and Rosary – thanks to his example.

Bishop Noll ordained me to the priesthood on June 10, 1953, in Sacred Heart Church at Notre Dame. I was assigned as a prefect in Cavanaugh

Hall while I worked on my master's degree in mathematics. I also taught mathematics part-time at Holy Cross Seminary and one summer I studied physics at Georgetown University in Washington, D.C. In the fall of 1956, I was assigned to teach math and physics full-time at Holy Cross Seminary and continued my graduate studies until I received my master's of science degree from Notre Dame in 1958.

In August of 1964, I was assigned to Notre Dame High School for Boys in Niles, Ill., to teach math and assist in the academic office. I received National Science Foundation grants for further study in mathematics. One year was spent in Saturday morning sessions at the Illinois Institute of Technology studying probability and statistics and a summer session at Clarks College in Dubuque, Iowa, studying computers. This prepared me to introduce computer classes and to supervise the construction of the high school's first computer lab. Eventually, I became chairman of the mathematics department.

I was appointed Acting Principal for the academic year 1985-1986 and served as Religious Superior from 1987-1993. In 1987, I received the d'Autremont Award for "one who best exemplifies Fr. d'Autremont's qualities of wisdom, strength, gentleness and selfless service." In 1993, the Alumni Association awarded me their Distinguished Service Award. In the summer of 1995, I retired from teaching.

During all my years of teaching, I always went out to parishes and convents to offer Masses. For 10 years, I offered daily Mass for the cloistered Carmelite Sisters at St. Joseph Monastery in Des Plaines, Ill. I also offered weekly Masses for the Sisters of Providence at Mother Guerin Convent in River Grove, Ill.

In September of 1995, I was transferred to the South Bend, Ind., area with two assignments – Chaplain to the brothers at St. Joseph's Farm, which was in the process of closing, and priest visitor at St. Paul's Retirement Community. This new obedience was quite a change for me. The day I moved to the farm I went up to chapel for a time to talk things over with the Lord and to tell Him that He basically got me into this new position and He would have to help me work things out. The farm was closed in 1996 and I moved to St. Paul's and ministered to the elderly and sick there until 1999. I had a series of small strokes which caused some falls and I had to enter Holy Cross House at Notre Dame for medical care and assistance. I am still there and continue to live the religious life with my fellow priest and brothers.

On my 60th anniversary of Ordination, I am grateful to Almighty God for my own family and my religious community. From them I have developed a spirituality that sees God as my friend. The feeling that God and the saints are close by helps me when I am in a stressful spot. People think of me as a joyful person to be with, but not necessarily a great conversationalist, and also one who brings some joy and peace to them. Each morning I include in my prayers a petition for Christian cheerfulness. I want my faith to bring peace and joy to all I meet during the day.

These past 69 years (nine of them as a seminarian and 60 of them as a priest) have been great years, although once in a while there have been rough spots. But if I had the youth and the corresponding health, I would definitely do it all over again.

MOST REV. JAMES H. MACDONALD, C.S.C.

English Canadian Vicariate

I was born on April 28, 1925, in Whycocomagh, Nova Scotia, Canada. I attended Whycocomagh Public School (1933-1941) and Queensville Public School (1941-1944). For my last year of high school, I attended St. Joseph's University in St. Joseph's, New Brunswick, Canada. St. Joseph's was run by the Holy Cross Fathers. It was during my last year of high school that I decided I would like to share in the life and ministry lived by the Holy Cross Fathers who taught me.

In 1955, I entered Holy Cross Novitiate, North Dartmouth, Mass., and made my First Profession in August, 1946.

I attended the University of Notre Dame from 1946 to 1949. In 1949, the Provincial of the Anglo-Canadian Province decided to have the Holy Cross seminarians studying at Moreau Seminary return to Canada where we attended St. Joseph's University; I graduated in 1950.

The years 1950-1954 were spent studying theology at Scholasticat Notre Dame de Ste Croix, Ste. Genevieve de Pierrefonds, Quebec, Canada. I was Ordained on June 28, 1953.

My first assignment was a two-year stint as a member of the Canadian Holy Cross Mission Band. Following this ministry, I was named Director



of Holy Cross Seminary, St. Joseph's, New Brunswick. In 1964, I became Superior of Holy Cross House of Studies, Fredericton, New Brunswick. My last assignment in Holy Cross was Pastor of St. Michael's Parish, Waterloo, Ontario.

On Feb. 15, 1978, I was asked to become the Auxiliary Bishop of Hamilton, Ontario. I was Ordained to the Episcopacy on April 17, 1978. On Aug. 13, 1982, I was appointed Bishop of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, and on Feb. 2, 1991, I was appointed Archbishop of St. John's, Newfoundland.

I reached the age of 75 in April, 2000. My resignation as Archbishop of St. John's was accepted in December, 2000.

As I look back over the past 60 years, I realize that everything about my being a Jesus person has not been perfect. While I pride myself on being a Religious and priest of Jesus, I know that a faith life can be challenged, tested and shaken. I have known my moments of peace and joy, but also doubts and questions.

I thank God, my brothers in Holy Cross, the many diocesan priests, the Religious and laity I served as their Bishop for helping me negotiate my way through my religious and priestly life.





FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF ORDINATION

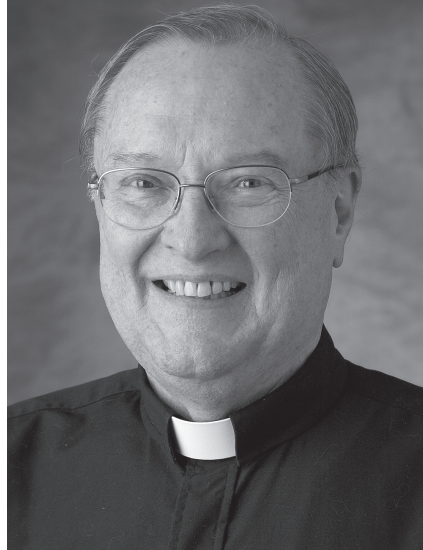


REV. RICHARD F. BERG, C.S.C.

My experience with Holy Cross began in high school at our Columbia Prep in Portland, Ore. I was impressed by the dedication and community spirit of the priests who taught me there and in my senior year, I applied to the seminary at Notre Dame. My goal was to become a Holy Cross priest-teacher or maybe even a priest-physician. At Notre Dame, I majored in philosophy and also added some of the pre-med program to my schedule. After studies at Moreau and then theology at the Gregorian University, I was ordained a priest in Rome in February, 1963.

My interest in academic psychology brought me to our doctoral program at the University of Portland, where during my five years of graduate work, I was a predoctoral research fellow with the National Institutes of Mental Health. After completing the Ph.D. in experimental psychology in 1969, I continued with postdoctoral research in learning and memory at Purdue University, funded by the National Science Foundation. My publications included research articles in psychological journals and a presentation on electric stimulation of the brain to the national meeting of the American Psychological Association. After Purdue, I began teaching psychology at St. Edward's University in Austin, Texas, and directed a community-based care program.

In 1974, I was appointed Religious Superior for the Holy Cross Community in Oregon, continued teaching psychology and in 1978, became Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at the University of Portland, where I served as Dean for 13 years until 1991.



My books include "Depression and the Integrated Life" (Alba House, New York, 1981, and Cittadella Editrice, Assisi, 1985, coauthored with Christine McCartney), "Fragments of Hope" (Corby Books, Notre Dame, 2011) and "SCARS from Life and Combat" (Corby Books, in press).

In 1989, while continuing as Academic Dean, I was also asked to serve as Pastor of the inner-city parish, St. Vincent de Paul Downtown Chapel, now St. André Bessette Catholic Church.

During these years, we began a ministry of urban outreach to the poor and mentally ill in Portland's Old Town. It was clear that social isolation in the downtown community is a cause of great personal and social suffering. Thus, we began sending teams of students from the University of Portland and Notre Dame with parishioners to visit and work with people who are homeless or living in lowest-income hotels. This effort eventually became the Macdonald Center's visiting program to address isolation caused by mental illness, physical disability or addiction.

As the Macdonald Center program grew, it became clear that we needed to provide more care for the frail poor in the urban community. In response, our team built a 54-unit, assisted-living facility a block from the parish. It opened in 1999. This award-winning facility is believed to be the first Medicaid-only facility of its kind for the frail poor in the country.

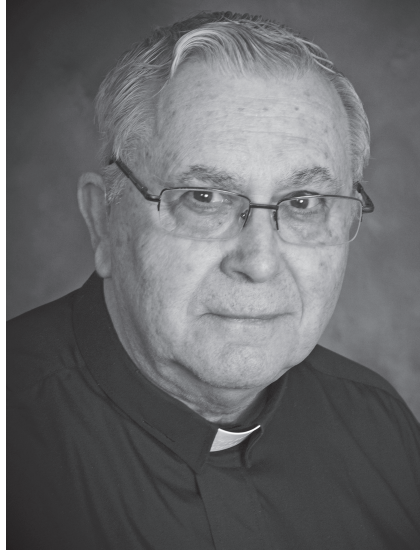
Today I serve as Chaplain at Mary's Woods, a large retirement community of 50 Holy Names Sisters and 400 residents located south of Portland at Marylhurst, Ore.



REV. LAWRENCE E. CALHOUN, C.S.C.

Celebrating 50 years of priesthood is like reviewing a series of videotapes and choosing the best remembrances. As St. Paul said in 1 Corinthians 12:31-13:13, "At present we see indistinctly as if through a glass darkly, but the face-to-face. At present I know partially, then I shall know fully as I am fully known," by others. I am reminded of the scene in "Sound of Music" when Maria attempts to determine her fate as a nun and the Mother Superior tells her that when God closes a door, He opens a window. I have gone through few windows over time and have the scars on my knees to show for it. I have also learned that it is the grace of the Holy Spirit who has whispered in my ears the paths to take and I admit that sometimes my hearing wasn't functioning well.

I was born on Oct. 21, 1935, in Cambridge, Mass., Memorial Hospital. With the advent of WWII, my stepfather joined the Navy and was stationed at Roosevelt Naval Base in Long Beach, Calif. I attended Richard Henry Dana Middle School and enrolled at St. Anthony's High School in Long Beach. In my junior year, we moved to Lomita, Calif., but I continued at St. Anthony's. I joined the band. I was given the "glockenspiel" (bells) to play. One day after practice, I was in the band room and saw Br. Roberto's cassock, so I put it on along with the cord. Br. Roberto saw me with the cassock on and made a quasi-prophetic statement, "Calhoun, some day you will replace me." I told my parents I was thinking of becoming a Holy Cross brother. They were not opposed, but suggested I give it a year. A year later, I went back to St. Anthony's and found Fr. Clement Kane, C.S.C., helping out for the summer. I had already checked out other communities. Fr. Kane set things up and I was soon on a Greyhound



bus headed for Notre Dame, where I met Fr. Dan Curtain, C.S.C., at Old College. After the candidate year at Old College, I was accepted to the Novitiate at Jordan, Minn., where I received temporary vows on Aug. 16, 1956.

After four years at the old and New Moreau Seminary, I graduated and was assigned to Holy Cross College in 1959. I was in the choir that sang for the dedication of the National Shrine. Because all of my relatives were in the East, I was granted permission to be ordained at St. Joseph's Chapel at Stonehill College on June 8, 1963, along with John Dias and Victor Caliri. I returned to Notre Dame to pursue a MAT in Biology and Education, with an NCATE certificate in teaching. In my first year of graduate school, I met the varsity fencing coach, Professor Michael DeCicco. I became the Chaplain of the team and traveled to all their away meets, including the NCAA Championships. Just prior to graduation, I took lessons in fencing. I did my practice teaching at Riley High School, South Bend, Ind., and graduated in 1966. From there I was assigned to teach at Notre Dame High School, Niles, Ill., for what I thought would be a lifetime.

I taught biology and religion the first year; after that, biology, earth science and eventually, just earth science. I introduced fencing as a club in 1966. In eight years, from 1967-1975, the team won two state championships and I started the Junior Olympic Championships (now called the Jr. National Championships held over Presidents' weekend). The VP of USFA declared this event to become the most significant fencing event in over a century. This event is now in its 41st year. Over the years, NDHS sent four fencers to the Jr. World

Championships; one of them, Tim Glass, was third in the world. NDHS sent over 10 to the University of Notre Dame and nine became All Americans and members of two NCAA Championship teams. When I left NDHS, our team record was 200 wins, 29 losses and one tie. In 1975, I was assigned to St. Francis High School in Mountain View, Calif.

While teaching biology and fencing at St. Francis, we won the mythical State Championships of Greater San Francisco region, 12-0. I returned to the University of Notre Dame in 1976 and taught at Le Mans Academy until 1979.

While at Le Mans, I was also an assistant fencing coach at UND, where I was able to teach some former students from NDHS; we won two NCAA Championships.

While at NDHS, my students went to many national championships. I became the unofficial Chaplain to the United States Fencing Association and said Masses at the tournaments all around the country. Likewise, as I started to compete in gem conventions, I said Masses and spoke at Congregational prayer services.

In 1979, I taught chemistry, earth science and fencing at Culver Military Academy, Culver, Ind., until 1985. We won six Midwest Championship events.

In 1987, I accepted a teaching position at Chaminade College Preparatory Middle School in Chatsworth, Calif., as an earth science and fencing instructor. I was able to develop middle school and high school fencing at two facilities. While at Chaminade, I was assigned to live as Chaplain at Notre Dame High School in Sherman Oaks, Calif. I taught biology for one year at NDHS and then I also taught at a small school for athletes and actors

from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m., when I went to Chaminade for fencing at 3 p.m. I had keys to three schools. At this time, I also took classes in silversmithing and became a commercial artist, teaching adult education classes.

While at Chaminade, I and three other coaches founded the Southern California Fencing League, first for high schools and later for middle schools. From 1987-2006, Chaminade fencers won eight League championships; four Pacific Coast championships; seven Northern championships; 11 high school weapons championships; Silver and Bronze World Youth Medals in Moscow; four individual medals at World Cups; eight junior world competitors; and three senior world competitors. My students have earned 1,324 team wins, 535 losses and 41 ties. I coached 377 fencers who competed in middle school, high school and graduated from colleges and universities. While coaching at UND, I had an Olympian, Pan-Am champions and 13 All Americans.

Although students are to surpass their instructors, I believe that there was a melding of talents from both myself and my students. The students earned the awards, medals and trips to exotic competition sites, but awards also have come to me thanks to my students' successes. My honors include: Western Region Coach of Year (2000); Certificate, "Academie d'Armes international d'Escrime Moniteur" (1993); United States Fencing Coaches Assn. Instructor: foil, epee, sabre (1998); Los Angeles Proclamation to Chaminade and Team success (1993); Commendation from USOC for working the 1984 Olympics; Chaminade Hall of Fame (2005), United States Fencing Coaches of America – Made the First Fellow of the association (2009); Outstanding Achievement of USFCA one

of first five given; USEFA plaque commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the U.S. Jr. Olympics; and USEFA induction to the U.S.A.'s Fencing Hall of Fame (2010). I am the 4th such honoree at UND! I have been officially and unofficially the fencing Chaplain since 1963, i.e., 50 years up to the present. I have been a USEFA official for over 40 years at

national, regional, local and collegiate meets (I still officiate at collegiate meets); Chairman of So. Cal, Chicago and Indiana Fencing Divisions; and finally, earned my master craftsman rating for jewelry making and designing in 1984 as well as the top master and best of show (six divisions).



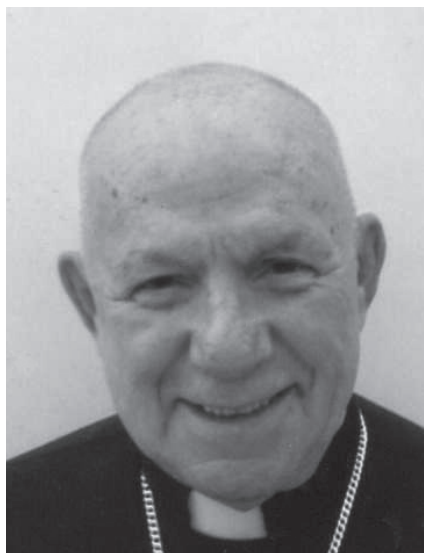
REV. JOHN F. DIAS, C.S.C.

In pursuit toward the priesthood, I had to undergo many obstacles. But Our Lady of Sorrows (I attended her Novena every Friday over a period of time) enabled me to persevere. From that time on, I knew Mary would be my guide.

I am an avid reader. While reading the autobiography of St. Therese of the Child Jesus, I was overwhelmed with the stanza from the “Canticle of Canticles:”

“Since I have known the rule of love it has so mastered me that all the good and ill in me. Serves love’s own end. Love turns my soul to love itself.”

The two disciplines in my life as a Holy Cross priest were teaching (high school) and hospital chaplaincy. As a teacher, I was strict, but fair. As



a Hospital Chaplain, my work was most rewarding. Two short jaunts to Perú and Chile – I tried my best but could not fit in.

In 2000, I took a sabbatical on “the camino” to Santiago Compostela in Spain. I did not complete the 500 miles, but I received a certificate for 250-plus miles. This solo adventure was a true life experience that I shall never forget.

Last, but not least, I was born on the feast of St. John the Baptist – June 24. My parents intended to name me Joseph, but they had no recourse. I cherish the thought that God has been and continues to be good to me.



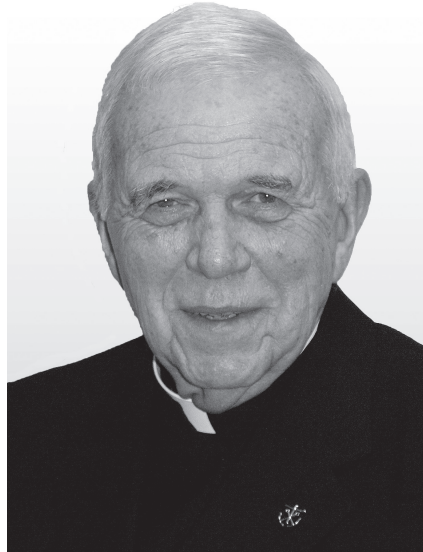
REV. MICHAEL J. HEPPEN, C.S.C.

On June 13, 1963, I walked alone from Moreau Seminary to Sacred Heart Church for my Ordination to the priesthood. As I walked along, I thought of all those people who had brought me to that moment in my life. My good parents, George A. Heppen and Mabel Elizabeth Meehan, welcomed me lovingly into their home, which became mine and my sisters, Patricia and Mary Helen, who loved and cherished me. The Sisters of the Holy Cross patiently educated me. Monsignor Thomas S. Travers, our pastor, was my good friend, as were Fr. Thomas Crumley, C.S.C., and Fr. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., who were unfailingly kind to me. The latter were the first Holy Cross priests I met.

As a Notre Dame student, I met Fr. Dan O'Neil, C.S.C., who helped me discern my vocation as a priest in the Congregation of Holy Cross. I remembered Fr. Kerndt M. Healy, C.S.C., who had been my confessor and later spiritual director and gave me a copy of "The Lord," which I value greatly. Br. Boniface liked the fact that I was tall and could handle a thurible with ease; thus I was a regular server. Br. Boniface was called a "coadjutor;" and that he was.

In the Novitiate, Fr. William T. Craddick, C.S.C., attempted to curb my exuberance and teach me about God and the Congregation of Holy Cross – a good man.

At Moreau Seminary, where I studied philosophy, I was challenged by Fr. Herman Reith, C.S.C., Fr. Chester A. Soleta, C.S.C. (who would preach at my first Mass), Dr. Joseph Duffy (who taught me English and was a dedicated faculty member and a serious Catholic) and Dr. Joseph Evans (who tried to instill philosophy in me as a way of life).



My days at Holy Cross College concentrated on theology and the priesthood. I was fortunate to have Rev. Bernard L. McAvoy as my Superior and Fr. Charles J. Corcoran, C.S.C., as a teacher, Spiritual Director and friend.

My gratitude to God for these men and women who guided me to that point gave me a confidence in God's grace that I could, in fact, become a priest. I stopped at the Grotto, made this prayer and proceeded to the church where I had pledged my life to God in the Congregation

of Holy Cross on Aug. 16, 1959.

I was ordained a priest by Archbishop Mark McGrath, C.S.C., and went home with my father for my first solemn Mass. I had an overwhelming sense of gratitude to God for the grace bestowed on me and I do not think it has diminished over these almost 50 years.

When I was ordained we had no Pope. Pope John XXIII had died earlier that June and the conclave had not yet taken place. In the week following my Ordination, Pope Paul II was elected. That morning my father knocked on my bedroom door and said "Mike, you have a new boss." My reply, "what happened to Fr. Kenna?" My view of the Church was somewhat limited.

II

I spent my first year after Ordination at Notre Dame doing a program for the recently ordained, completing an MBA and serving as Rector of Keenan and Zahm Halls. Fr. Healy had died and Fr. O'Neil was a wonderful model for me and a friend. The Community was good to and for me. I loved the interaction at meals and other times. There was a sense of common purpose which graced my life.

I was awarded a Huebner Fellowship and studied at the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania. This was a wonderful opportunity and I made many friends at Wharton who continue to this day. A priest was a novelty to some of them and despite the fact that I was engaged in the study of finance, many occasions for ministry presented themselves. I am grateful to the many priests of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia who had valued the leadership of John Cardinal O'Hara, C.S.C., and accordingly offered me friendship and support. The Jesuits at St. Joseph's University were welcoming and I think it was during my time in Philadelphia that I began to have Jesuit Spiritual Directors.

I was then assigned to the University of Portland (Ore.), where I taught finance and became a member of the administration of Fr. Paul E. Waldschmidt, C.S.C. Portland was a challenge, yet Paul and Fr. Joe Powers, C.S.C., were solid priests and articulated a post-Vatican II vision for a Catholic-sponsored university. I was a willing and eager participant and took on the development duties. I had met Joe Powers when I was a student at Moreau Seminary. He had taken an interest in me and thus when we lived together at Portland, he became a mentor to me, and more importantly, my good friend. I always thought Cardinal Newman's description of a gentleman fit Joe to a tee! Linus Niedermayer was a former student of Joe and the three of us traveled extensively.

I think that looking over the last 50 years, it is important to come to grips with the many changes which have occurred and have thus changed our lives. I believe there are four which had their inception in the 1960s and 1970s: The Vatican Council, The Civil Rights Movement, a public discussion of the war in Vietnam and the sexual revolution, which we feel even today. All of these

impacted me and my ministry as a priest. Just as I was graced by good people in my youth, I have been graced in what I have tried to be as a priest by the good people I tried to serve.

After my years in Portland, I took a sabbatical at Berkley and lived in the newly purchased Holy Cross Center with several other priests and brothers. I took some courses at the G.T.U., did some work at the World Without War Council and the Center for Ethics and Social Policy. I also made friends with John Huesman, S.J., who remained my Spiritual Director for many years. John lived in an apartment down the street from Holy Cross Center. Another resident of the Jesuit apartment building was Roderick A. R. MacKenzie, S.J., the great Biblical scholar. It was delightful to go to John's for dinner; Roderick usually came over and as I told John, it was as if Sirach came for dinner.

After Berkley, I returned to Notre Dame and for 21 years worked in the financial area with the exception of six years when I was in Student Affairs. Dan O'Neil died the first year of my return and Joe Powers contracted ALS. I was privileged to be with both of them on their final journeys.

Though I had spent most of my priesthood in University administration, I determined early that it could not interfere with, and rather had to complement, my priesthood. I am gratified by the many couples I have married, the many Baptisms I have performed and the many students I have counseled. The compliment I most cherish is one made by a student who, having come to me for Confession in my room in Alumni Hall, when we had concluded, shook hands with me, looked me in the eye and said, "I get it, you really want me to love God."

In 1996, I left the University and, at the invitation of my friend Monsignor John P. Zenz and Adam Cardinal Maida, worked for a couple of years in the finance office of the Archdiocese of Detroit. Aside from doing some weekend Masses in Portland and South Bend parishes, I had never experienced parish life. Over a nine-year period, I lived in two suburban Detroit parishes and served for 16 months as the Administrator of one of them. I am grateful to the many people in Detroit whom I served and who helped me in my ministry. Jim and Aldo Marie McCook were great friends and supported me in many ways.

I enjoy my retirement. I have always been an avid reader. But for me, my ministry is paramount. I am as excited going to Sacred Heart Church every day to hear Confessions and say Mass in different venues as I thought I would be as I walked to Sacred Heart almost 50 years ago – probably more so ...

III

A little more on my family: My sister, Patricia, entered the Sisters of the Holy Cross at St. Mary's when I was two. When I was 10, my mother became ill. Her illness continued until her death, which occurred in the spring before I entered Notre Dame. She and my father provided a warm, Catholic home for the girls and me. My father was "fatherly," but became my best friend. He died in 1970.

When I was in the fourth grade, my teacher, Sister Euphemia, and I had a disagreement and Sister informed Patricia of my "behavior." I received

a "Dear Michael" letter from Sister Marianna. My parents made me reply. So, I wrote to Sr. Marianna, telling her that while she was "Sister Marianna" to many, she would always be "Patsy" to me. It was only when I came to the University that I was able to get to know Patricia. She was really pleased when I entered Holy Cross, but, she always conveyed to me the love that said whatever I chose she would always support and love me. Patricia died in 1970. When I was called to St. Mary's on the February morning of her death, it was the saddest trip of my life.

Mary Helen and I remain. She has always been there for me. Even after she married, left home and had her own family, we continued our special relationship. Home is that place where when you knock, they have to let you in. My home was that kind of place, except I never had to knock. The door was always ajar ...

IV

In re-reading what I have written, my gratitude to many, many people sounds a bit like the name-dropping and travelogues I once heard in Corby Hall. Nonetheless, I assure you it is sincere and kind.

My good friend, the late John McGrail, S.J., used to say on the many anniversaries he celebrated "I am grateful to the Jesuits for accepting me." I, too, am most grateful to Holy Cross for accepting me almost 60 years ago and for asking God's Church that I be admitted to the priesthood.



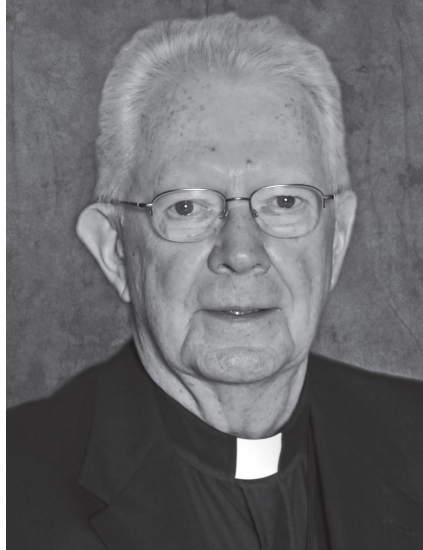
REV. CHARLES W. KOHLERMAN, C.S.C.

My journey began on June 5, 1935, in Wilmington, Del. My mom, Marie Horacek Kohlerman, was a nurse, and my father, Charles Kohlerman Sr., was a chemist with DuPont Corp. in Wilmington, well known for nylon. It seems that just as I came on the scene with an older sister, Mary, preceding me by a year, economic troubles changed the course of our journey and my father and all of the senior chemists at DuPont were let go due to the Depression and we moved to Covington, Va., where my dad worked for Industrial Rayon Corp., known for the production of “rayon tire yarn” during WWII. My brother, Bill, was born in 1939. The move to Virginia was quickly followed by a move to Painesville, Ohio, to Rayon’s main plant just outside of Cleveland.

It was in Painesville that I went to St. Mary’s grade school, graduating in 1949. There I met Venerable Fr. Pat Peyton, C.S.C., of Family Rosary fame – now on the road to sainthood – and Fr. John Wilson C.S.C., then-Director of Vocations, who were instrumental in getting me to Holy Cross.

I entered Holy Cross Seminary at Notre Dame as a freshman in high school in the fall of 1949, graduated in 1953 and entered the Novitiate in Jordan, Minn., that same year. I made First Profession of Vows in August of 1954, going then from Jordan to Moreau Seminary at Notre Dame. I graduated from Notre Dame in 1958, was then assigned to study theology at Holy Cross College, Washington, D.C., and ordained to the priesthood in the Basilica of the Sacred Heart on the Notre Dame campus on June 13, 1963.

My first assignment after Ordination was to Notre Dame High School for Boys in Niles Ill.,



where I started out teaching physics and religion, then moved into administration and was elected as Principal of the school in 1969, serving in that position until 1971. For the next 13 years, I lived at the high school, but worked with the Village of Niles as Assistant Village Manager.

It was at this juncture in my journey that things changed abruptly. Early in my religious life and priesthood, I found myself drifting away from my brothers in Holy Cross. Something was causing my

resolve as a religious and priest to be undermined. I fulfilled the duties of my ministry, but I did so mostly outwardly and for show. I was decaying inside and the goodness and graces of my formation were slowing vanishing. I was not the person, priest and religious that I wanted to be, but I was helpless to do anything about my dilemma. I was suffering from the disease of alcoholism. I was walking in my own valley of death.

God, however, would not cease loving or pursuing me, much like the story of the Prodigal Son, and would not let me be destroyed by my grave failure to conform to His will. My brothers in Holy Cross sensed my dilemma and realized I was struggling with addiction. They confronted me with sensitive but tough love, getting me into treatment and onto the path of recovery. They showed me what community and commitment to each other really means: We stand by each other, no matter how much we may have failed. They were the conduits of God’s grace and love for me. They helped me to find my way through this valley of death to my own resurrection, to rekindle my relationship with Jesus.

I entered Guest House in Lake Orion, Mich., in

1987 and spent three months there in treatment, confronting my alcoholism and learning how to live a sober life supported by my Community and Alcoholics Anonymous. After Guest House, I was assigned to the staff of Fatima Retreat Center at Notre Dame and spent the next 12 years giving retreats and doing parish missions. I had finally found myself and my religious life and priesthood. I loved retreat work and parish missions.

But God had other plans for me and the direction of my journey and in 1999, I was asked to join the Formation Staff at Moreau Seminary as a Chaplain to the seminarians and to become the Assistant Steward (Treasurer) of our Province. I truly loved working with our young men and was able to use some of my administrative talents in the Province Business Office. I worked in both assignments for the next four years. Today I continue to be privileged to be a Chaplain for the seminarians, along with my other assignments.

About this time I thought that my “divine GPS” might be broken as the path of my journey was again “recalculated” and I was asked to assume the responsibilities of Religious Superior of Holy Cross House, our assisted living and skilled care religious house at Notre Dame.

The invitation to accept this assignment truly challenged me, but my own journey in recovery from my alcoholism and the graces and growth of my religious life and priesthood resulting from that journey, motivated me to want to walk with my elder brothers on their journeys and share the graces and gifts that I had received, especially from my brothers in Holy Cross. I also was keenly aware that I was one with my elder brothers, as I was 68 when I became Superior. I served in that position for six years, completing my term in June 2009.

I was reassigned to Moreau Seminary to once again walk with the seminarians in their discernment and formation, but that leg of my journey was not to last too long.

In the spring of 2012, I was asked to assume the responsibilities of Religious Superior of Our Lady of Fatima House, the old retreat center I had worked in for 12 years previously, now a religious house for independent living for the brothers and priests of the United States Province of Holy Cross at Notre Dame, an assignment I began in July 2012 and currently hold.

Today, I am fully aware that I could only do the work I did, giving retreats, doing parish missions, counseling God’s children, walking with my religious brothers in their struggles, their illnesses and even their deaths because of God’s mercy and forgiveness and direction given to me in my recovery. I had frequently heard the phrase “wounded healer.” Now I am able to live it.

As I look back on my 50-year journey in the priesthood, I am filled with humility and gratitude to God, my Community, my family, and to all of my many friends and colleagues – lay and religious – who have been on the path of my journey with me, all contributing to my growth, all supporting me with their love and counsel, showing me the patience and tough love that have kept me focused on the journey. You will never know the depth of my appreciation for all that you have done for me and allowed me to do for others. May you always know God’s choicest blessings for you and your families and for all you do. May your names be inscribed in Heaven for all eternity. Hopefully we will continue to walk together, forging new paths, bringing God’s love to all we meet until He calls us home to be with Him forever.

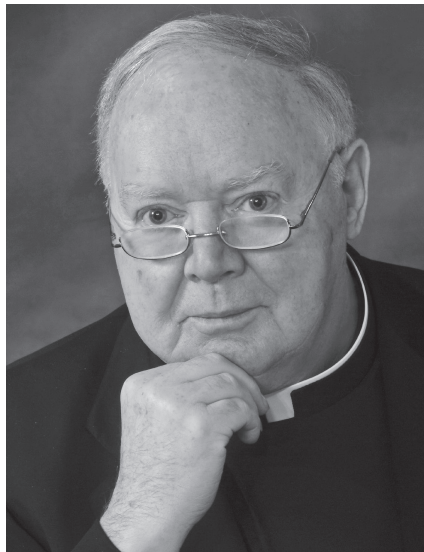
BARTLEY J. MACPHÁIDÍN, C.S.C.

Donegal, the most northerly and westerly county in Ireland, where I was born in 1936, could easily have been part of Britain, but it was too Catholic and too poor, so it was left out of the UK in the Partition of 1922. The result was that we all grew up poor, but in a free country, bilingual in our school and nationalist in our hearts. That was a plus and a drawback.

I was schooled locally, and at age 10 I was sent to my Uncle Hugh Duggan's school and home for tutoring. He piled learning on me, day and night, so I got a scholarship to Coláiste Éinde (St. Enda's) in Galway. It was a boarding-school, geared to stream the nation's male teachers to the training schools in Dublin. It was also an all-Irish school (Scoil Ián-Gaeilge).

It was there I met Fr. Patrick Peyton, C.S.C. in the spring of my senior year, and the following August saw me on my way to Stonehill College in Massachusetts for four years, Holy Cross Novitiate in Vermont for one year, Collegio di Santa Croce, Rome for five years, Copenhagen for one, and Philadelphia where I never planned to go, as Chaplain to the Medical Mission Sisters, to replace the Fr. Tom Duffy who had just died.

During this time, I became a Religious of Holy Cross, became educated for things I was never going to do, was ordained as the last gasp of the Old Ecclesiastical Order. The Roman years of study were during the Vatican II Council, our teachers at the Gregoriana were among the brightest of the Jesuits, and we were filled with excitement beyond compare. We were not as Fr. Bernard Lonergan, S.I., used to say, "immersi in sensibilibus."



When I was done in Philadelphia, I was assigned to teach in the Theology Department at Stonehill in the Fall of 1966. I taught and I was stuck into everything else that was going on: the Film Club, the Kent State upheaval, enjoying the notoriety of being the Kierkegaard guy who had returned from Denmark.

I was Chaplain to the Brother Candidates at Moreau Hall, a post that suited me and them, I hope. The Provincial kept on my butt to finish the thesis, so in 1974-75, I returned to the Gregorian to find that my director had died.

I chose another Bavarian Jesuit, Carlo Huber, who treated me like a colleague and I began anew. During this time I lived at the Collegio Teutonico, an all-German graduate school with students from all the dioceses of the former Austro-Hungarian Empire. It was located inside Vatican City and since I spent 20 months there, I got to see who came and went and became friendly with many of the personnel who lived there.

While I was away, President Fr. Ernest Bartell, C.S.C., who had put Stonehill on a good footing, stepped down to join the Fund for Higher Education in D.C. In the interim, I became the front-runner for his position – probably because I was away. Despite my belief that the trustees would never take someone from the classroom, they did. My life changed and so did I.

The 23 years that followed involved four main things: the husbandry of a still-young Catholic College (founded in 1948) in an area where there were many others (better and older); the perennial

lobbying in Boston and Washington for our share of student-aid funds; the seemingly eternal discussions of our “Catholic identity;” and finally several years of preparation for the Papal Encyclical, “Ex Corde Ecclesiae,” the neuralgic point of which was the juridical link the Church universal (has or has not) with its institutions of higher learning.

Meanwhile, the College had to grow organically. I was blessed to have a supportive Board and excellent senior staff and a number of individuals who grew in their positions until they became top-notch. Faculty members were my main supporters, since I had come from them. The students were selective and eager to do years abroad and internships in London, Dublin and Russia. Washington remained a big draw for interns. The buildings and grounds people took special pride because our campus is so beautiful. The campus police were not armed then.

His Holiness, Benedict XVI awarded me the medal *Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice* for service to the Church and the Pontiff in 2002.

For me, it was awarded to a long chain of people who nourished my faith: my parents, my brothers and sister, beyond them a whole family, a countryside, teachers and friends, priests and colleagues in the teaching professions inside and outside of Holy Cross and the Congregation itself which provided the soil for growth.

I am now retired. What I saw in my 59 years was a “hard, compact reality” with its certainties all in a row, being unhinged by the Spirit and now striving to reach a new synthesis. We are part of the unhinged ones with hope to bring of an outcome that would please Jesus and not Hegel. Sometimes I wonder about the WHAT IFs: what if there were never a Council, what if I never went off to Denmark to study Kierkegaard: what if I had married instead or become a film star; or what if I became an Anglican or wound up in schism? The what ifs are too much for me. So, I pray, “Lead Kindly Light ... One step enough for me.”

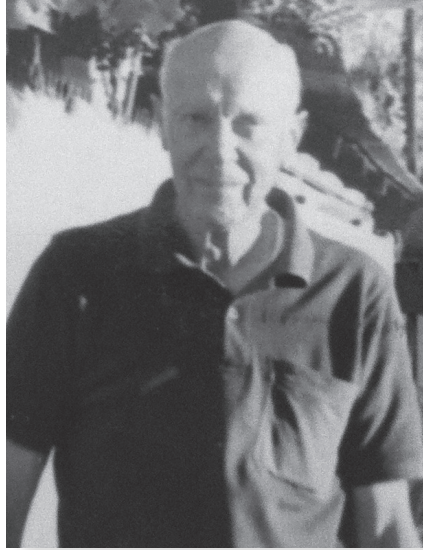
REV. GERALD T. PAPEN, C.S.C.

Fr. Gerald Thomas Papen, C.S.C. was born December 10, 1935, in Tacoma, Wash., to the late Joseph and Victoria Papen. One of 14 children, evenly split between boys and girls, Padre Gerardo was baptized in Tacoma and confirmed in Sheridan, Ore.

Padre Gerardo studied at Notre Dame before entering the Novitiate in Jordan, Minn., in August 1955. Padre Gerardo professed Perpetual Vows on Aug. 16, 1959. Having professed the Fourth Vow to Mission, Padre Gerardo was sent to study theology in Santiago, Chile. Finishing his theological studies, he returned to the United States and was ordained in Portland, Ore., on Dec. 21, 1963.

As a priest, Padre Gerardo has worked in an array of ministries with the poor and vulnerable. He has been Pastor and Associate Pastor in parishes. He has worked with persons with HIV, orphans, persons with Downs Syndrome and children living abandoned on the streets. He has worked with farm workers and the urban poor in Arizona, Perú and Chile. Additionally, he has served as a prison Chaplain. Currently he serves as Associate Pastor, along with three other Holy Cross Religious, at Our Lady of Merced Parish in Calle Larga, about an hour north of Santiago, Chile.

Stories of Padre Gerardo's ministry abound – both from him and those who hold him dear. Serving as Pastor of Our Lady of Andacollo Parish in the center of Santiago, Padre Gerardo arranged a pair of pilgrimages. He accompanied parishioners to the canonization of Saint Teresa de los Andes, the first Chilean to be canonized. Ever committed to poverty, Padre Gerardo goes to great lengths to



explain that the flight returning from Rome on Aeroflot via a luxury hotel in Moscow was cheaper than other itineraries. Parishioners at Andacollo also fondly recall their opportunity to travel with Padre Gerardo to the Holy Land. Somehow, in that poor parish, they cobbled together enough funds to send a group for a once-in-a-lifetime journey.

At Andacollo, Padre Gerardo's lasting presence is felt with this thorough knowledge of everyone in the parish. He constantly walked the neighborhood's streets to visit people in their homes. He had a particular gift for making everyone feel welcomed. Many priests of the Archdiocese also remark of his Christ-like welcome to homosexual persons. Padre Gerardo also brought parishioners into ministry at an orphanage for children with HIV, a special service to the poorest of the poor.

Padre Gerardo's presence in Calle Larga is well-known. Motorists recognize him as they zoom by while he sweeps the long sidewalk in front of the parish. Were it not for the extensive terrain of the parish, he would visit everyone, Catholic and non-Catholic, in Calle Larga by foot as he did in Andacollo. Undeterred, he visits every corner of the parish on his bicycle. In a part of the parish, they have even named a street for him.

Padre Gerardo maintains a youth-like zeal that allows him to accompany youth on mission trips. Often enough, the mission trips took him to the south of Chile, where forests remind him of his youth in Oregon. In a sleeping bag on a floor, Padre Gerardo joyfully accompanies Chilean youth and earns their admiration. Padre Gerardo, remaining

physically-fit, even can be coaxed into performing an occasional handstand to the astonishment of his Holy Cross confreres.

The military regime was difficult in Chile and Padre Gerardo was not immune to those times. He worked with Padre Juan Alsina, a young missionary priest from Spain, in neighboring parishes along the Pacific coast. Padre Alsina worked in parishes and accompanied the Chilean labor movement. He was abducted from the Catholic hospital where he worked along with some staff a week after the coup and executed beneath a bridge in Andacollo Parish. Members of the military later testified that Padre Alsina, before his execution said: "*Por favor no me pongas la venda, mátame de frente porque quiero verte para darte el perdón,*" which translated means "Please don't put the blindfold on me. Shoot me to my face so that I can see you and give you pardon." Padre Alsina was 31 years old at his death. As pastor at Andacollo, Padre Gerardo organized annual masses for Padre Alsina and the other victims under that bridge.

On another occasion, Padre Gerardo himself was being investigated by the military. He was told to wait at the parish on a certain afternoon for soldiers who would bring him in for questioning. A different group of soldiers arrived at the parish,

which needed a priest to bless a new officers' club. Padre Gerardo accompanied them and in attendance at the event was the head of the military government. Padre Gerardo carefully sprinkled Holy Water about the place with due regard for the head of state. The next day, Chile's principal newspaper carried a report and photo of the blessing. When the military interviewed him, he conveniently had the paper under his arm to attest to his non-partisan priestly service. As he left, a soldier quietly advised him not to go out at night without calling the police.

Padre Gerardo maintains a wide array of interests. While serving in a parish in the north of Chile, through Baptism records, Padre Gerardo was able to create a genealogy for Gabriela Mistral, a Nobel Prize-winning poet from Chile. An avid sports fan, Padre Gerardo would go to great length to see events on television prior to cable becoming readily available. His interests and generous service are attested to by the tight scribbles in his pocket calendar, which Padre Gerardo always has in his possession and where he plans his daily activities.

With humility, courage and zeal, Padre Gerardo has etched a profound, joyful witness to Christ in his generous service in Chile.

REV. ROBERT VILLEGAS, C.S.C.

Rev. Robert Villegas, C.S.C., has carried many burdens as a Holy Cross priest. None has been as rewarding spiritually as ministering to people in the tiny town of Chamberino, one of the poorest colonias in southern New Mexico.

“I owe great gratitude to this community that trained me and has allowed me to do my vocation,” Fr. Villegas said.

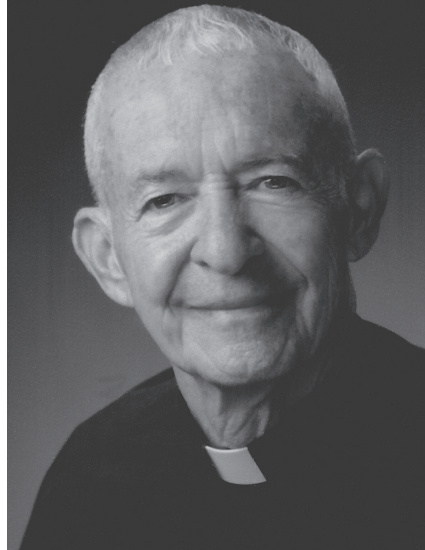
At 82, Fr. Villegas – known as Bob to friends and family – has been the resident Pastor of the more than 100-year-old San Luis Rey parish since 1990. He ministers to an estimated 320 families, mostly proud Mexican and Mexican-American families.

Colonias are unincorporated, rural communities that sometimes thrive on hope and generosity, but often lack essential basics such as water and sewer services.

Fr. Villegas, a licensed optometrist and the son of a pioneer family of optometrists in nearby El Paso, Texas, was serving in the U.S. Navy in 1953 when he decided to become a priest.

“Aboard ship I remember thinking maybe I can help someone,” he said. “It wasn’t because I had to earn a living. I already had a profession. It was just something I wanted to do – help people.”

Fr. Villegas, who attended the Gregorian University, was Ordained on Feb. 17, 1963. For 50 years, he has helped fix broken families and individuals struggling with a life of crime,



alcoholism and domestic violence.

“I am very much at home in hospitals and prisons, especially prisons,” Fr. Villegas said.

He graduated in the top 10 from the University of Notre Dame. He also attended The Catholic University of America in Washington, D.C. He has taught at St. Edward’s University in Austin, Texas, and Xavier University in New Orleans. He was a Chaplain for a year at the maximum-security prison in Angola, La.

Before coming to Chamberino, Fr. Villegas spent 16 years at the parish in nearby La Mesa, where his ministry also reached out into San Miguel, Vado and Stahmann Farms. He also looked after his ailing parents and an older brother before they died.

Over the years, Fr. Villegas has been assisted in his work by his provincial order, the Congregation of Holy Cross, in Austin, Texas; Franciscan Missionaries of Mary; Catholic Extension Mission Partners; and his close friend, Br. Richard Critz, C.S.C. They ministered together for 12 years in La Mesa and Chamberino.

He also spent thousands of his parents’ inheritance on physical improvements at San Luis Rey parish. “I am truly happy,” Fr. Villegas said. “I needed to be here to do what God has allowed me to do.”



REV. JAMES N. WATZKE, C.S.C.

From a working-class family in the then-Irish neighborhood of Chicago, I had the good fortune of being accepted into the Holy Cross Seminary at Notre Dame. Family life was fairly impoverished and conflicted; seminary provided an educational base and distance perspective for me, beyond anything that family could have possibly afforded. Emotional roots are important psychological factors and return upon my roots, became significant factors in the work within the priesthood as clinical and consulting psychologist over these last 42 years.

Study at Notre Dame, 1955-59, was followed by theology and Ordination in Rome 1959-63. I appreciate the opportunities opened for me at Notre Dame, Rome and then in 1965, the master's degree at Notre Dame. Subsequently, I worked in Santiago, Chile, at St. George's College and Catholic University of Santiago before beginning my doctoral work in the Social Relations Department at Harvard 1967-72. Dissertation research centered upon the then-new phenomenon of men leaving the Catholic priesthood, with data from my work as research assistant at National Opinion Research Center at University of Chicago, 1970-71. I returned to Harvard for a clinical internship at the veterans' hospital in 1971-72. Prior to that internship, I really had not found a focus for work as a sociologist. I am not a researcher or a number-cruncher and the sociological side of social relations would not have been satisfactory. With the focus in clinical psychology, I finally found the area of application for myself. From 1972-79, I worked in the psychiatric unit of Westside Veterans Hospital in Chicago and



from 1980 on I was full-time working in private practice as clinical and consulting psychologist in Chicago and its suburbs, as well as preaching in Chicago and Joliet parishes.

From my pre-baccalaureate experience, there was no way I would have been able to anticipate the work that I have been doing these last 42 years. I really much appreciate the intellectual opportunities opened for me at Notre Dame, in Rome and Chile and finally at Harvard. The world I was

born into was one entering a massive amount of structural change and challenge for all institutions. Notre Dame and Harvard provided the intellectual base; Rome and Chile provided the perspective of Church about to undergo change ushered in by the Second Vatican Council and the social change that was sweeping through an urbanizing South American society. U.S. society was convulsed by the Vietnam War and the shock of losing a war. Studies in Rome and work in Chile provided me an overview of the Church experience across multiple cultures and the experience of the Church as a lived-in experience in Catholic cultures. From a seemingly safe and static institution as set piece in different societies, the Church was moving towards the need to compete with secularizing and hostile cultural values.

I am a person for whom comparative and analytical interests are primary — conflict underlaid: both my personal and family history. The creative tensions of conflict are something I expect to find. In the four areas of clinical diagnosis and psychotherapy; preaching; film analysis (which I like to do), and something that

I call trending (trying to understand the values and broad mood swings going on in culture), I find myself essentially doing the same thing – the art of interpretation of experience. That’s what I do and what I enjoy doing, however well or poorly I do it. On any given day I might be switch-backing from one to the other in any of the four areas and using the analogies from one area in understanding or explaining the others.

Mine is not a very “churchy” world. However much I appreciate the Church as a lived-in experience and the priestly ministry, my world is not a very pious or clerical world. It is one where personal spirituality has to be developed in and among all the secular currents that sweep over people, where unfortunately institutional religion

finds it difficult to make itself heard or even relevant. Early on I made a decision that I wasn’t to speak to Church not so much in theological language that the Church was comfortable with, rather from the social sciences, based on sociological and clinical psychology. Spirituality is a concept that is still open to a lot of secular people. When they have some problem, “religion” closes many people off.

I enjoy the priesthood as a challenge to be lived and preaching as an opportunity to be relevant. I really much appreciate the education made available to me though Holy Cross and Notre Dame. I further appreciate the freedom within the Holy Cross Community to develop a ministry in my own style.

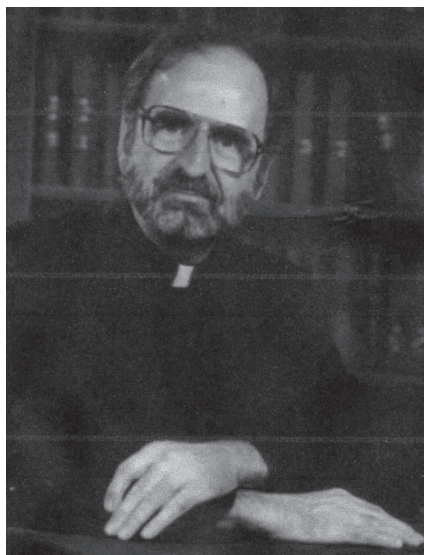
REV. RHEAL F. LEBLANC, C.S.C.

English Canadian Vicariate

I was born in Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada, on May 16, 1935, the ninth of 10 children: eight boys, two girls. Two years later, in 1937, the family moved to Saint John, New Brunswick, because of greater job opportunities for my father. I attended Catholic schools at both the elementary and secondary levels. In 1954, I enrolled at St. Joseph's University, a liberal arts college, located in Memramcook, New Brunswick. It was founded in 1864 by a Holy Cross priest from Quebec, le Pere Camille Lefebvre, to provide post-secondary education to the surrounding French-speaking population. Over the years, the college developed programs for both English- and French-speaking students.

After my studies at St. Joe's in 1958, I travelled to Bennington, Vt., to determine if life as a Religious of Holy Cross was what God wanted for me. After pronouncing my First Vows in August 1959, I headed for Holy Cross College in Washington, D.C., and four years of theological studies. During part of the summer months, a large group of seminarians would travel to Notre Dame to work towards an advance degree in the subject area they be asked to teach after Ordination.

After taking Final Vows in August 1962 at Deer Park, with the others I returned to the Nation's Capital to prepare for Ordination to the Diaconate. This happened later in the fall at the Shrine. Classes at the College finished in the late spring; those from Canada made plans to return to their



respective hometowns and priestly Ordination. For me, this ceremony took place on May 26, 1963, in my parents' home parish in Moncton.

In early July, I arrived by train in Welland, Ontario, to take up the ministry of education. I have lived all my years of active ministry in Welland and the surrounding Niagara Peninsula. For the first 18 years, I taught in the classroom, got involved in administration as Vice Principal and, finally, as principal at Notre Dame College School. This is the

school founded by Holy Cross in 1947. It continues to flourish and leave its mark on the local community with an enrollment of almost 1,400 students.

In 1981, I was asked by the Bishop of the diocese and the Catholic school board to found a new Catholic high school in Niagara Falls, Ontario. At this point in time, the number of Holy Cross Religious was diminishing. A Holy Cross confrere, Fr. Ed Baird, C.S.C., and I accepted the challenge of starting something new. It was difficult during the first few years. During my third year as Principal of the new school, Saint Paul High School, the Government of Ontario announced that Catholic high schools would be receiving funding, to begin in the following calendar year.

I spent 12 years as Principal at Saint Paul. The school grew in size and numbers. During my years in education, I spent my weekends in the diocesan parishes celebrating Mass, preaching the Word of God and offering the Sacrament of Reconciliation

to those who asked, which I enjoyed immensely. In 1997, the members of my Province elected me to serve as Provincial for six years. I soon realized that my best years were behind me.

I've had the same street address during the last 40 years. Initially, it was simply a residence for the men working in the schools. As time passed, the place evolved into a house for the retirees. It is still

a house for those who are retired, but also for those who need assistance to get about.

There have been a few personal challenges along the way. My confreres have been supportive of me during these times. I never dreamed that I might reach the 50th year of my priestly Ordination. I give thanks to Almighty God for allowing me to be a member of Holy Cross.

REV. WILFRID E. MURCHLAND, C.S.C.

English Canadian Vicariate

Whatever God may have written with my religious life and ministry, it was written with a crooked line. I was bred and brought up in a large family in a small, rural village in the Province of New Brunswick, Canada. I spent seven years at a boarding school, Collège Saint Joseph in Memramcook Valley, NB, run by the Acadian Province. Here I obtained a B.A. It was my family and the Holy Cross fathers and brothers that nurtured the call.



After a year with Ma Beston at the Novitiate in Bennington, Vt, I sailed to Rome and spent four years with Big Daddy Heston. The Gregorian University was my first experience with graduate scholarship. Pope John XXIII was my first encounter with my kind of saint and council. My first two years of ministry were spent at Notre Dame, our High School in Welland, Ontario. In 1965, I arrived at St. Thomas University in Fredericton, NB. We were stakeholders in the Diocesan University and had built a scholasticate that could accommodate 40 university students. The signs of the times were missed. To bolster my credentials, I betook myself to the Institut Catholique in Paris to pursue a doctorate in theology. Alas, in 1968 Paris was burning with student barricades and tear gas. The Paris atmosphere and distractions did not lend themselves to tracking down footnotes.

My next stint was with the Canadian Conference of Catholic Bishops in Ottawa at the National Office of Religious Education. These four years were followed by a brief interim at Villa Madonna Retreat House in Saint John, NB, where I was also Chaplain at St. Malachi's and St. Vincent's High Schools.

From there, I was recruited by St. Thomas More College, run by the Basilian Fathers, in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. I was to teach in the Religious Studies Department and be seconded to the University of Saskatchewan to teach a methods course in the College of Education for future teachers in the public Catholic schools in the Province and elsewhere.

Four years later, I was recruited by Newman Theological College for the Presidency in Edmonton, Alberta. The Western Major

Seminary was part of the complex. Seven years later, in 1988, I was elected Provincial, but did not finish my term due to health issues.

The next phase was an invitation from Archbishop James MacDonald, C.S.C., of St. John's Newfoundland for some of us to lend a helping hand. A group of us responded. For six years I was in crisis land – fallout from the Mount Cashel and other sexual abuse scandals, the cod moratorium and the demise of the Catholic school system.

I sailed back to the mainland for an enriching sabbatical in Collegeville and Berkley. In 2000, I returned to Edmonton and became Associate Pastor in a mega parish in Sherwood Park, Alberta, for 12 years. In 2012, I was appointed by the General as Vicar/Superior of our Vicariate. After 45 years of Holy Cross ministry in Alberta, I was the last to leave. Some 25 of our men had served in the West. Voilà, here I be in Welland, where my ministry began 50 years ago. I now minister to “le petit reste.”

Sic transit gloria mundi et ecclesiae.





FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF RELIGIOUS PROFESSION



BR. ROBERT VOZZO, C.S.C.

I was born on Sept. 4, 1943, in Norwalk, Conn., and attended local schools. I come from a small family of me and my brother. I have a nephew and a grandnephew.

I was drawn to religious life as a child. I wanted to be like my pastor and the sisters. The religious priests who came to my church had a big influence on me. During my junior year of high school, I decided to be a brother. After that I did not question my decision to enter religious life, filled out the application and entered.

My spiritual journey started in 1961 when the Lord called me to serve him. I entered the Holy Cross Community in North Easton, Mass. I professed my First Vows in 1963 in the Novitiate at Bennington, Vt., and my Final Vows at Notre Dame High School in Bridgeport, Conn., in 1969.

I had many assignments throughout my religious life: Cook, Farmer, Bookstore Manager, Teacher, Vocation Director, Alcoholism Counselor and Hospital Chaplain. In 1977, I was board-certified as a Hospital Chaplain by the National Association of Catholic Chaplains. I served the Lord for five years



at Community General Hospital in Syracuse, N.Y., and 25 years at Lawrence & Memorial Hospital in New London, Conn.

It was hospital ministry where I really served the Lord. My role as a Chaplain was to help patients, family and staff members achieve peace of mind and heart. To always bring the healing presence of Jesus to those in need was very important to me. My philosophy of ministry was that the chaplain is a peace maker and that lead me to grow closer to Jesus.

My role as Hospital Minister was very important to me and allowed me to center Jesus in my life. It took my mind off of me and on to the patients and others I ministered to. Jesus and his sick were my priority.

I retired as a Hospital Minister in 2008 and I lived in our house at North Dartmouth Mass. I had some chronic illnesses that made me realize that I needed to move to Holy Cross House. I have been a resident at Holy Cross House since 2012.

I want to thank and praise Jesus for allowing me to serve him throughout these 50 years.





TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF ORDINATION

REV. MARK R. GHYSELINCK, C.S.C.

I have now spent over half of my life in Holy Cross and the weird thing is, this seems only natural. I cannot imagine life outside of the Congregation of Holy Cross. I was just about to celebrate my 24th birthday when my candidate year began and now I am 54 years old. I was born into a great family and for the last 30 years, I have been part of another wonderful family.

I am the third child of Robert and Dorothy Ghyselinck and I grew up in a good home on the northwest side of South Bend, Ind., in Holy Cross Parish. My oldest sister is Barbara, my older brother is Michael, my younger brother is David and my younger sister is Julie. I was the middle child, though for the first eight years of my life, I was the youngest. Now I have watched my brothers and sisters marry and I have been blessed with 12 wonderful nieces and nephews. My dad died in 1998, and, thank goodness, my mom is still going strong. It has been good to be part of this large and close-knit family.

All of us kids went to Holy Cross Grade School and most of us went to LaSalle High School in South Bend. The city closed that high school, but not before it produced four Holy Cross priests. After LaSalle, I went to Holy Cross Junior College and then the University of Notre Dame, where I graduated with a degree in history. I still remember the day when a lanky graduate student walked into our classroom to make some sort of announcement about how the rest of the semester would work because our teacher was off in Australia. That graduate student was none other than Bill Miscamble.

Two years after graduating from Notre Dame, I



entered the postulant program for Holy Cross. It was then that I entered my second family. I was part of a wacky group of 20 postulants that year and I cannot imagine going through formation in another environment. Three of those 20 people, I am glad to say, were Bill Miscamble, Jim King and Martin Nguyen.

I enjoyed my years at Moreau Seminary and at the Cascade Novitiate. They were rich years in many ways, as we were formed in Holy Cross

by people like Tom Smith, Bob Antonelli, Peter Rocca, Paul Marceau, Milt Adamson, Kenny Allen, John Gerber, Don Feters and a host of other good men and women. While in the seminary, I was also privileged to study art with Jim Flanigan and Austin Collins. I went through many of my seminary years with Martin Nguyen, who has grown into a wonderful artist and priest, and I was lucky enough to have Tony Lauck living with us while I was at Moreau. He was an example of a good priest, gentleman and great artist. I still love sitting in front of the stained glass windows he created at Moreau Seminary's chapel.

After my years in formation, I spent my deacon year at Sacred Heart Parish in Colorado Springs, Colo., my first five years of priesthood back at Holy Cross Parish in South Bend and then three years working with Jose Martelli at Sacred Heart Parish at Notre Dame. Those years of working and living in our parishes were followed by two years as a Rector at Notre Dame and three years of graduate school in Kalamazoo, Mich.

I had taken many art classes while in high

school, a couple in college and many as a seminarian. For 10 years, I worked in parishes and only did a few drawings on the side. During my time as a Hall Rector, it became obvious that art was part of my life and that then was the time to do something about it. I received permission to enter graduate school for art and was lucky enough to be accepted for MFA studies by Western Michigan University. For three years, I lived at the cathedral parish in Kalamazoo and took classes at Western Michigan. I entered that program as a person who worked from photographs with pastels and left it as an artist who mostly works on site with acrylic paints - painting the landscape in front of me.

Since receiving my MFA, I taught art for four years at Holy Cross College, the same place where I had begun my own college studies. During those years, I was privileged to live at Moreau Seminary again, this time under the leadership of my friends Bill Miscamble and Pat Neary. After those four years, I moved to Oregon and have taught art at the University of Portland. Portland has been good to me and I am glad to share this jubilee celebration with my friend Dick Berg, who has been a wonderful Holy Cross priest for 50 years now.

It is ironic that before I entered my graduate

studies in art, I had never been to Europe. Since then, my classes have taken me to Europe several times and now I am living there. I am currently working with the University of Portland in its Salzburg program.

The last 54 years have been a good and unpredictable journey. My life has been enriched by the good people I have shared it with. I love being part of both the Ghyselinck family and the family of Holy Cross.

I grew up in a wonderful family and have met and been befriended by many wonderful folk. I say thank you to the many great people who have enriched my life - those I grew up with and those I have been privileged to know while working in the parishes and schools I have worked in since joining Holy Cross. To my brothers in Holy Cross, thank you for accepting me into the family. I have lived in great community environments for 30 years now. I enjoy my work and I enjoy my leisure time spent with my brothers in Holy Cross even more. The time I spend at Land O' Lakes with my friends is the best part of each year.

May the coming years be as good as the past years have been. God has been good to me.

REV. JAMES B. KING, C.S.C.

In 2010, I was appointed the Religious Superior for the Holy Cross priests and brothers at Notre Dame and two years later was named to serve concurrently as Director of Campus Ministry.

From 2003 to 2010, I was the Rector of Sorin College. During that time, I authored a book on residential life entitled “Known by Name: Inside the Halls of Notre Dame” and helped initiate a hall-based program for student volunteers in East Africa, which led me to spend two years assisting in the Holy Cross Mission Office. I earned my third Notre Dame degree in nonprofit administration after completing eight years as Director of Vocations for Holy Cross in 2005. I have taught Freshman Seminar, Business Ethics and Pastoral Practice and Ethics.

In 1992, I was awarded a master’s degree in political science from the University of Wisconsin.



I was then assigned to the University of Portland, where I served as a Hall Director in Christie Hall, worked in the Alumni and Development offices, taught history and spent one year in charge of UP’s Salzburg Program.

I was born to my parents, Jim and Betty, in St. Gabriel Parish on the South Side of Chicago, attended St. Rita High School and entered Notre Dame in 1977. I resided in Alumni Hall for four years, where I first encountered members of the Congregation. I

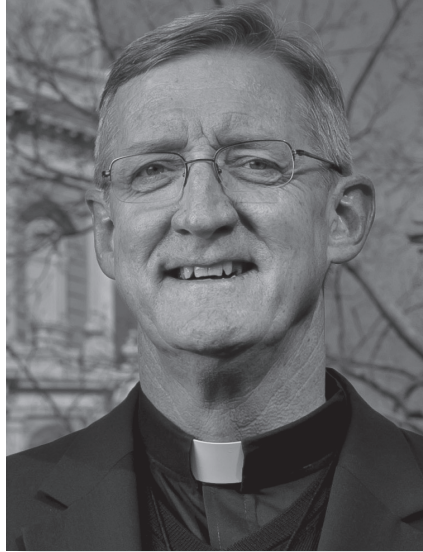
remain immensely grateful to those Religious then and subsequently who influenced my vocation and have become my friends and brothers in Holy Cross. I was ordained in 1988 by Bishop Paul Waldschmidt, C.S.C., who in his homily asked us, “Are you weak enough to be a priest?” After 25 years, I am still working on the answer.



REV. WILSON D. MISCAMBLE, C.S.C.

It is sometimes suggested that one of the true lessons of history is that things never turn out quite the way one expects. This certainly holds true in my own life. If one had told me when I was growing up in my country town in Australia that I would join a religious order in the United States and serve for 25 years as a priest-teacher at an American university, I would not have believed it. Yet the course that I have pursued in the Congregation of Holy Cross is one for which I am deeply grateful and I have sensed the Lord's guidance and presence at each step along the way.

I was fortunate to be born in Roma in western Queensland, where my extended family provided a good environment in which to grow up. My parents, Doug and "Bobbie" Miscamble, and my sister and brother, Jenny and Phillip, have encouraged and supported me in all that I have undertaken along my journey as a priest and religious. From an early age, I loved history and I pursued the study of it at the University of Queensland, where I developed an interest in American foreign relations in the 20th century. This choice eventually led to my pursuing graduate studies at Notre Dame. After completing my doctorate, I returned to Australia at the end of 1979. I took a position in the Office of National Assessments of the Prime Minister's Department in Canberra, where I tried (and let me emphasize "tried") to analyze developments in American foreign policy for Australian policymakers. This was exciting and challenging work, yet I sensed a deeper call. I had come to Notre Dame in 1976 for an education which would further my career.



Instead, I discovered a calling – the vocation to which God summoned me.

At Notre Dame, I gained a deepened appreciation for teaching as a vocation and I had modeled for me by Fr. Thomas Blantz, C.S.C., a way of being a priest – that of the priest/scholar/teacher – that with God's grace brought me back to enter the Congregation of Holy Cross. In August of 1982, I entered Moreau Seminary and subsequently moved through to Ordination as a priest in 1988

and my assignment was to teach at the University.

I sensed from the outset of my priestly ministry that I must proclaim the Good News unashamedly and serve as an educator in the faith. I have sought to utilize my training as a historian and whatever my gifts for teaching, as a part of my calling as a priest. I exercised my teaching ministry in conjunction with an active pastoral ministry, especially in the residence halls. I also worked hard to establish some record as a historian and have managed to publish some work in the general field of U.S. diplomatic history. I also took on some administrative responsibilities and chaired the history department for some years in the 1990s.

After completing my service as department chair, I planned to spend the 1998-99 academic year at Yale on sabbatical, but instead, at the request of my Holy Cross Provincial, I moved across St. Joseph Lake to Moreau Seminary. I expected to serve a limited and supporting role there, but I was eventually asked to serve as Rector. In that position, I tried to assist the seminarians to discern well their call and to provide them with good training

so that they might become zealous agents of the New Evangelization. I wanted them well equipped to proclaim the Gospel to an increasingly secular world and ready to join the veritable struggle for the world's soul by preaching Christ, yesterday, today and forever. I recognize all too well the limits of my efforts and yet I hope that the good men whom I served as a Rector and who moved on to Ordination to the priesthood will play a notable role in renewing religious life in Holy Cross.

After my service at Moreau, I returned to my scholarly work and to my teaching at Notre Dame. That is the ministry to which I am still deeply

committed and engaged. I have sought to play some role in the debate over the broad direction of the University and to raise concerns on crucial issues like faculty hiring and the secularizing trends at the University. I also have given increasing time and attention to pro-life activities at Notre Dame, trying to address this great moral issue of our time.

I extend my thanks to friends and colleagues who have given me their prayers and support along the way. I hope and pray that I will be able to serve the Lord and His people faithfully and with true conviction in the years ahead.

