
In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



ALOYSIUS BLONIGEN, who died at Marathon in 1924, at age 68, after 43 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Aloysius was the grandson of John Blonigen, one of the earliest settlers at Mt. Calvary, who arrived in 1846 and later sold part of his property to the Capuchins. It was there that we built our first foundation. Aloysius' parents were the first couple to be married in the Church of St. Nicholas, later known as Holy Cross.

Aloysius attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary, after which he enrolled in the major seminary in Montreal to study philosophy. Having completed his course of studies, he returned to Calvary where he entered the Order.

After ordination, he was stationed in Detroit for 10 years and served the Lanse Creuse [**Lance Cruise**] Missions in Macomb County.

Aloysius served simultaneously as superior of Sacred Heart Hospice in Yonkers and as an itinerant preacher. One of his preaching missions led to the founding of St. Anthony's Church in Nepera Park.

In 1897, when Bishop McDonnell offered St. Michael's Parish in Brooklyn to Bonaventure Frey [**FRY**], Aloysius was named temporary pastor, awaiting the next Chapter's permanent acceptance of the parish. Together with Br. George Spies [**SHPEEZ**], Aloysius gained the confidence and full cooperation of the people. The Chapter accepted the parish, but transferred Aloysius back to Detroit where he was placed in charge of the mission church in Royal Oak.

He served for two years at the mission church in Fond du Lac while ministering as chaplain at the Agnesian Motherhouse. He then returned to Yonkers, first as assistant to Bonaventure Frey [**FRY**], and then as pastor.

Aloysius also served as pastor of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York and of Holy Cross Parish in Wauwatosa before being assigned as Vicar of St. Anthony's in Marathon. There he suffered a paralyzing stroke. Four months later, he passed to his eternal reward. Aloysius is buried at Marathon.

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- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him/her (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him/her (them).
 - ∇. May his/her (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



PANCRATIUS [PAN-CRAY-SHUS] FISCHER, who died in Milwaukee in 1949, at age 77, after 54 years of religious life.

Pancratius was born at Calicoon Center, New York. He finished his schooling and then entered the work force, taking a job in a local factory.

After becoming acquainted with the friars at St. John's in New York City, he joined the Province and made his novitiate in Detroit.

He enjoyed music and played the zither and the pump organ. He had grown up loving baseball and was quite proficient at that sport. During house outings, the friars marveled at his agility in handling the ball, even at age 75.

Due to poor health, Pancratius had a number of assignments. His health notwithstanding, he was very talented. Over the course of his lifetime, he served as sacristan, cook, infirmarian, mechanic and porter. The climate at Mt. Calvary seemed to agree with him best, and he served there for 13 years as tailor. Because he had a great love and respect for nature, he also took care of the orchard. Besides pruning and grafting the tress, he built birdhouses for the wrens, martins, robins and barn-swallows.

In those days, friars had no way of telling the time except for the tower clock and the clocks in the common rooms of the monastery. Every morning, at 11 o'clock sharp, Pancratius would get the correct time from the radio and then go throughout the house regulating all the clocks.

He loved the quiet life of the cloister, and was a man of few words. He never criticized the actions of others.

Pancratius was diagnosed with tuberculosis and sent to a sanitarium. He accepted everything with quiet resignation, even the removal of his venerable beard when the doctors insisted upon it.

His spirit of poverty was outstanding. When he died, his habit was so patched that the Guardian hesitated to bury him in it. His cincture was made up of five different pieces sewn together. With nothing superfluous in his room, the Guardian had a hard time finding any mementoes to give to his relatives.

Pancratius is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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STEPHEN KAUFMANN [COWF-mahn], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1888, at age 36, after 15 years of religious life.

Stephen was born in Germany.

In 1877, when the Province accepted the pastoral care of St. Joseph's Church in Appleton, Stephen was assigned there with the parish's first Capuchin pastor, Didacus Wendl [WHEN-dull].

Stephen was a very simple and cheerful friar. He brought a little sunshine with him wherever he went.

At the time of his death Stephen was the baker at Mt. Calvary. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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GILES WITMER, who died in Milwaukee in 1941, at age 43, after 23 years of religious life and 16 years in the priesthood.

Born in Appleton, Giles belonged to St. Joseph Parish. After graduating from the parish grade school, he worked for a year in a foundry before deciding to enter St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

After ordination and a very brief assignment to his home parish, he became part-time professor at St. Lawrence College and pastor of the parish at St. Joe. There he enlarged and modernized the rectory, installed a furnace and shower facilities. He also built the stone bell tower, though not without having to contend with fierce opposition from some parishioners. He added a large crucifixion group to the cemetery and landscaped the grounds. Finally, after having gained the good will of most of the parish, Giles was unexpectedly transferred to St. Francis in Milwaukee.

From that point on, his health began to fail rapidly. He suffered bouts of tuberculosis and spent some time with the Capuchins in Hayes, Kansas, to recuperate. While being treated for TB, doctors discovered a brain tumor.

After two unsuccessful surgeries, Giles spent his last months in St. Anthony Hospital in Milwaukee, where he died of pneumonia. Giles is buried at Appleton.



THEOBALD ZARNITZ, who died at Garrison in 1944, at age 70, after 34 years of religious life.

Born in New York City, Theobald was highly regarded in his home parish of Our Lady of Sorrows. After graduating from grade school he worked in the Post Office, where his fidelity to duty, thoroughness and dependability led to steady promotions.

He entered the Order at age 33 and easily won the esteem of others. His natural gifts were brought to the fore when he was assigned as porter.

When his health began to deteriorate, he was sent to Garrison. There he suffered a stroke and remained in the infirmary. The solitude did not rob him of his cheerfulness and smile. Although segregated from the community, he tried to follow the daily schedule with the zeal of a novice. A second stroke brought about his death. Theobald is buried at Yonkers.

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 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



IGNATIUS ULLRICH [UL-RICK], who died in Detroit in 1929, at age 81, after 58 years of religious life, and 51 years in the priesthood.

Ignatius was born in Bavaria. He studied at St. Vincent's Abbey College in Pennsylvania and at the Laurentianum [law-ren-zee-AH-num] in Mt. Calvary before being invested into the Order.

A successful student, his first assignment was to teach philosophy, moral theology and canon law at our House of Studies in Milwaukee.

When St. Bonaventure Monastery in Detroit was ready for occupancy, Ignatius became its first guardian. It was there that he established a Secular Franciscan Fraternity and gained renown for his preaching and parish missions to the German-speaking population. Just one year after his appointment, in 1885, Detroit hosted its first Provincial Chapter. During the Chapter, Ignatius was elected to the provincial council, and held that office for a total of five terms. He oversaw the building of the Mount Elliott wing of the monastery in 1912 and the new church vestibule in 1913.

As guardian of St. Francis in Milwaukee, Ignatius built the new school and completed the quadrangle of the monastery. During the Depression of 1893-1894, with the aid of the Secular Franciscans, he opened St. Francis Soup Kitchen at St. Stanislaus' Church on Milwaukee's south side, and a second Kitchen on the north side in a saloon on Fourth and Lloyd Streets. After a fire damaged the church, Ignatius had it renovated and re-decorated. The church was adorned with paintings of the life of St. Francis by the renowned artist, William Lamprecht.

As pastor of St. Joseph's in Appleton, Ignatius renovated the church, installed electric lighting, motorized the organ, installed five new bells and the tower clock.

Ignatius was also the first Guardian at Marathon when it opened in 1919. During his term, a virtual wilderness was transformed into paradise.

His final years found him back in Detroit, serving first as Vicar, then as Guardian, and later as assistant and confessor. It was there that this energetic, dedicated friar, whose personality was marked by human warmth, joy and generosity, died in the Lord. Ignatius is buried in Detroit.

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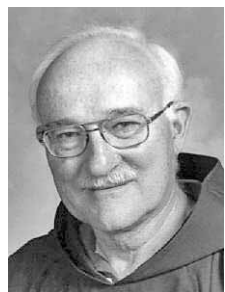
OTTO THIENEL [TH-ee-nul], who died in Milwaukee in 1947, at age 52, after 33 years of religious life and 26 years in the priesthood.

Otto was baptized at St. Francis Church in Milwaukee. After the death of his mother, the family moved to Marathon. Otto attended St. Lawrence College and Scholasticate before entering the novitiate. Three years after Otto was invested, his father joined the Province as a Third Order Brother with the name, Lucius.

Following ordination, Otto was assigned to teach at Calvary and to be pastor of his mother's home parish of St. Peter. He had a series of short assignments because the superiors knew that he was always ready to go anywhere with a smile, and because they could rest assured that he would give his very best, no matter what the new task was.

Very punctual and exact, Otto was full of energy and zeal. His health, however, was very frail. Repeatedly he found himself at death's door, first on account of typhoid, and later, from a protracted and painful kidney disease, complicated by high blood pressure.

When it became apparent that he was failing fast, he left St. Elizabeth's Friary and was admitted to St. Anthony's Hospital where he died. His almost 90-year-old father was among those who laid him to rest. Otto is buried at Mt. Calvary.



ROGER ZACH [ZAHK], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1999, at age 76, after 59 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Roger was born in Milwaukee and raised in St. Elizabeth Parish. His younger brother, Hilary, also joined the Province.

Roger attended St. Lawrence in Mt. Calvary where he revealed a warmth of personality that remained with him all his life.

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At investiture he received the name, Gratian [GRAY-shun]. Later in life, he returned to his baptismal name.

A year after being ordained, he was assigned to the faculty of St. Lawrence Seminary where he would spend 28 years of his Capuchin life, during 12 of which he served as Rector.

After his appointment as Rector, Roger made it his goal to obtain academic accreditation which happened 12 years later. Besides teaching English, he was a spiritual director, academic registrar and directed the school's forensics program and plays.

Roger also served the Province for two terms as provincial councilor, as provincial Prefect of Studies, and as local minister at Marathon.

He ministered at St. Joseph Parish in Appleton, Holy Cross in Mt. Calvary, and St. Cloud, and at parishes in Marinette, Champion, and New Franken, Wisconsin.

Roger was a healing magnet for people. He provided reassurance to those who were experiencing anxiety. While healing the hurts of others, Roger himself was slowly succumbing to the ravages of cancer.

In his final months, Roger spoke of death openly and gave witness to his profound faith in God, and to the depth of his Capuchin vocation. Roger is buried at Mt. Calvary.

APPOLONIA WEBER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1940.

Mrs. Weber gave more than 40 years of untiring, faithful service to St. Lawrence College for which she was affiliated on January 1, 1929.

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℟. Amen.
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March 14

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

EDWARD GOETT [GOO-IT], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1939.

Edward was a great benefactor of the Province, and especially of the Eastern Scholasticate.

[see Messenger, 1939, p. 367, March 14, New York City]

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℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



WILLIAM SCHOTT [SHOT], who died at Yonkers in 1915, at age 61, after 26 years of religious life.

William was born in Bavaria and emigrated to America when he was about 29 years old. At age 35, he joined the Province.

With a background in farming, he was an expert gardener. In those days, friars grew their own food and a healthy diet was an important defense against tuberculosis and other common, devastating diseases. It was especially important to provide plentiful food and a healthy diet to our students. For that reason, after novitiate, William spent 14 years in charge of the garden at St. Francis, Milwaukee, which housed our students of philosophy and theology, and 12 years as gardener in Yonkers, which was the site of our Eastern scholasticate.

William was a very conscientious and faithful friar, always gentle and accommodating. He loved silence.

He is buried at Yonkers.



MODESTUS SAUTER [moh-DES-tus SOU-ter], Tertiary, who died in Fond du Lac in 1952, at age 69, after 21 years of religious life.

Modestus was born in Germany where he joined the Alexian Brothers and became a nurse. After coming to America, he was placed in charge of the Alexian Brothers' Hospital in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Under his leadership, the hospital increased its patient load and was held in high esteem by the College of American Surgeons. After six years, Modestus was transferred to the Alexian community in Oshkosh. It was there that he came in contact with the Brothers' confessor, Capuchin William Peters. Eventually, Modestus asked to be received into our Province as a Third Order Brother.

Modestus served as porter for six years at St. John's in New York City, had a few brief assignments at St. Elizabeth's, Milwaukee, Marathon and Appleton, before being placed in charge of the infirmary of St. Lawrence

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College where he spent the remainder of his life. He was well liked by the students and friars because he was so cheerful.

After spending two years in a sanitarium, recovering from tuberculosis, he returned to Calvary where he was placed in charge of the monastery office. He loved working in the garden, vineyard and orchard, and in his spare time he made thousands of rosaries for the missions.

Modestus came down with pneumonia and was admitted to St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac. He died there of congestive heart failure and was buried at Mt. Calvary.



MARIUS NOE [MARRY-us NO-ee], who died at Mt. Calvary in 1992, at age 83, after 61 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Marius was born in Greenwald, Minnesota. The family eventually moved to Fond du Lac. In eighth grade, he announced to his family that he wanted to become a priest. The very next day, his father, who had attended St. Lawrence for a while, took him to the Hill. The school was full for the coming year, so Marius got a job in a leather tanning factory and enrolled as a sophomore the following year.

After ordination, Marius had a series of short assignments in various parishes. While at St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee, he taught religion at Messmer High School. During his time in Detroit, he and a group of lay catechists taught weekly religion classes to over 200 children at the friary. In Saginaw, he broadcast 3-minute reflections over a local radio station every Sunday.

After spending over six years crisscrossing the Marquette Diocese helping out at various parishes, Marius was transferred to Marathon where he experienced a number of personal disappointments. The gloom lifted, however, when he became chaplain at the retirement home of the Agnesian Sisters near Fond du Lac. He served there for 14 years, until his retirement.

Humorous stories involving Marius abound, like the time he drove his old car with dogged determination through a very narrow alley. He made it

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through, but sheared off all four door handles in the process.

He never learned how to parallel park. When he would drive his relatives to town, he would stop the car and tell one of his passengers, “Now *you* park the darn thing.” What was refreshing is that Marius made no attempt to conceal his blunders. He would share them for the entertainment of one and all.

Although unsophisticated and unpolished, Marius put his heart and soul into everything he did.

He died in Fond du Lac, and was buried at Mt. Calvary where he had begun his journey with us.

JENNIE OLIVER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2004.

Jennie and her husband, Art, were very close to the Capuchins of St. Bonaventures’ in Detroit. Jennie served many years as a member and leader of the Eucharistic Mission Band which provided liturgical vestments for our missions and friars. Jennie and Art were affiliated to the Province on January 26, 1976.

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℟. Amen.

March 16

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MARY EPPIG, an Affiliate of the Province, who was affiliated on this day in 1950.

In her will, Mary Eppig left a substantial donation for the friars in studies and for the foreign missions. After the reading of her will, she was affiliated to the Province.

[PC Minutes, March 13-16, 1950, p. 12]

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℟. Amen.
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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



ERIC KASSA, Tertiary, who died at Wausau, Wisconsin, in 1954, at age 78, after 29 years of religious life.

Eric was born in Austria, in a town which is now located in Hungary. He was the second of ten children. When Eric was five years old, his family emigrated to America and settled in Illinois where Eric's father worked in the mines.

At age 29, Eric married his wife, Emma. Together they had five children. After only 12 years of marriage, however, Emma died. Eric moved the family to Minnesota where his brother owned a farm. Eric lost an eye in a farming accident.

By the time Eric was 49 years old, he was working for the Benedictine Sisters at Crookston. Two of his children were married, two daughters had joined the Benedictines, and his youngest daughter had applied to the Sisters for admission. Eric asked to become a Benedictine Brother, but was refused.

He then applied to the Capuchins and was accepted as a Tertiary Brother. When his youngest daughter made her profession as a Benedictine, Eric had the chance to join the First Order, but he was content to continue living the vowed life as a Tertiary.

Eric spent the rest of his life – nearly 30 years – at Marathon where he was placed in charge of the refectory [**re-FEC-tory**]. He also helped in the kitchen and tailor shop.

Eric felt very much at home among the friars. He spent many hours in prayer, had a good sense of humor, and was very caring and loving. His prayer produced meekness which, in turn, brought him a great sense of peace and serenity.

After experiencing sleepless nights and a bad cold, he was admitted to the Catholic Hospital in Wausau. Two of his Benedictine daughters visited him there. Although tests were inconclusive, Eric was anointed. He rallied briefly, but on the feast of St. Joseph, at 10:15 in the morning, he turned his head to one side and died peacefully.

Eric is buried at Marathon.

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 - ℟. Amen.

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ALPHONSE BAEUMLE [BOYM-LEH], who died in Detroit in 1917, at age 60, after 44 years of religious life and 37 years in the priesthood.

Alphonse was born in Milwaukee, the son of a carpenter. He entered the novitiate after attending St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary.

His first assignment after ordination was to teach theology at St. Francis in Milwaukee.

Four years later, he was named Vice Rector of Calvary, and after three years became Rector and remained in that position for the next 12 years. During his administration, the commercial course was added, a hot water heating system was installed, an artesian well was dug and a pump added providing running water to the school. A chapel for the students was added to the Laurentianum [law-ren-zee-AH-num] and a pipe organ was installed. Shortly afterward, however, a fire destroyed the organ and did serious damage to the chapel. Alphonse saw to the replacement of the organ and refurbished the chapel.

Most important of all, though, was the fact that Alphonse created a home environment at the Hill and was well respected and loved by the students.

During the next six years, Alphonse served as Guardian and Pastor at St. Francis in Milwaukee. Under his leadership, “the little school” was built to accommodate the growing number of students; a stone vestibule replaced a wooden one in the church; the upper level windows in the church which had bluish tints were replaced with windows of amber and gold which pleased everyone except Mr. Lamprecht, the artist who had painted the scenes of the life of St. Francis in the church’s interior.

When the church was built, expenses were kept to a minimum. By the time Alphonse became Pastor, many of the church appointments had to be replaced, including the kneelers.

Four years before Alphonse became Pastor, the church was severely damaged by fire. With this in mind, Alphonse replaced the wooden floor with a safer material.

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St. Anthony's Chapel was adorned with rare and precious relics, some of which were given to Bonaventure Frey [FRY] in 1899, and others which were obtained only after special permission was given by Pope Gregory XVI. The statue of the Pietà [pee-eh-TA] and those of Ss. Peter and Paul at the rear of the church were purchased. Alphonse was also responsible for canvassing area Catholics, purchasing property, and building the temporary church of St. Elizabeth Parish.

Alphonse returned to Mt. Calvary for one term as Guardian before being transferred to St. Bonaventure's in Detroit where he remained until his death, ten years later. Alphonse is buried in Detroit.



CYRIL LANGHEIM [LANG-hime], who died in Detroit in 1989, at age 78, after 58 years of religious life and 51 years in the priesthood.

Cyril was born in Iowa. When he was eight years old, his father's business partner absconded with all the company's funds. Shortly after that, Cyril's mother died suddenly. His grandmother took the family in, but within a year she became disabled and his father was forced to place all five children in an orphanage. It was there that Cyril was encouraged to consider a vocation to the priesthood. The chaplain contacted the bishop, who sent Cyril to St. Lawrence Seminary and paid his tuition. At St. Lawrence, Cyril decided to become a Capuchin and entered the novitiate at Huntington.

After ordination, Cyril was assigned to St. Bonaventure's in Detroit where he served the Secular Franciscan Fraternity. Later in life he wrote: "That was one of the finest communities I ever lived with. I found people who really wanted holiness of life." He and Alvin LaFeir [luh-FEAR] built the Third Order Hall and ministered to over 2,000 members.

At the end of World War II, Cyril volunteered to serve in the Guam Mission. In the war's aftermath, of the 22 Catholic churches, only one was left standing. Cyril served as Regular Superior and built a beautiful church at Piti [PEE-tee]. After 14 years, he returned to Detroit where he again served the Secular Franciscans.

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Cyril would also serve the Secular Franciscans at St. Francis, Milwaukee; spent a few years as business manager at the novitiate in Huntington; was part of the core team of the Province's first House of Prayer at its various locations: New Franken, Wisconsin Dells and finally, Madison; and was assigned to the Retreat Center in Saginaw as a preacher. No matter where he was stationed, Cyril always considered Detroit "home", and his transfers always brought him back to Detroit where he served in the front office ministry and heard priests' confessions.

His health weakened during his final year among us, and as it did he confided that he looked forward to death, so that he could see his dear mother again.

After being admitted to the hospital in Grosse Pointe, Cyril was scheduled for x-rays. As the nurses were moving him onto a gurney, he suffered a fatal heart attack. Cyril is buried in Detroit.



CLAUDE PULVERMACHER, who died in Milwaukee in 2004, at age 69, after 51 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Claude was born near Marshfield, Wisconsin. Three of his brothers also joined our Province. After graduating from St. Lawrence Seminary, Claude entered the novitiate in Detroit.

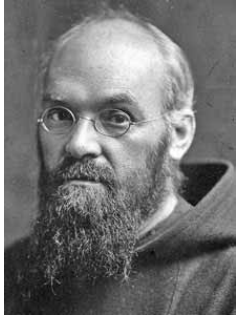
His first assignment brought him to St. Joseph's in Appleton where he began a Young Christian Worker Group. After two years he was transferred to the Brothers' Novitiate in Baraga [**BEH-ra-ga**], Michigan. There he served as Guardian and, for a while, as Pastor.

Twice, Claude was placed in leadership positions. He proved to be ill-suited for that role. For most of his life, Claude ministered as a chaplain — in prisons and health care systems.

Mid-life was a difficult time for Claude. He decided to take a sabbatical to re-evaluate his life and vocation. In the end, he decided that, more than anything else, he wanted to be a Capuchin. After making plans to return to the community, he suffered a severe stroke and was hospitalized. He moved to the Alexian Village in Milwaukee to recuperate. It was there that he died. Claude is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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- V.** Eternal rest grant to him/her (them), O Lord.
 - R.** And let perpetual light shine upon him/her (them).
 - V.** May his/her (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - R.** Amen.

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



CORBINIAN VIERACKER [**core-BIN-ee-un FEAR-racker**], who died in Appleton in 1930, at age 59, after 38 years of religious life and 31 years in the priesthood.

Corbinian was born in Bavaria. After his parents died of tuberculosis when he was very young, a friend of the family who was a bookbinder adopted him. While studying with the Benedictines at Metten, Corbinian made contact with Fr. Stangl [**STANG-gul**], the diocesan priest who recruited many candidates for our Province. Corbinian left for America with the future Capuchin, Polycarp Staudinger [**STOU-ding-er**]. When he finished the Scholasticate, he entered the novitiate in Detroit.

After ordination, Corbinian was assigned to teach at Calvary. He was especially proficient in the classical languages and in literature, and was a well-liked professor. He also served as librarian and acquired 11,000 books for the library.

Corbinian was also an author. Since his mastery of English was halting at best, he wrote in German. Among his works is the History of Mt. Calvary which was commissioned for the 50th jubilee of the Calvary Foundation in 1907. This volume was translated into English by Ron Jansch [**JANCE**] for the Province's 150th jubilee in 2007.

Corbinian also wrote works on Latin Style, on the early days of Catholicism in Wisconsin, and on the history of St. Lawrence Seminary. He also planned the founding of Calvary's *Tower* newsletter.

Besides his teaching and writing, he also served in area parishes. He was Pastor at St. Cloud, Sheboygan Falls, Woodhull, Eldorado [**el-door-AY-do**], St. Joe's and Mt. Calvary. He also directed retreats and was a much sought after confessor.

Corbinian served as general custos for three terms and was elected to the provincial council for one term. During his six years as Guardian at Calvary, St. Thomas Hall was enlarged and renovated, the astronomy tower was built, the monastery was stuccoed and re-roofed, and a new electronic organ was installed in the parish church.

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 - ℟. Amen.

March 21 (*continued...*)

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

After 29 years at Calvary, Corbinian was transferred to St. Joseph's in Appleton.

Throughout his life, he had an ardent love of ideas and ideals. He was always studying, weighing, distinguishing and analyzing.

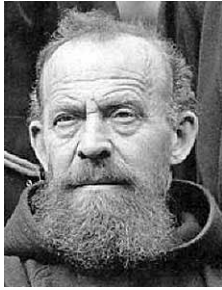
He showed a willingness to shoulder more than his share of work, and placed himself not only at the service of the Province, but of individual friars, as well. If someone mentioned that a certain book was needed, Corbinian would hurry at once to the library and get it, no matter how busy he might be himself. His unselfish, self-sacrificing charity endeared him to others.

Corbinian had always enjoyed good health, so it came as a surprise when he suffered a serious heart attack. He seemed to be recuperating well until the day of his death when he rose as usual, went to choir for prayer, but left early. Moments later, he was found lying lifeless on the floor of his room.

Corbinian is buried at Appleton.

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℟. Amen.
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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



JOSEPH WALD, who died at Wausau, Wisconsin, in 1949, at age 91, after 66 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Joseph was born on a farm in Wequiock [WEE-kwee-ock], Wisconsin. When he was seven, the family sold the farm and moved to Green Bay. After finishing both the classical course and the commercial course at St. Lawrence College, he entered the novitiate at Mt. Calvary but left to study for the Green Bay Diocese at St. Francis Seminary in Milwaukee. In 1883, he re-applied and was invested, becoming the first novice in Detroit.

During the course of his long life, Joseph served in numerous assignments spread far and wide across the Province. He ministered in the parishes of Our Lady of Sorrows, St. John's, and Our Lady of Angels in New York City; he was pastor at St. Francis in Milwaukee; in the Holy Land at St. Cloud, St. Joe's and St. Peter; at Lamartine, Wisconsin; and Nepera Park, New York.

He taught at our House of Studies at St. Francis, Milwaukee; was the director of the English-speaking Third Order at Our Lady of Sorrows; served as chaplain at St. Joseph's Hospital in Milwaukee; and founded and directed the Eastern Scholasticate which was then located in the basement of Sacred Heart Monastery in Yonkers.

He served for one term as Guardian at St. Francis in Milwaukee, and one term as Rector of Calvary.

Joseph was strong in physique, candid and blunt. He had a fine bass voice and precise articulation, making it a pleasure to hear him read, speak or sing. He was very talented and used his talents generously. He was equally at home in a classroom and in a parish.

Joseph was very austere and his poverty was exemplary. He sometimes found obedience difficult, and did not refrain from mentioning it. Strict as he was, he enjoyed an occasional relaxation of the rules whether it involved talking during meals, or a glass of wine, or an unexpected recreation. He used to say, "Anyone who leads the Capuchin life as it should be led, needs frequent relaxations."

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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Joseph retired at age 84 and spent his last seven years at Marathon. After complaining of abdominal pains, he was admitted to the hospital in Wausau where he died peacefully, fortified with the last Sacraments.

Joseph is buried at Marathon.



HILARY ZACH [ZAHK], who died at in 1997, at age 73, after 55 years of religious life, and 47 years in the priesthood.

Hilary was born in Milwaukee. His father was a tailor, his mother a seamstress and homemaker. The family belonged to St. Elizabeth's Parish. After graduating from the parish grade school, Hilary followed in his older brother, Roger's, footsteps and enrolled at St. Lawrence Seminary. He was a very good student, a good athlete, and a creative gardener.

After ordination, Hilary was assigned to St. Lawrence Seminary as a Latin teacher, spiritual director, and prefect of the freshman and sophomore classes.

After eight years, he was named novice master. The novitiate at the time was located at Baraga [BEH-ra-ga], Michigan. Two years later, it was relocated to Huntington, Indiana, where he also occasionally substituted for the chaplain of the Victory Noll Sisters and gave classes and retreats to the Sisters.

Hilary was known for some well-turned phrases. Often he would stop a novice and ask, "Where are you going?" The expected answer was, "To heaven, I hope." This was to remind them of their final goal in life. To the Sisters he would often say, "Make the Mass your life and your life a Mass."

After finishing 10 years as novice master, Hilary enrolled at Marquette University where he earned a Master's Degree in Theology. He then returned to St. Lawrence Seminary to teach religion.

When Hilary was appointed local minister at St. Lawrence, the appointment did not require all of his time, so he became involved with the Marriage Encounter Movement and with the Secular Franciscan Fraternity in Manitowoc [man-i-ta-WOK].

While stationed at St. Lawrence, Hilary volunteered to substitute two

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days a week for the Capuchin chaplain of St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac. He found hospital ministry enjoyable and spiritually fulfilling. When asked if he would become a full-time hospital chaplain, Hilary agreed.

After taking Clinical Pastoral Education, Hilary delved into his new ministry. As chaplain, he had the gift of being able to relate to anyone and helped to put them at ease. He remained calm in very intense situations, and knew how to comfort the grieving. He became very active in the bereavement ministry and helped facilitate grief support groups. He was available to recovering persons making the Fifth Step, assisted inactive Catholics to return to the practice of their faith, and took an active role in the hospital's Mission Effectiveness and Medical Ethics Committees.

Twelve of our friars, among them Hilary, volunteered to be part of a research study on Alzheimer's Disease sponsored by Rush Memorial Hospital in Chicago. It required an annual neurological exam and a post-mortem autopsy of the brain. Hilary was the first of the twelve to complete the requirements, thereby reaching beyond the here and now, to profit future generations from the findings of this study.

The night before his passing, Hilary seemed to have had a strong premonition of his impending death. The next morning, he was found dead in his apartment. Attempts by paramedics to revive him were unsuccessful.

Hilary is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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SAM CIRAULO [SIR-ILL-O], who died in Detroit in 2005, at age 60, after 25 years of religious life.

Sam was born in Detroit and given the name Santo at baptism. His parents had come to America from Sicily. They had nine children, the oldest and youngest of which were girls, the rest boys. Sam was the last of the boys. Their father owned a bar, but with so many children, times were tough and the family felt the stress.

Early on, Sam showed a lively interest in life and learning. Even when he would play school with his baby sister, Sam loved to pass on the knowledge he had gained, and he did it with great patience.

During his high school years, Sam attended St. Elizabeth High School, and moved in with his brother and his family because they lived in close proximity to the school. Sam was very generous with his time and talents. He often cooked for the family, and became a very good cook.

After high school, he entered the work force, working in supermarkets. Sam had an appetite for nice things, wanted the best of everything, and had to work hard to get what he wanted. He exhibited such drive and diligence, that he found himself climbing the ladder of success.

Sam was also deeply religious. He joined the Secular Franciscan Order at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit. He was so edified by the Spiritual Assistant, Capuchin Jogues Constance, and the other friars, that he decided to join the Capuchins.

Over the course of his 25 years as a Capuchin, Sam ministered at the Capuchin Soup Kitchen and served as a health care provider for our senior friars at Calvary. He returned to St. Bonaventure's as porter, and owing to the warmth of his personality, was asked to contact our benefactors personally in gratitude for their donations.

At age 43, Sam was transferred to St. Patrick Parish in St. Paul. What began as a simple request to substitute for an absent teacher in the parish school blossomed into a lifelong love affair with teaching. Sam earned his credentials as a teacher.

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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

After seven years, he returned to Detroit where he resumed his teaching ministry. Sam related well with parents and staff alike. He understood struggling blue collar workers and their families, and fostered hope among those he served. He strove to instill the values of the Catholic faith in their children. He focused all his energy on reaching his students — academically, spiritually and morally. Always seeking ways to be a more effective teacher, he earned his Master's Degree in Education.

Sam was a playful person. He loved to engage friars, whether through serious conversations about controversial issues or with the latest provincial gossip. Characteristically, with a slight glimmer in his eyes and a barely noticeable smile on his lips, he would say something sure to get a reaction. When the response was forthcoming, Sam would simply smile.

What he cherished most in life, however, was his Capuchin vocation. Sam often said he owed everything to our Capuchin brotherhood.

The men in Sam's family had a history of early deaths due to heart disease. Sam was no exception. He entered the hospital to have his aortic valve replaced. After the surgery, complications set in and Sam remained alert but on a ventilator for most of the next five weeks. The discomfort and the inability to express himself verbally was his greatest suffering. It was during a second surgery to implant a defibrillator that Sam died.

Sam is buried in Detroit.

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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



RAYNERIUS [RAY-NEAR-EE-US] WEBER, who died at Crown Point in 1968, at age 83, after 62 years pf religious life.

Raynerius was born in New York City where the family belonged to Our Lady of Sorrows Parish. His younger brother, Augustine, also joined the Province, but pre-deceased Raynerius by many years.

After making Profession, Raynerius went through a string of short-term assignments, serving as sacristan, porter, tailor and cook at various places.

After exhibiting signs of a serious psychological disorder, he was sent for an evaluation which indicated that he was suffering from a form of depression and paranoid schizophrenia which required hospitalization. Some relief was had through medication, but there was no long-term prognosis for a cure. The next 15 years were spent in a treatment facility.

When Raynerius was judged capable of returning to community life, he was stationed in Detroit for 10 years, and served as the provincial minister's companion. He then retired to St. Joseph's Friary in Appleton and remained there for 11 years. This was followed by brief stays at Mt. Calvary and at St. Benedict's in Milwaukee before he had to be re-admitted to the County Hospital where he remained for four years.

Finally, he was able to return to the community and spent his last three and a half years at Crown Point.

Before the onset of his illness, Raynerius was quite intelligent and possessed an impressive command of the English language evident in the poems he composed. Even during the 47 years when he was weighed down under the burden of mental illness, he served the Lord as best he could.

Raynerius was buried at Crown Point. When Crown Point closed, the remains of all those buried there were laid to rest in Huntington.

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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ART OLIVER, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1985.

Art and his wife, Jennie, were very close to the Capuchins of St. Bonaventures' in Detroit. They were affiliated to the Province on January 26, 1976.

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℟. Amen.

March 26

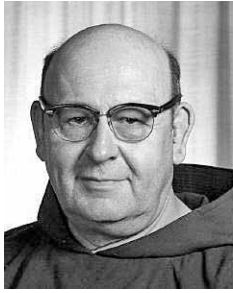
In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

MONSIGNOR WINAND DANIELS, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1936.

Msgr. Daniels helped the Province, especially in the establishment of St. Anthony Friary in Marathon, Wisconsin, where Msgr. Daniels was the local pastor. He was affiliated to the Province on May 29, 1920.

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PHILIP SCHWARTZ, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1979, at age 72, after 43 years of religious life.

Philip was born on a farm in St. Nicholas, Minnesota. When he was 28 years old, he visited one of his sisters who had become a Franciscan and was working at St. Anthony's Hospital in Milwaukee. The hospital was connected to St. Benedict the Moor Mission, served by the Capuchins. There Philip met Capuchin Philip Steffes who recommended him for admission to the Order.

Philip was a very outgoing and talented person. With his farming background and natural gift for gardening, he often served as gardener in our friaries. He was a self-taught organist, and used his musical talents wherever he was assigned.

Over the course of his lifetime, Philip served in Huntington, Detroit, Yonkers, St. Benedict's in Milwaukee and at Mt. Calvary. In Montana, he ministered both on the Crow Reservation at St. Xavier [**ZAY-vier**], and on the Cheyenne Reservation at St. Labre. His assignments included maintenance work, farming and gardening, baking and cooking.

Philip was a big man with a big heart. He had a great love for music, flowers, animals, cooking and baking. His physical strength was matched only by the strength of his character and his dedication to the Order.

Philip was also a very private person, and he died the way he lived — peacefully in his room. Philip is buried at Mt. Calvary.

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March 29

In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

AL BEYER [BUY-ER], an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1981.

Al Beyer was from Mt. Calvary, and dedicated over 25 years of his life in the service of St. Lawrence Seminary. He gradually assumed the role of chief engineer there, and was affiliated to the Province on October 20, 1966.

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- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him/her (them), O Lord.
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In charity, let us remember the deceased whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



AUGUST NIELSON [KNEEL-SON], an Affiliate of the Province, who died in Detroit in 1992, at age 101, after 22 years of religious life.

Augie was born in Denmark in 1890. At age 18, he joined the Merchant Marine and sailed the seas for a number of years before settling first in New York, then Philadelphia, and finally, in Detroit where he worked for Budd Wheel and the Ford Motor Company. He became a U.S. Citizen in 1936.

In the aftermath of the Great Depression, Augie found himself on line at the Capuchin Soup Kitchen. They were looking for volunteers, and Augie was with us ever since.

In his nearly 40 years at the Soup Kitchen, he served as the right-hand man of the manager, preparing the soup in the morning, doing maintenance work in the afternoons, and security at night. He lived in the original Soup Kitchen next to St. Bonaventure Monastery, sometimes upstairs, sometimes in basement, until a break-in nearly cost him his life. At the urging of Capuchin Austin Schlaefer, then director of the Soup Kitchen, the friars at St. Bonaventure's took Augie in. He remained as part of our community from 1970 until his death in 1992.

Augie was a quiet person and very attentive. He seldom spoke unless spoken to, and was reserved in his opinions, unless asked. On one occasion, when asked what he thought of a certain friar, Augie replied, "They're all good men."

Augie helped around the friary, mostly setting up the refectory and doing dishes. He lived like a Tertiary in all things but one: Augie was a Lutheran. He was affiliated to the Province in May of 1978.

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