

No 211

KATERI CENTER
BOX 70
KAHNAWAKE QC J0L 1B0

MAIL  POSTE

Canada Post Corporation/Société canadienne des postes

Publication Mail

40011771



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KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS CLUB

KATERI

No 211

**Katerigram
Chief Garhio Roll**

Amerindian News: The Circle of Courage

Kateri Tekakwitha: Model for the Youth

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I have no time

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Testimonies

Little Sister wants to know

The Amerindian

Katerina

LILY OF

THE MOHAWKS

Kahnawake, Quebec, Canada



SPRING • 2002



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KATERI

No 211

Aim

1. Our quarterly bulletin, *Kateri*, published by the Kateri Center, intends to help you obtain favors both temporal and spiritual through the intercession of Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha. It is hoped her Canonization will thereby be hastened.
2. It aims to increase the number of Kateri's friends and to procure from them at least one daily Hail Mary for her Canonization.
3. It also seeks your donations, for without them practically nothing can be done to make Kateri known and to have the important favors attributed to her intercession examined and approved.

Contents

Each issue of *Kateri* contains:

1. One or several pages on Kateri's life and virtues;
2. News from Kateri's friends everywhere;
3. The account of favors due to her intercession;
4. News concerning the native peoples of America, with special reference to the people of Kahnawake and their friends.

Benefits

Your contribution (\$5.00 a year, or more, if possible) enrolls you among "Kateri's Friends" for whom:

1. A weekly Mass is offered;
2. A weekly Mass for deceased friends is offered;
3. The Vice-Postulator prays at his daily Mass;
4. The spiritual treasure of the good works of the Society of Jesus is opened;
5. Extra graces are merited by working for Kateri's canonization.

Spring 2002

Printed with Approbation of the Ordinary and Permission of Superiors, Canada. *Kateri* (ISSN 0135-8020) is published quarterly for \$5.00 per year by the Kateri Center, Box 70, Kahnawake, Quebec, J0L 1B0. U.S.: Third class postage paid at Champlain, NY 12919.

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Katerigram

PEACE

During the Holiday Season, the most popular wish is PEACE. "Peace on earth to men of good will." The angels also sang. Peace in the sky: "Glory to the skies and Peace on earth."

Peace does not only mean "the absence of war", or "in accord with the others" or "tranquillity and safety in a place". It rather means "a good state of conscience". And the pillar of peace is justice. A person who has tried to do everything in a correct way would have peace. Or if she forgives, she would acquire peace. "Forgiveness is in no way opposed to justice, as if to forgive means to overlook the need to right the wrong done."

Forgiveness may also seem like weakness, also says the Holy Father, but it demands great spiritual strength and moral courage, both in granting and in accepting it."

The peace that Christ brings us takes away all our apprehensions. We know it now: we can be saved. "Jesus, joy of men's desiring has come. The Messiah long awaited gived me a new birth. The reason why we were born and moreover invested by the Holy Spirit, gives us the assurance of a better life," when we will see Him face to face and become like Him".

If we hold peace, we become instruments of peace. I remember a man so peaceful that when he met people, he would bring them serenity, peace.

If we wish to bring peace to the world, let us work for justice, equity, and respect of others, of all others.

*"Lord, make me a instrument of Thy peace;
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light;
and where there is sadness, joy .
O Divine Master, grant that I might not so much seek to be
consoled, as to console...to be loved, as to love...
May the Peace of the Lord be always with you!"*

JACQUES BRUYERE S.J.



Chief Garhio Roll

Garhio was Hot Ashes' wife. They had known and loved each other since the age of eight. During the summer of 1677, the young couple with their children were baptized by Fr. Fremin. She took the name of Wari, Mary, and he, that of Louis Garonhiague (In-Heaven). Their family life was deeply influenced by their new faith and was very happy. Kateri cured the young mother when she was in danger of a miscarriage. Garhio lent effective help to her husband in proselytizing her non-Christian compatriots.

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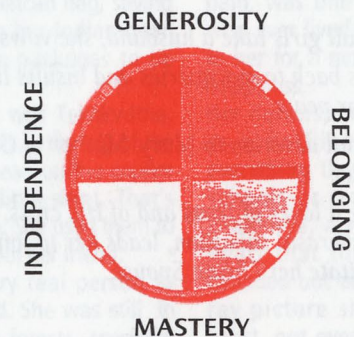
AMERINDIAN NEWS

The Circle of Courage

Early European anthropologists described Native American children as radiantly happy, courageous, and highly respectful, noting that their elders never subjected them to harsh punishment. The professional literature, however, shows little understanding of how tribal cultures could rear children with prosocial values and positive self-esteem. Long before the term "self-esteem" was coined, European youth work pioneers used an opposite concept, which they called "discouragement." The obvious solution to discouragement is to help children develop courage. As we discovered, building courageous children was a central focus of Native American tribal cultures. Our modern "civilisation," in contrast, produces millions of children of discouragement. How might we go about rearing courageous and respectful children? In his definitive work, *The Antecedents of Self-Esteem*, Stanley Coopersmith (1967) concluded that childhood self-esteem is based on significance, competence, power, and virtue. Traditional Native child-care philosophy addresses each of these dimensions:

1. *Significance* is nurtured in an environment in which every child is treated as a "relative" and is surrounded by love and affection. This fosters a sense of *belonging*.
2. *Competence* is enhanced by nurturing each child's success and by celebrating the success of others. This provides all children abundant opportunities for *mastery*.
3. *Power* is fostered by practicing guidance without coercion. Even the youngest children learn to make wise decisions and thus demonstrate responsible *independence*.
4. The highest *virtue* is to be unselfish and courageously give of oneself to others. Children reared in altruistic environments learn to live in a spirit of *generosity*.

Lakota artist George Bluebird portrayed these concepts in a drawing of a medicine wheel called the "CIRCLE OF COURAGE"



Kateri Tekakwitha, a model for all youth

Young: in a world where young people are decried, abused and left aside, because of their supposedly lack of experience.

Woman: in a world where young girls and women are treated as inferiors and have nothing to say in the matter.

Amerindian: in a world where minorities are not respected.

Algonquin: in a Iroqwuian world where she was thus insulted; "Eh the Algonquin! Here are all the racial prejudices.

Christian: in a pagan world, she struggles for her faith, incessingly facing all kinds of moqueries and abuses. She even has to go into exile to survive.

Orphan: her parents die from small-pox. She is then adopted by her uncle an avowed anti-Christian.

Handicapped: because of small-pox, she is nearly blind. Hence her name Tekakwitha, which means "to walk gropingly".

Refugee: not able to live her faith freely in Fonda, N.Y., she runs away to LaPrairie (Quebec), New France.

Canadian: for our church, she is a model to follow.

Lay-person: she decided to become a nun, but God wants her among her people.

Missionary: she always tries to "convert" her people.

Teacher: she teaches catechism to the children.

Courageous: she does all the family chores, especially those looked down by others, where she shows her holiness, imitating Jesus.

Prayerful: she spends hours in prayer, in the chapel or in the woods.

Generous: she visits sick people and takes care of children. She was very devoted.

Pure: in a world where all girls take a husband, she vows her virginity to God.

Mild: she never answers back to moqueries and insults like "Eh! you Christian!" She prays for peace.

Devoted: she has a special devotion to Mary, Mother of God. She always carries her beads with her.

Loving: she wishes to be a lover of Jesus and of His cross. Her special love for the Cross, symbol of univerasal salvation, leads her to impose upon herself all kinds of sacrifices to imitate her Divine Spouse.

MICHEL FORTIN, M. AFR.
TRANSLATED BY J.B.

Pennies from Heaven

An invalid, she collected pennies to have Kateri Tekakwitha canonized. Today the pennies go to missionaries to have Masses said for the souls in Purgatory.

There is a woman in Chicago who values pennies more than she does fifty dollar bills.

She collects them by the hundreds, by the thousands, Indian-heads and Lincoln-heads in copper and white. Yet she never keeps a cent. When you know why she collects

pennies, you will not think it strange. Her daughter used to collect Indian-head pennies.

They came to her in the mail, from Maine, from Texas, from California, from Canada and Mexico and sometimes from such far off places as India and China. And they came to her home at 1334 Wolfram street, in the grimy hands of adoring children, in the purses of friends, in the pockets of priests, monsignori, bishops, and ordinary guys like me.

"Gertski" lay in bed for nearly twenty years, suffering intense pain, but making her whole world happy. She occupied many of her aching moments with writing cheery letters to other shut-ins, adorning them with little drawings of the Sacred Heart or the American flag, saying the rosary, or stacking her Indian-head pennies into neat little packages to be sent away.

One of her great loves was Tekakwitha, the Indian maiden known as the Lily of the Mohawks. The Indian head on the copper was a symbol of that little saint. That's why Gert collected them. She used them to further the canonization of her friend.

Tekakwitha was a very real person to Gert. She was not dead. She was still in the depths of her pine forests, speaking



to God – and at the same time she was in Gert's room. And the aroma of the pines was with her.

One of Gert's intimates sent her a pine pillow from Vermont some years ago – believing it might somehow bring Tekakwitha a little nearer to the sick bed.

"It is wonderful to smell real pine," Gertie wrote. "Until the pillow came I only imagined how

it might smell – and how a forest might look. And the pillow is so hard! When I lay my head on it I think of Christ, and His dear head lying on the pine cross—only it must have been much harder than my pillow. And there were thorns piercing it too. Yes, the pillow brings Tekakwitha quite close to me and it brings my Boy Friend close too."

The picture of her Boy Friend stood on a little altar to the right of her bed. The Sacred Heart. Near it stood the statues of Our Lady, and Tekakwitha. Gertski—she coined the name out of Gertrude and Lakowski—though she was in constant pain, was one of the happiest mortals who ever lived. Nobody who ever talked to her for a moment failed to catch that happiness.

Her doctors, however, looked upon her as a baffling problem, a denial of everything they had learned in medical schools or read in medical books, a challenge, a miracle. "The girl had a heart that filled her entire chest. It crowded out all the other organs. An X-ray picture showed nothing but the heart, not even a shadow of the lungs,

though we know the lungs were there. I percussed her peritoneal cavity scores of times, but never found anything except heart muscles. "It began when she was a child with rheumatic fever. The heart swelled and swelled with the years, grew until it couldn't grow any further. And always, it swung, as on a pendulum, between life and death. It beat slowly and more slowly until it stopped, or seemed to stop. Then there would be a call for the doctor."

When Dr. Nelson first saw his patient her whole body was swollen, and filled with water. He tapped her, drew off quarts of water, and gave her digitalis for her heart. "I guess the doctor was really sent to us by Tekakwitha," Mrs. Lakowski says. "Gertrude made a novena to her little Indian friend, asking to be made well for Christmas day. Dr. Nelson came. She was well enough on Christmas day to enjoy her crib." The crib occupied the entire top of the table near the sick bed during every Christmas season – and every child in the neighborhood came in to see it.

"On Christmas, Gertie was in less pain than at any other time of the year" her mother declares; whereas she suffered frightful agonies all during the forty days of Lent.

Gertrude was born in Chicago on July 20, 1917. She never was strong. She never was quite like the other girls. Her mother carried her to school some days, when Gert could stand being carried. But most of the time she was forced to stay at home. Gertski's days and nights were made up of little things, the writing of letters or notes, the sending of valentines or birthday cards, the drawing of pictures. Then, friends dropped in at all hours, not so much to cheer as to be cheered. Bits of conversation, a laugh or two, a word of encouragement, a promise to pray and to offer up an hour's

suffering, or a day's. She lived on these little things. "After all," she wrote, "we are but very tiny specks compared to His majesty and immensity. He expects little things from little souls. All He asks is that they be perfectly performed for His love, honor, and glory." Life itself was, to her, a little thing; but something to be lived only for Him.

She died on March 12th, 1943, the first Friday in Lent. Her great tired heart quit beating for the last time at 11:15 in the evening, in the hour of suffering she was offering for the intentions of a former confessor, now a chaplain in the army. "She's gone to see her Boy Friend." You know how she always loved Him. You know how happy she is. But she'll be there, by your side, Betty, at the Communion rail. "You should be happy too, so very happy. We'll buy you a white dress, and a veil, and everything else. And we'll have the Communion breakfast right here, where Gert so many times received her Lord. If Gert could be any happier than she is, how happy she would be now!"

Gertrude accepted her suffering joyfully, feeling herself blessed with the privilege of bearing it. It was a gift she could offer up to Christ, Who suffered so much for her. It was a gift by which she could win favors for all who asked, and some who didn't ask. It was a priceless ransom for the souls in Purgatory.

Mrs. Lakowski sees Tekakwitha, sometimes, in the pennies that come to her. But she sees Gertski too. She doesn't use the pennies for the furthering of the Indian maiden's cause at Rome. She sends them to priests all over the country, priests who will say Masses for the poor souls.

Gertski's life work, the emptying of Purgatory, is continued by her Mom. ■

EDDIE DOHERTY

I had lunch with God

There once was a little boy who wanted to meet God. He knew it was a long trip to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with Twinkies and a six-pack of roof beer, and he started his journey.

When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old man. He was sitting in the park just staring at some pigeons. The boy sat down next to him and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the old man looked hungry so he offered him a Twinkie. He gratefully accepted it and smiled at him.

His smile was so incredible that the boy wanted to see it again, so he offered him a root beer. Once again, he smiled at him. The boy was delighted! They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word.

As it grew dark, the boy realized how tired he was and he got up to leave, but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the old man, and gave him a hug. The old man gave him his biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, "What did you do today that made you so happy?" He replied, "I had lunch with God." But before his mother could respond, he added, "You know what? He's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!"

Meanwhile, the old man, also radiant with joy, returned to his home. His son was stunned by the look of peace on his face and he asked, "Father, what did you do today that made you so happy?" He replied, "I ate Twinkies in the park with God." But before his son responded, he added, "You know, he's much younger than I expected."

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime.

Angels Can Fly Because They Take Themselves Lightly!

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



A LOOK AT LIFE

If you own one Bible ... You are abundantly blessed. 1/3 of all the world does not have access to one.

If you woke up this morning with more health than illness, you are more blessed than the million who will not survive this week.

If you have never experienced the danger of battle, the loneliness of imprisonment, the agony of torture, or the pangs of starvation ... you are ahead of 500 million people in the world.

If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof overhead and a place to sleep you are richer than 75% of this world.

If you have money in the bank, in your wallet, or spare change in a dish some place ... You are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy.

If your parents are still alive and still married ... You are very rare, even in the United States.

If you hold your head with a smile on your face and are truly thankful, you are blessed because the majority can, but most do not.

If you can hold someone's hand; hug them or even touch them on the shoulder ... you are blessed because you can offer God's healing touch.

If you prayed yesterday and today...you are in the minority because you believe God does hear and answer prayer.

If you can read this message, you just received a double blessing in that someone was thinking of you and furthermore, you are more blessed than over two billion people in the world that cannot read at all.

MESSENGER OF FATHER DANIEL

Dear Lord,

So far today, God, I've done all right. I've kept my mouth shut, I haven't gossiped, haven't lost my temper, haven't been greedy, grumpy, nasty, selfish, or over-indulgent. I'm really glad about that. But in a few minutes, God, I'm going to get out of bed, and from then on I'm going to need a lot more help. Thank you, in Jesus' name, Amen!

ST. JAMES' CHURCH
KENT, WASHINGTON



When God made Moms Mother's Day: May 12

By the time the Lord made mothers, He was into his sixth day of working overtime. An Angel appeared and said "Why are you spending so much time on this one"? And the Lord answered and said, "Have you seen the spec sheet on her? She has to be completely washable, but not plastic, have 200 movable parts, all replaceable, run on black coffee and leftovers, have a lap that can hold three children at one time and that disappears when she stands up, have a kiss that can cure anything from a scraped knee to a broken heart, and have six pairs of hands.

The Angel was astounded at the requirements for this one. "Six pairs of hands! No Way!" said the Angel.

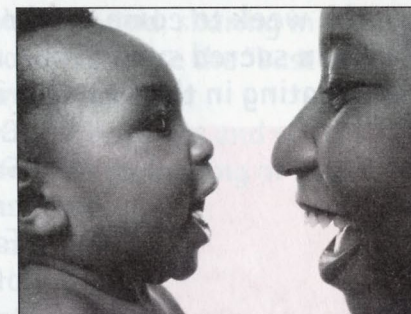
The Lord replied, "Oh, it's not the hands that are the problem. It's the three pairs of eyes that mothers must have!"

"And that's just on the standard model?" The Angel asked.

The Lord nodded in agreement, "Yep, one pair of eyes are to see through the closed door as she asks her children what they are doing even though she already knows. Another pair in the back of her head, are to see what she needs to know even though no one thinks she can. And the third pair are here in the front of her head. They are for looking at an errant child and saying that she understands and loves him or her, without even saying a single word."

The Angel tried to stop the Lord. "This is too much work for one day. Wait until tomorrow to finish."

"But I can't!" The Lord protested, "I am so close to finishing this creation that is so close to my own heart. She already heals herself when she is sick AND can



feed a family of six on a pound of hamburger and can get a nine year old to stand in the shower." The Angel moved closer and touched the woman, "But you have made her so soft, Lord."

"She is soft," the Lord agreed, "but I have also made her tough. You have no idea what she can endure or accomplish."

"Will she be able to think?" asked the Angel.

The Lord replied, "Not only will she be able to think, she will be able to reason, and negotiate."

The Angel then noticed something and reached out and touched the woman's cheek. "Oops, it looks like you have a leak with this model. I told you that you were trying to put too much into this one."

"That's not a leak." The Lord objected. "That's a tear."

"What's the tear for?" the Angel asked.

The Lord said, "The tear is her way of expressing her joy, her sorrow, her disappointment, her pain, her loneliness, her grief, and her pride."

The Angel was impressed. "You are a genius, Lord. You thought of everything for WOMEN are truly amazing!" ■

Sacred Symbols and Symbolic Actions

In the week to come, Catholics experience liturgies rich in sacred symbol and ritual. Holy Week—culminating in the Easter Triduum (Holy Thursday, Good Friday, and Holy Saturday)—celebrates the central mysteries of our faith, for "the Resurrection of Jesus is the crowning truth of our faith in Christ" (CCC638).



During the past five weeks of Lent, we have focused on sacred symbols that add depth and meaning to our Lenten and Holy Week celebrations.

This week, we take special notice of the symbolic actions, which are equally important—the carrying of palms during the procession on Passion Sunday, the reading of the scriptural accounts of the passion and death of Jesus, the washing

of feet on Holy Thursday, the veneration of the cross on Good Friday, and the lighting of the new fire that dispels the darkness at the Easter Vigil. The Catholic tradition makes use of music, art, symbol, and ritual to awaken our senses, minds, and hearts to the power and glory of God and the wonderful truth of God's unending love for us.

Prayer to Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha

Blessed Kateri, worthy daughter of God, sharing in God's wisdom, you have known how to choose the "best part" and desired the "gift of God" for your people. Obtain for yours as well as for their brothers and sisters of this land, the same wisdom for the reclaiming of your rights, so that all the parties involved know the limits of their rights as well as the justice of their demands.

May the love which filled your heart and made you accept your people like the whites, inspire every citizen of our country mutual respect and a good feeling in justice and charity .

O Kateri, with visions as wide as the valley of the Mohawks and of the field of the Kingdom of God, obtain for every human high and far vision, then walking, hand in hand, as children of the same family, all called to share the happiness of the Kingdom...

All this we ask through Christ our Lord

Amen.



The Old Man and Saint Peter



A tall and bearded gentleman
was approaching heaven's gate,
He never thought that he'd be called,
Or that death would be his fate.

As he came upon St. Peter,
he asked, "may I come in?"
Then St. Peter said this to the man,
with top hat and bearded chin,

"Before I open up these gates,
there is much that you must tell,
God alone will judge your worthiness,
of heaven, or of hell."

A tear then glistened in the eyes
of this kind and gentle man,
"Yes, I will tell my story,
and beg God to understand."

"I am from a land much blessed;
of clear lakes and fertile sod,
In my early years I prospered,
we worked hard and trusted God."

"Each day at school we said a prayer,
and would read His sacred word,
and lived our lives in keeping,
with His commands that we had heard."

"How beautiful our lives were then,
we had riches, wealth and fame,
God's blessings were upon us,
and we exalted His Holy name."

"Then one day something happened,
there were no more prayers in school.
We no longer had compassion,
or lived by the golden rule."

"We grew openly perverted,
an act that God would scorn,
then there came a holocaust,
of death to those unborn."

"Yes, we had turned our backs on God,
we were evil in His sight,
and those who killed an unborn child,
would scream "It is our right."

"Though God was slow to anger,
one day, at His command,
There spread incurable diseases;
drugs and violence plagued the land."

"There were hurricanes and earthquakes,
and droughts from shore to shore,
And warnings to return to God,
for He would tolerate no more."

"Still we ignored His warnings,
sex and perversion were the rule,
we worshipped only money,
we were arrogant and cruel."

"When were you born," St. Peter asked,
"July 4, 1776" the man replied.
"For you see my name is Uncle Sam,
and today my country died."

JAMES C. KNOX

No Time...

I knelt to pray
but not for long
I had too much to do
must hurry off and get to work
for bills would soon be due
And so I said a hurried prayer
jumped up from off my knees
my Christian duty was done
my soul could be at ease.
All through the day I had no time
To speak a word of cheer
no time to speak of Christ
to friends,
They'd laugh at me I feared
no time ... no time ... too much to do
That was my constant cry.
No time to give those in need.
At last it was time to die,
And when before the Lord I came,
I stood with downcast eyes.
Within His band He held a book,
it was the book of life.
He looked into the book and said,
your name I cannot find.
I was going to write it down
but never found the time.

ANONYMOUS

KATERI CENTER NEWS

Favors

registered at the Kateri Center from October 26, 2001 to January 31, 2002

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Employment Found or Kept	7	Successful Studies	3
Financial Aid	2	Temporal Favors	7
Happy Death	1	Twenty-five Prayer Pledges or more	25
Lodging	3	A Sister of Mary Reparatrix,	
Peace in Families	2	Montréal, QC	

2002 Recipients of the Kateri Center Award

Pierre Hébert (Montreal)

He was a close friend of Fr. Henri Béchar. He only met Fr. Bruyère in 1991, during the First Anniversary Mass of Fr. Béchar, the former Vice-Postulator. Since then, he has given good ideas to the Center to better its performance and to make it an up-to-date office. Kateri is an important part in his life. He shows it by his interest to the Cause and by the generous financial aid he brings to the promotion of Kateri's canonization. Thanks to Mr. Hébert for his good advice and faithful support.

Joseph Izzillo (Connecticut, U.S.A.)

A friend of the Cause since september 1979. He has been coming to the Sanctuary quite often to pray at Kateri's tomb and to make friends with the Mohawks. He often spends his vacations in American Indian Reserves where he gathers inspiration for his portraits of Indians. He has also made a painting of Blessed Kateri which can be admired in the sacristy of the Sanctuary. Occasionnaly, he will give a talk about Kateri. Thank you, Mr. Izzillo for willing to help us promote Kateri's Cause.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE KATERI CENTER

Kateri's Feastday Celebration on April 14

(the closest Sunday to April 17)

10:30 Solemn High Mass
Prayers at Kateri's tomb

12:00 Lunch at the Hall of the K. of C.

How to celebrate:

1. Join in with those making the novena.
2. Pay a visit to the Shrine.
3. Subscribe to the KATERI magazine or send a subscription to a friend.
4. Send a gift to Kateri, for her canonization.



Testimonies of favors obtained

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. E.C.!

Enclosed is fifty dollars I promised Kateri to help me with my compensation.
Thank you Kateri, it's all over. (Victoria, Australia)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. L.L.!

I had an operation in July for a tumor in my stomach and I had to take treatments for cancer but I have gone to see the doctor today and everything is O.K. They can't see anything anymore so I am sending the donation as I had promised to do. Thanking Kateri with all my heart and soul. (Montreal, QC)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. L.P.!

I have enclosed a check in thanksgiving to Blessed Kateri. My daughter was living on the West Coast and she moved to the East Coast in October. I prayed to Kateri so she would have a safe drive across the country. Kateri took care of her. I will continue to pray each day for Kateri's canonization. (Baltimore, MD)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. B.H.!

Once again Blessed Kateri has rallied to the cause. I had some medical tests done and thanks to Kateri all the tests came back favourable. I continue to pray for the canonization of Kateri in 2002 and ask her to pray for each member of my family and help them in their needs. Thank you Kateri for never letting me down. (Burlington, ON)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. F.C.!

I prayed to Kateri so my Mom who was 105 would die peacefully in her sleep without suffering and I thank God she passed away July 1 at home with me. I prayed for this and it was granted. I pray to Kateri every day. I am sending a donation of twenty-five dollars. Please pray for me... (Baltimore, MD)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Miss C.B.!

Please find enclosed a cheque for fifteen dollars. Eight dollars for two memorial enrollments and the rest as a thanksgiving offering. I lost (or misplaced) my prescription sunglasses in October. They were missing for a month and I thought that had been thrown out in the garbage. So I prayed to Kateri and searched diligently. I found my sunglasses in the back yard, a month to the day I had lost them. Kateri never fails me. (St. Catharines, ON)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. D.M.!

I am writing you to let you know about Holy Water, from the Shrine of Kateri Tekakwitha that a friend gave me. It does have a healing power. My Step Dad was in the hospital because his leg was swollen and bright red. The doctors also found a blood clot. When I was visiting he had to go to have the leg X-rayed to check on the blood clot. Before he went, I rubbed the Holy Water on his leg. A few days later I found out the X-rays showed no sign of the blood clot. The doctors were concerned if it traveled somewhere else; they could not find a trace of the blood clot anywhere. I reminded my Step Dad and Mother of the Holy Water and they told the doctor and they believed. He is doing fine and his leg was healed. I also used the Holy Water on my daughter when had had a sore throat, and the next day she was fine. I believe the Holy Water did heal, of course, with Kateri Tekakwitha's help. I believe this was another miracle of Kateri and I will pray for her canonization. (Woodbridge, NJ)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. E.M.!

Enclosed is a cheque for ten dollars. Five dollars promised for rental of a house and five dollars for other favors obtained (Alexandria, ON)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Miss J. O'N.!

Enclosed is a donation of twenty dollars in thanksgiving to Kateri for helping me and praying for me during recent medical tests. I was quite anxious about the results, but all came out good. Also I have included five dollars to continue my subscription. Please pray for a final settlement of a family financial matter. Thank you Kateri. (Randolph, MA)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. H.C.!

Just to say thank you to Kateri for helping my son find a job. He always had great problems finding and specially keeping a job. I'm 85 years old and I pray God and Kateri every day for my son to keep this new job he found. (Lachine, QC)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. M.W.!

Our house wouldn't sell after a lengthy time. We prayed to the Lily of the Mohawks and asked her to help sell our bouse. Just two weeks after asking Kateri to help us, our house sold. Her prayers are wonderful. Then, the samee thing happened again. Just two weeks alter asking Kateri to pray that our second bouse would sell, (Sold the first bouse and had moved to this one.) when our request was again granted. Just two weeks after we put this in Kateri's hands. Now, I requested for help from Kateri. I asked her for help for me to get help in getting on the Senior Citizens' list and be given an apartment there. There is a vacancy now and I can move in as soon as the apartment is painted. Again, I waited just two weeks and I got this good news from the housing, just two weeks after I requested these prayers... My requests are always answered in just two weeks after I ask the Lily of the Mohawks to help me. I feel this two weeks is a miracle. (Truth or Consequences, NM)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. W.M.!

Enclosing a money order for fifty dollars, part of a pledge I made, for the recovery of a nephew from an accident. He is making a good recovery thanks to the intercession of Blessed Kateri. I will send another fifty dollars in the New Year. (Big Bras d'Or, NS)

✿ Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. E.S.!

I just talked to my son and we got good news. We were all relieved and so was he. I told him that I had a card from you saying you were praying for him. No cancer, I was never so pleased to hear that word. Thank you very much for praying. I'm enclosing a little something for Kateri's Center. (Berlin, NH)

MYD 2002

The International Catholic Gathering for ages 16-35



July 23-28, 2002, Toronto, Canada

www.wydusa.org

Little Sister wants to know...



...if you won't help us to get at least 50 000 promises of a daily Our Father, Hail Mary and three Glories!
We need them to obtain from the loving Heart of Jesus the speedy canonization of Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha.
Some 29 944 pledges have come in after ten years' effort.

Kateri Tremblay, born on January 24, 2000
Daughter of Michel and Christine Tremblay
2296, Route 315, L'Ange-Gardien, QC

Please send yours to: **The Kateri Center, Box 70,
Kahnawake, Québec J0L 1B0**

MY PLEDGE TO KATERI Date _____

I, the undersigned, pledge to offer up each day one Our Father, one Hail Mary, and three Glories until the miracle needed for Blessed Kateri's canonization is obtained and approved.

Name _____

Street or Box _____

City or Town _____

Province or State _____ Code _____

Country _____ Telephone _____

The Amerindian

*When the Amerindian lifts up his soul
Towards the blue vault of Heaven
He then adores the eternal flame
Lit at its heart most pure.
At the first rays of dawn
He stoops down, he sings, he adores
The heavenly body from which the day streams.
And, at night, his sad eyelids
On the tomb of the light
Flow with tears of love.*

A. de Lamartine

Send in your Intentions now

Spiritual

- Love in God
- Conversions
- Peace of Soul
- Resignation in Trials
- Vocations
- Faithful Departed
- Happy Death
- Obedience to the Holy Father

Temporal

- Positions
- Health
- Lodgings
- Financial Aid
- Happy Marriages
- Good Friends
- Success in Studies
- Peace in the World

Other Requests _____

Would you like to help Kateri's Cause?

When making out your last will and **testament**, why not reserve a share for the Cause in view of Kateri's Canonization and for the upkeep of her sanctuary.
Simply make your request to:

Kateri Tekakwitha Center

Mission St. Francis Xavier

P.O. Box 70, Kahnawake, Quebec J0L 1B0

Kateri will then take good care of you and your beloved ones on earth as in heaven.

The Kateri Sympathy Cards!

5 good reasons for having a box on hand all the time: On the occasion of the death of a relative or friend, all you have to do is sign a card and send it to the bereaved family.

The departed one is enrolled in the Kateri guild, for whom,

1. A weekly High Mass is offered at the Mission of St. Francis Xavier;
2. An intention is included daily in the Memento of the Vice-Postulator's Mass;
3. The Treasury of the many Masses read each month for the benefactors of the Society of Jesus is opened;
4. A Share in the good works of the Jesuits throughout the world is assured;
5. Participation in the merits gained in helping the Cause of the Lily of the Mohawks is guaranteed.

Write to the Kateri Center, Box 70, Kahnawake, Quebec J0L 1B0 for a free sample card.

One dozen cards boxed: \$5.00 (Postage included). Each yearly enrollment in the Kateri Tekakwitha Guild: \$2.00

Katerina



obtainable from the
The Kateri Center
Box 70
Kahnawake, Quebec J0L 1B0
Tel.: **(450) 638-1546 or 632-6030**
Fax: **(450) 632-6031**

Medals

1. Mat silver-plated: 50¢
2. Souvenir Spoons: \$4.00

Kateri Prayer Cards and Pictures

1. Sepia (brown), by sculptor E. Brunet (5" x 2 1/2"): 10¢
2. Colored, by Mother Nealis (4 1/2" x 2 3/4"): 15¢
3. Colored, by Mother Nealis (9" x 13 1/2"): \$1.50
4. Colored, by John Steele (24 1/2" x 18 1/2"): \$5.00

Touch Relics

1. Small Kateri pictures with silk applied to relics: 50¢

Kateri Plaques

1. Plaque, plastic case with prayer (2 1/2" x 1 1/2"): \$2.50 - with relic: \$3.00

Novena

In the form of a short biography: \$2.00

Kateri Seals

A sheet of 36 seals: \$1.00

PLEASE ADD A LITTLE EXTRA FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

T-shirt: Small and Big: \$8

Statues (Postpaid)

1. In hydrocal, ivory or bronze finish (6 1/2"): \$12.00
2. Colored (6 1/2"): \$15.00
3. In hydrocal, ivory or bronze finish (8 1/2"): \$15.00
4. Colored (8 1/2"): \$18.00
5. Kateri key chain: \$1.25
6. One inch statuette in plastic case: \$1.00

Books (Postpaid)

In English - *Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha*, by Henri Béchar, S.J., 20 pp., \$2.50
In English - *Kateri Tekakwitha*, With a Prefatory Note of John Cardinal Wright, by Francis X. Weiser, S.J., hardcover: \$10.00; paperback \$8.00
In Spanish - *Kateri Tekakwitha*, by Fr. F.X. Weiser, translated by Sr Emilia Schug C.S.A.: \$10.00
In French - *L'Astre dans la Nuit, Kateri Tekakwitha*, by Rachel Jodoin (Fictionalized biography): \$15.00
SPECIAL: In English and French - *Kaiatanoron Kateri Tekakwitha* by Henri Béchar, S.J.: \$15.00

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Five dollars a year. Please renew your subscription yearly.
WHEN ORDERING, PLEASE ALLOW THREE WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.

ISSN 0315-802

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(Gift note sent unless otherwise requested)

FROM: Name _____
Address _____

As I am sending **the names of FIVE new subscribers** and their addresses to the Kateri Center (\$20.00), I now inscribe free of charge, the name of one deceased person dear to me on the Frances Tiouateskon Roll.

Mr. , Mrs. , Miss _____

- When the Roll is complete with the names of 200 deceased, 100 Masses shall be offered for the repose of their souls.
- If no name is submitted for the Roll, "A Suffering Soul of Purgatory" shall be inscribed instead.