No 221

KATERI CENTER BOX 70 KAHNAWAKE QC JOL 1B0



Canada Post Corporation/Société canadienne des postes

Post Publication

40011771



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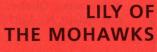
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KAHNAWAKE

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS CLUB

No 221

Katerigram It's only a transition... **Chief Joseph Rontagarha Roll** Kateri: woman of the Beatitudes The mystery of silence Love is more important than life **Prayer of the tourists** The wisdom of Mother Teresa How to live my last day on earth The smile of God To die without love is a tragedy **News of the Kateri Centre Testimonies** Reflecting on the last miles of my live Your intentions Katerina



Kahnawake, Quebec, Canada

AUTUMN • 2004





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KATERI

No 221

Aim

 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.

It aims to increase the number of Kateri's friends and to procure from them at least one daily Hail Mary for her

Canonization.

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;

 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.

Autumn 2004

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, JOL 1BO. U.S.: Third class postage paid at Champlain, NY 12919.

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It's just a transition...

 $Blessed \ Kateri \ Tekakwitha \ passed \ away \ calmly \ and \ serenely. \ She \ was \ only \ 24 \ years \ old. \ She \ had \ received \ the \ Sacrament \ of \ the \ sick, \ prayed \ with her \ companions, \ and \ as \ her \ voice \ became \ quite \ extinct, \ she \ uttered \ very \ clearly: \ Jesus! \ Mary!$

How is it that she was not scared of dying? it's because of her love for Jesus, Jesus nailed to the cross and dying to save the whole world. There is no testimony to make us believe that she offered everything to save her nation, but we know for sure, that she wished to found a congregation made up of Mohawk nuns to bring all the Mohawks to the knowledge and love of the true God, Creator of all.

She always lived to imitate Christ. He had suffered, carried His cross, rendered his soul and finally rose from death.

For Kateri as for all those who believe, "death is like a sleep from which we arise to a better life."

"Death is not the end of our life on earth, it is only a transition to a better world in heaven."

If we remain grafted to the Tree of Life which is the Lord, we will be nourished by his sap and the branches will enjoy the life of the trunk. And "as He rose, we will rise also."

Blessed are those who put themselves in the hands of God every day in prayer.

Blessed are those who hope always, they will find the route which will lead them to the heart of others and of God.

"The one who fears death, doesn't love God. This is true. If you are separated from your father since a long time, wouldn't you be happy to see him again?"

(Saint-Augustin)

Jacques Bruyère, s.j.



Chief Joseph Rontagarha Roll

In 1677, Joseph Rontagarha, then twenty-five years of age, came to live at the Mission of St. Francis Xavier. He had already been to France and had showed himself a fairly good Christian after his return. Following a hunting expedition with Tiouasteskon, a Mohawk brave, member of the Holy Family Association, he became a devout church-goer. The conversations with his friend led him to a personal love of Christ. He often collected the children of the neighborhood in his longhouse and taught them the Creed and other prayers which were sung at church, much to the satisfaction of the Blackrobes.

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Amerindian News

Blessed is Kateri: A woman of the Beatitudes



Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy.

The Church teaches that there are spiritual and corporal works of mercy. Among the former, there is "forgiving and bearing wrongs patiently," (CCCP. 2247). For example, a woman of her tribe falsely accused Kateri of committing adultery with her husband. This woman spoke to others about her suspicion and then told the priest. When the priest confronted Kateri, she simply and unequivocally denied it. But she took no other step in declaring her innocence. She did not confront her accuser nor make any effort to clear her name. Undoubtedly, she prayed for that woman, forgave her, and proceeded to bear this wrong with great patience. In this way, Kateri extended a "spiritual work of mercy" to her accuser.

Among the corporal works of mercy are "feeding the hungry and visiting the sick." Kateri was well known for her love for the sick and her tender care for them. Father Fremin, of the "praying village," called her an "angel of charity" as he observed her tireless efforts on behalf of the sick and the elderly.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

The Lily of the Mohawks is most known for her physical purity, as she guarded her virginity and consecrated herself to the Lord a few years before she died. But her purity of heart, which was demonstrated by her single-minded desire to do the will of God, was every bit as exemplary. **Kateri loved God not for what He could give to her, but for His own sake**.

When the chapel for the mission was being built, she said to her companions, "It is not in buildings that God wants to live, but inside of us." Since her heart was the home of her Savior and her King, Kateri made every effort to be free from sin, in order to provide a beautiful dwelling place for Him.

During her final illness, her priest insisted that she not fast as she still wanted to do. After weeks of intense suffering, she finally died, but not before she uttered these final words, "Jesus, Mary I love you!" Up to her dying breath, Blessed Kateri's pure heart was poured out in a torrent of love upon her Beloved!

Do I only go to God when I need something? Do I love Him when things are going my way but abandon Him when adversity strikes?

Do I ponder what it means to have the living God dwelling in me?

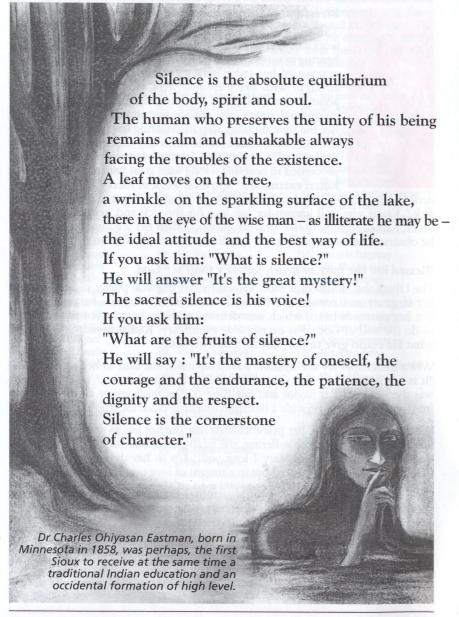
Do I make use of the Sacrament of Reconciliation for the cleansing of my heart?

Do I love God for His sake?

Glenn Smith

The great Mystery of silence

(Amerindian prayer)



To die and not have loved is a tragedy

John Powell once wrote a remarkable little book entitled, Unconditional Love, the story of Tommy, a former student of his who died of cancer at age 24.

Shortly before he died, Tommy came to Powell and thanked him for a precious insight he had once drawn from one of his classes. Powell had told the class: There are only two potential tragedies in life and dying young isn't one of them. It's tragic to die and not have loved, and it's just as tragic to die and not have expressed your love to those around you.

Sometimes only death can teach us that. Sometimes, through a painful conscription, we can learn it without having to die to pay for its wisdom. Here's an example: For 20 years, I've been teaching a summer course at Seattle University. I spend the big American holiday, July 4, with some family friends on Bainbridge Island, a short ferry ride from Seattle. This family has its own rituals and one of these is that it watches the July 4 parade from the front lawn of one of their friends' houses.

Four years ago, sitting on that lawn, waiting for the parade, I was introduced to the youngest daughter in that family. She was a high school senior and a member of their state-winning basketball team. She was also suffering from cancer and the debilitating chemotherapy treatments being used to combat it.

Just 18 years old, weighing less than 100 pounds because of those treatments, she sat wrapped in a blanket (on a warm summer day), quiet and melancholy, while her friends, healthy and robust, drank beer and celebrated life.

Things didn't look good that day. The long-range prognosis was iffy, at best, and her body and spirit didn't belie that, though friends and family did. She was surrounded on every side by attention, affection, concern, the sense that everyone cared. She was very ill, but she was loved.

I got to know her a little that day and somewhat more in the years that followed. Her family and others prayed hard for her, storming heaven for a cure. Those prayers, along with the medical treatments, did their back to normal, except once you've stared death in the face "normal" is never quite the same again.

When she eventually returned to school, rejoined her friends in their social activities, and picked up the pieces of her former life, she knew that, while things were the same again, they were also very different. In the wake of such an experience, ordinary life is no longer something you take for granted, there's a deeper joy in all things ordinary and a new horizon, wisdom, maturity and purpose that wasn't there before. God writes straight with crooked lines and sometimes cancer, terrible as it is, gives more than it takes.

Her new health is more than physical. It's too a thing of soul, a colour, a death, a wisdom. Asked publicly by her friends if, given the choice, she would give the illness back so as to have the life she could have had without it, she replied: "No, I wouldn't give it back. Through it I learned about love." "Love is more important even than health and life itself."

Ron Rolheiser, omi

The last hour of the life of Kateri

At three o'clock in the afternoon, "At three o 'clock in the afternoon that the bell was rung to gather the Natives, who they had desired passionately to witness the death of this great servant of God."

Sometime after three o'clock in the afternoon, "After their return that she waited until everyone entered the lodge, which I saw this marvel with my own eyes. When the last one had arrived, which she went into her agony and while everyone had knelt around her. After three hours after noon, which Kateri had entered into the gentlest agony conceivable."

Sometime after half pass three o'clock in the afternoon, "A short half hour after her agony, which she had pronounced the Holy Names, lesos! Wari! Then a slight spasm had come about at the side of her mouth, which she entirely lost the vigour of speech, but as her hearing was still very good and fully conscience until her last breath. She died as if she was falling asleep, which we were for a long time not certain of her death. "

Sometime after three quarters of an hour after three o'clock, "Then her face had suddenly changed, which appeared such smiling and devout that everyone was extremely astonished - her face that had changed gradually in less than a quarter of an hour. Because of smallpox that her face was ruined from the age of four, which her infirmities and mortification had contributed to ruin her even more. The face of Kateri was such marked and having a darken complexion, which her face had suddenly changed about a quarter of an hour after her death and became in a moment such beautiful, smiling and white. Her face assumed an appearance of a rosy colour, which she never had and her features were not the same. Her face appeared more beautiful then when she had been living. I will admit openly of the first thought that came to me, which Kateri might have entered into Heaven at that moment. Then reflected back in her chaste body a

small ray of the glory that she had gone to possess. This blessed soul had left her virgin body to go with her beloved Spouse. And was to celebrate in Heaven with Him the triumphs of the Cross, which she had much loved and attached her heart, affections, chaste and virgin body through this life of mortification. Kateri Tekakwitha had died as she lived, that is to say, as a Saint. Because it was to be expected that such a Holy a Life, which would be followed with a most Holy Death. "

From the narrations of Fathers Cholenec and Chauchetière.



"It was impossible to cover her face as they took so much pleasure in seeing her."

Prayers for Tourists

Heavenly Father, look down on us humble, obedient tourists servants, who are doomed to travel this earth, taking photographs, mailing postcards, buying souvenirs and walking around in drip-dry underwear. We beseech you, O Lord, to see that our plane is not hijacked, our luggage is not lost and our overweight baggage goes unnoticed.

Protect us from surly and unscrupulous taxi drivers, avaricious porters and unlicensed English speaking guides.

Give us this day, divine guidance in the selection of our hotels, that we may find our reservations honored, our rooms made up and hot water running from the faucets.

We pray that the telephones work, and that the operators speak our tongue, and that there is no mail waiting from our children which would force us to cancel the rest of our trip.

Lead us, dear Lord, to good inexpensive restaurants where the food is superb the waiters friendly and the wine included in the price of the meal.

Give us wisdom to tip correctly in currencies we do not understand. Forgive us for under tipping out of ignorance and over tipping out of fear. Make the natives love us for what we are, and not for what we can contribute to their worldly goods.

Grant us the strength to visit the museums, the cathedrals, the palaces and the castles listed as "musts" in the guidebooks.

And if per chance we skip a historical monument to take a nap after lunch, have mercy on us, for our flesh is weak.

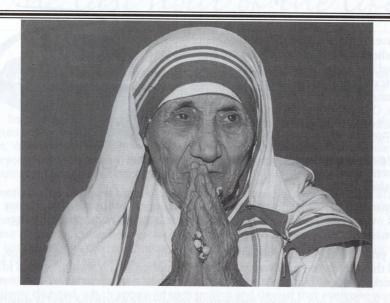
Dear God, keep our wives from shopping sprees and protect them from "bargains" they don't need or cannot afford. Lead them not into temptation for they know not what they do.

Almighty Father, keep our husbands from looking at foreign woman and comparing them to us. Save them from making fools of themselves in cafes and nightclubs. Above all, please do not forgive them for all their trespasses for they know exactly what they do.

And when our journey is over and we return to our loved ones, grant us the favour of finding someone who will look at our home movies and listen to our stories, so our lives as tourists will not have been in vain.

Amen

THE WISDOM of Mother Teresa



"What matters is not success, but faithfulness."

"Christ is really living his passion in these houses. In our people you can see Calvary."

"The hunger for love is much more difficult to remove than the hunger for bread."

"I feel the greatest destroyer of peace today is abortion...if a mother can kill her own child, what is left for me but to kill you and you to kill me?"

"The other day I dreamed that I was at the gates of heaven and St. Peter said, "Go back to Earth. There are no slums up here."

"Love begins by taking care of the closest ones—the ones at home."

"Joy is a net of love by which you can catch souls."

"Your Holiness, God seems to have left work for us to do just about everywhere."

" [Christ] makes himself the hungry one, the naked one, the homeless one, and he says: "You did it to me." He is hungry for our love, and this is the hunger that you and I must find."

"I am a little pencil in the hand of a writing God who is sending a love letter to the world."

Mère Teresa

How would you live your last day on earth?

If today were your last day on earth, how would you live it?

Let this question soak in for a minute. What emotions or thoughts arise within you? A simple question like this awakens our hearts. What are we doing with our lives in the here and now? The truth is we are not practising for the big "game of life." We are actually living that game today.

All of us must participate. We can play badly with little concentration and focus. Or we can play with determination, skill and abandonment. The clock is ticking and the game of life is being played every moment of our existence on earth. Perhaps this is why human beings love sports. There is something in us that's drawn to discipline, focus, teamwork and fortitude. We are drawn to accomplish our goals and reach certain objectives.

Is not this a reflection of something within us?

A deep inner yearning to fulfill the purpose of our lives. A desire to reach the finish of life like a runner in full stride.

The prophet Hosea's words speak to us all: "Let us press on to know the Lord" (6:3).

It's so easy to let complacency. take over our lives. It's so easy to lose sight of the goal. Each of us is called by name to press on and know the Lord.

Jesus is the Great Coach in this game of life. His instruction is essentially quite simple. He says, "Follow me." Jesus reveals the rules of the game, he teaches us the fundamental disciplines we need to practise, and he promises victory to all who rely on him. Victory over all the forces that oppose us. Even victory, over death.

Each and every day there is a new challenge before us. Each day is an opportunity to enter into the game of life and play with total self-abandonment.

If today were my last day on earth, I'd want to cross the finish line in faith, hope and love. I'd want to spend my time prayerfully, in meaningful, intimate relationship with my family, extending God's love and blessing to all.

I'm certain you can relate. The very idea of dying tomorrow brings today into sharp focus. Most of us have a, deep desire to leave a meaningful legacy. This will only happen when we take the risk of living fully. We need to quit procrastinating and say what needs to be said and do what needs to be done.

Perhaps today there's some-one who needs our time, our love, our forgiveness. Perhaps someone needs to be affirmed with a gesture or words that say, "I love you." Perhaps we hear a call within us to prayer and reconciliation with God.

Let's do it. Let's live today fully. Let's play the game of life with enthusiasm and courage. The truth is that any day could be our last. Jesus, help us to live this day fully. Amen.

John Connelly

Blessed Kateri... and the





Mgr. J. Berthelet, Marlene & Allan McCauley after receiving the Kateri award.

children of the world

When you visit our Blessed Kateri chapel, you will find a painting of "Blessed Kateri and the Children of the World" autographed by Marlene McCauley of Phoenix, AZ.

Marlene painted the picture in thanksgiving for the miraculous cure of her son Peter's deafness. Peter was born with chronic otitis media. His parents decided to try to remedy the condition with surgery when Peter was four years old.

Ten days before the scheduled operation, Marlene, her husband, Allan, and Peter went to the airport to pick up Fr. Francis X. Weiser, S.J. from his flight from Bavaria. Father had written a book about Kateri and was visiting the United States to promote the book. Father suggested that the McCauleys offer a novena to Blessed Kateri for a miracle for Peter, which they did.

On the day before the surgery Peter was watching television and laughing; His parents were puzzled! "What's the matter, Peter?" asked his parents. Peter replied in a strong, cheerful voice, "I like this!"

The surgery was cancelled, and Peter has never again suffered the loss of hearing.

Dr. Peter is now 33 years old. He holds several degrees in medicine and law and is highly, respected, as an expert in both. Peter's father, Allan, is a prominent attorney. His mother, Marlene, is a highly educated writer, artist and lecturer. His parents met in New York and moved to Arizona for Marlene's health. Marlene even enjoyed a stint with the circus, riding elephants. On their 25th wedding anniversary, Allan surprised his wife with an elephant ride to their anniversary mass. The McCauleys have six children, all who have wonderful families. It would take much to adequately portray the McCauley family.

The highlight of their lives was the beatification of Blessed Kateri in Rome by the Holy Father and an audience with him in 1980. At the Beatification ceremony was a man sitting next to the McCauleys reading The "Sunday Visitor" paper. Much to their surprise Peter's photo was on the front page with the headline, "Peter Returns to Rome to Thank Kateri!". Let us all pray for the day when Blessed Kateri will be canonized and known as Saint Kateri Tekakwitha!

In Kateri's Love,

Chet. Adams

The Chain

We knew little that morning That God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly. In death we do the same It broke our hearts to lose you, You did not go alone, For part of us went with you, That day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, Your love is still our quide. And though we cannot see you. You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again.

(Chief Joseph)

Pledges of prayers for the canonization of the Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha: 30394



Chief Joseph Rontagarha Roll

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139. Mr. Herve Tremblay 140. Mrs. Kelly Grampovinik

141. Mr. Henri Laflamme

142. Mrs. Desanges Hebert Dugas

143. Mr. Edmond Savoje

144. Mr. Christopher J. Walsh, Sr.

145. Mrs. Olida Robitaille

The Smile of the Father

The father, infinitely good, that we have in heaven, invented Mary. like a smile detached from His face.

He created her so good

that She never rebutted anyone;

so soft

that in her presence

the greatest sinners become like lambs;

so tender

that the most timorous

find in Her a serene peace;

so pure,

that approaching Her

vice is chased away and the stains erased:

so lovely

that we would rather die

to see Her again, said Bernadette:

so full of majesty

that she inspires to all a profound respect;

So lovable

that knowing Her

We can't help loving Her;

so maternal

that she considers the most unworthy men

as her beloved children:

so close to us

that she is our sister: according to human nature;

so close to God

that She is His daughter, His Mother, His Spouse:

so attractive

that God Himself.

unhesitatingly, gave Himself to Her...

Why is Mary all that She is?

because She is the reflection of God,

the Smile of the Father.



"Walk within You"

If I be the first of us to die, Let grief not blacken long your sky. Be bold yet modest in your grieving. There is a change but not a leaving. For just as death is part of life, The dead live on forever in the living. And all the gathered riches of our journey, The moments shared, the mysteries explored, The steady layering of intimacy stored, The things that made us laugh or weep or sing, The joy of sunlit snow or first unfurling of the spring, The wordless language of look and touch, The knowing. Each giving and each taking, These are not flowers that fade, Nor trees that fall and crumble,

Nor trees that fall and Nor are they stone,

For even stone cannot the wind and rain withstand. And mighty mountain peaks in time reduce to sand.

What we were, we are,

What we had we have.

A conjoined past imperishably present.

So when you walk the woods where once we walked together. And scan in vain the dappled bank beside you for my shadow,

Or pause where we always did upon the hill

to gaze across the land,

And spotting something, reach by habit for my hand,

And finding none, feel sorrow start to steal upon you,

Be still. Close your eyes. Breathe.

Listen for my footfall in your heart,

I am not gone but merely walk within you.

«The Smoke Jumper» Nicholas Evans



KATERI CENTER NEWS



Favors

registered at the Kateri Center from May 8 to July 23, 2004

Articles Found	2	Properties Bought or Sold	5
Better Health	10	Safe Pregnancies	2
Business Problem Solved	1	Safe Trips	2
Cures	2	Successful Studies	1
Employment Found or Kept	5	Successful or Averted Operations	4
Financial Aid	1	Temporal Favors	5

TEKAKWITHA Conference 2004

July 28 - August 1, 2004

El Paso Convention Center, El Paso, Texas "The people of the Sun gather with all the Nations to reunite with Kateri in Prayer, Renewal and Fellowship."



KATERI VACATION!

The Kateri Center will be enjoying a two weeks vacation, from August 1st till August 16. The Shrine is always opened.



CONGRATULATIONS Grand Chief!

Congratulations to the new Grand Chief Michael Ahrihrhun Delisle Jr. who won his election by acclamation. His main aim will be the UNITY of Kahnawake.



KATERI at the Indian Museum

Indian Museum at the Smithsonian Institute. At the end of September will be opened a big addition to the Indian Museum. All nations of the U.S.A. will be represented. Kateri's name will be on the honor roll.



This stained-glass window representing Blessed Kateri is one of the renovations made by the new pastor of Kahnawake: Fr Alvaro Salazar C.M.M. The pilgrims who will visit the shrine this summer will notice many innovations.

Welcome to Kahnawake!

Testimonies of favors obtained

🔆 Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. V.L.!

Please accept this donation to Blessed Kateri's Cause. I have had many serious illnesses over the years and my Blessed Kateri has been there with me through it all. This latest illness is taking its toll on me and my family. I would appreciate prayers... I truly don't know what I would do without Kateri in my life. She has never let me down. I pray daily for her canonization. Thanks to all the staff at her Shrine for all their hard work. (Ottawa, ON)

Kateri's smile upon you, Miss C.B.!

Please find enclosed a cheque for thirty-five dollars. A memorial enrollment of ten dollars and twenty-five dollars in thanksgiving for favors received through Kateri's intercession. She has helped me find lost articles and helped in minor medical concerns. She is like a dear "sister."

(St. Catharines, ON)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. G.R.!

Here is an offering following the demand for my health, which was not very good but to my great surprise Kateri had me see a specialist and he found nothing. I was concerned about the results. Thanks to little saint Kateri. I pray to her every day and give her picture to all my friends. (St. Anne des Monts, QC)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. S.J.!

With this letter I include an offering of twenty dollars for Kateri's cause. This gift represents the cure of my husband who had a bursitis knee infection. All has become normal after he took many antibiotics. I pray her everyday in thanksgiving for her protection and especially my great desire that a miracle happens to a very young person so that this person would help to further the cause and thus would augment the spiritual lives of our youth. Thanks Kateri.

(Anjou, QC)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. G.D.!

I'm sending you fifty dollars for the magazine and for the cause to thank Kateri for the support she brings me. I had a great need of her lately. I was told on January 26 that I had cancer. Operated on March 2 and after 2 months, 30 treatments of radiotherapy, I finished on June 8. Not always easy at times, with hope I continue praying Kateri. (Montreal, QC)

Kateri's smile upon you, R.P.!

Here is a check of thirty dollars promised to Kateri for the following demands: my husband passed a bone marrow biopsy to see if it carried cancerous cells, I put this into the hands of our good Kateri and the results were negative. My grandson underwent an operation and Kateri was there to protect him, the operation was a success. I beg you to pray with me for my husband: his health being fragile, he cannot work any more and has lost a lot of energy. I put my little family in Kateri's hands. I know that they are in good hands and that Kateri will never leave us without help.

(Montreal, QC)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. S.V.!

I'm sending two subscriptions, one for my son to whom I recommended Kateri to cure his eyes and today he sees very clearly. He is very happy. I thank Kateri for this cure. I promised to enroll him in the Kateri Guild. My son thanks her also.

(Hamilton, ON)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. M.S.!

I am enclosing a check for the Kateri Center in thanksgiving for a favorable conclusion to a legal situation. I had promised to send the donation and express my thanks if things worked out successfully, which they did. Wishing you well!

(Edgewood, KY)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. F.J.!

Enclosed is a cheque to thank God and Kateri for her intercessory prayers. I prayed for an adoption to come through before the year 2004 ends. Our son and his wife witnessed the birth of their daughter on June 17, 2004.

(Scarborough, ON)

Kateri's smile upon you, Miss V.S.!

Kateri came through for me again. Last October, I adopted two kittens from two places. The one cat died at age six months from Feline Infections Peritonitis which is spread by fluids. Both kittens share everything -litter boxes, water and food bowls and toys. My veterinarian said to throw everything out and buy new ones and pray that the other kitten has a strong immune system. Again I turned to Kateri and six months after losing one, my other cat is healthy and thriving. She is so much company and very loving. Enclosed is my check which I promised to Kateri. Thanks for your many prayers over the years. Many blessings to you. (Cantonsville, MD)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. A.C.!

A special thank you for the safe delivery of two grandchildren—both healthy... I prayed every day and also for their mothers, my two daughters (one had taken the Confirmation name of Kateri Tekakwitha). Enclosed is a check of twenty-five dollars.

(Sussez, WI)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. L.Z.!

I prayed to Blessed Kateri to help sell our house on May 6 and on the same day it was sold. Thank you Blessed Kateri for helping us. I am enclosing a money order of twenty dollars as I pledged. (Winnipeg, MB)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mr. A.K.!

Enclosed is a fifty dollars thank you check to Kateri for more help which she gave me with another worry-problem I had. God bless everyone at the Kateri Center.

(Amsterdam, NY)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. M.L.!

We moved on April 17. It was a big decision but my husband had a recurrence of his depression illness and it seemed the timely thing to do. We are in our early eighties. With prayers to Kateri we got through the move. It is a nice facility run by the sisters of St. Joseph. I pray to Kateri with confidence and hope. I also pray for the Friends of Kateri and their work.

(La Grange Park, IL)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. P.H.!

I am sending a cheque for twenty dollars following a promise made to Kateri for a back operation that was very successful. (Ottawa, ON)

Please send yours to: The Kah	Kateri Center, Box 70, nawake, Québec JOL 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		
Florince of State			

Reflecting on the last miles of my life...

I turn towards you, o God of my childhood, and I implore on my knees a look of Your kindness. Like their prodigal son, after his long absence, I come back to the home I had deserted.

When I make the bill of my poor existence, I feel a sentiment of guilt, I have nothing to offer alas for my defense, arriving at the threshold of my eternity.

For one day my race must end.

I feel so tiny when I examine myself.

And You, in your heaven, appear to me so huge.

But I hope that in your pity,
If You can't throw me a rope,
You will, at the very least, hand me a stepladder.

When the call will ring at my last hour,
I do not want to leave without knowing where I am going.
I will call Mary, my mother, at my deathbed.

I will beg her to be my advisor, to show me the way till the last relay, to give me her hand so I can cross the frontier and to say with me, a last rosary.

When we will pass the wicket of saint Peter, I will ask him to lead me to the Father, and to present me to his child Jesus.

If she still has time, I'd like her to stay with me to help me to find in the celestial space, my parents, my friends, all those I have known.



Send in your Intentions now

Spiritual	Temporal	n or
☐ Love in God	☐ Positions	
☐ Conversions	☐ Health	
☐ Peace of Soul	☐ Lodgings	
Resignation in Trials	☐ Financial Aid	
☐ Vocations	☐ Happy Marriages	
☐ Faithful Departed	☐ Good Friends	
☐ Happy Death	Success in Studies	
☐ Obedience to the Holy Father	☐ Peace in the World	
*): 25¢		
Other Requests	ed, by Wolfler Reals (3 Va* x 2 Va*)	tolo3 d

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 JOL 1BO

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

The Kateri Sympathy Cards!



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;
- An intention is included daily in the Memento of the Vice-Postulator's Mass;
- 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 JOL 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 1/4" x 2 1/2"): 25¢

3. Colored, by Mother Nealis (5 3/4" x 2 3/4"): 50 ¢ 4. Colored, by Mother Nealis (9" x 13 1/2"): \$1.50

5. Colored, by John Steele (24 1/2" x 18 1/2"): \$5.00

6. Colored, by McCauley (18 1/2" x 15 1/2"): \$4.00

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: XL - XXL: \$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 Béchard, 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 Béchard, S.J.: \$15.00

SPECIAL: Withey from Heaven the Wondrous Cat by Marlene McCauley: \$18.00

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