



THE GUARDIAN

On the Feast of the Holy Rosary we served for the final vows ceremony of one of our teachers, Frater Anthony Marie. Also, Rynan was received as a postulant into the religious congregation. Afterwards, the bishop and a number of priests and other guests joined us for dinner.

Later that week we attended the lectures of the Fatima Conference at Mt. St. Michael and enjoyed meeting the priests and guests who came for the conference. Fr. Pio Espina, who had come from Argentina, even came up here to spend a day with us at the seminary.

Lately, in our free time we have been making some simple home-made movies. It's a good way to spend our Saturday afternoons, after chores are done. They are not professional productions, to say the least, but we enjoy making and watching them.

The beautiful fall weather, which lasted several weeks, has finally given way to much colder temperatures with some rain. This type of weather seems fitting for the month of the Holy Souls. During November we do what we can to help the faithful departed. We pray daily prayers at Mass, sing several Requiem High Masses, visit our cemetery, and especially take advantage of the special *Toties Quoties* indulgence, which is available from Noon of All Saints' Day until midnight the next day. For we know that the souls we release from purgatory will be forever grateful to us and will intercede for us as we fight against our spiritual enemies.

Let us all do what we can to relieve the sufferings of the souls in purgatory. One day we may be in their position. We hope that you all will have a fruitful

month of November. May God bless you!

Sum Servus Mariae

by Rynan Golpe, gr. 12

The Servant of Mary will never perish. This motto of the Congregation of Mary Immaculate Queen (CMRI) attests to the fact that through the goodness of Mary one who is totally devoted to her will not die in the wrath of her all-just son Jesus Christ. She will help her servant at the time of the verdict of death.

Holy Mother the Church honors Mary above all angels and saints in paradise. She has given us two months of the year to honor her. May, the month of spring and of the beautiful flowers, reminds us of her virtuous life — a life that is full of happiness and graces for she bore and embraced the King of the Universe. October, the month of fall, identifies her sorrows because of the Passion and death of her Divine Son. So I am trying as hard as I am able to honor the goodness of Mary above all.

During the month of October on the feast of the Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary I was received as a postulant, which is the first step of being a religious in the CMRI. I chose to become a religious of this Marian congregation because I realized that they give the highest honor above angels

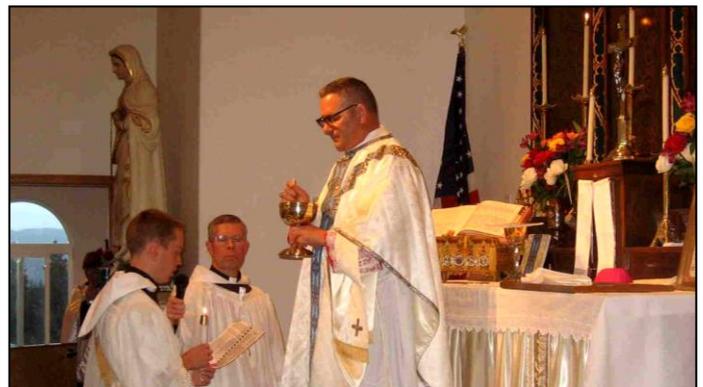
November calendar

- 1 — All Saints' Day; no classes; seminary outing
- 2 — All Souls' Day; special observances for the Poor Souls
- 4 — Begin Second Quarter
- 15 — Visit to the Slaters' home
- 21 — Feast of the Presentation of Mary; chanted Vespers
- 27 — Feast of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal; chanted Vespers
- 28–29 — Thanksgiving Break; no classes

and saints in paradise to Mary.

Mary, the Mother of God, is the real key to the eternal life of heaven. Jesus will never deny the desires of His mother. Mary is the refuge of sinners and the star of the sea for she always guides and leads sinners to the path of heaven. So let us give Mary the greatest

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Frater Anthony Marie makes his final profession of vows before receiving Holy Communion.

Sum Servus Mariae

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honor that we can offer. Do not be afraid to honor Mary with your whole life, because where Mary reigns there is Jesus — To Jesus through Mary. I offer her my entire life for *Sum Servus Mariae* (I am a servant of Mary).

God's gift to men

by Dominic Pulliam, gr. 10

Fall is here — the time for rainbows in the trees. The leaves of the trees turn such glorious colors, such as a golden yellow and a fiery red, when in the fall, as you know, it gets colder and colder and winter begins to come.

Here at St. Joseph Seminary there are lots of trees and all are different. The only problem is we have to rake all the leaves. So far we are getting ready for Thanksgiving and winter by mowing the grounds one last time, cleaning the cars and the house, and doing about everything we can to make this fall a good one.

Recently, the front of the seminary was paved, which makes it really fun to roller blade on. We also did some work in the gym and rearranged the choir area in the main church. Right now, Frater Anthony is looking for a new organ for the church.

Doing all this has really made the time fly by, faster than a squirrel on coffee. It is hard to believe that we are already in November. A lot of this work is actually really fun — well, at least I think it's fun. It's nice to be doing all this work because it takes my mind off the problems of the world and lets me concentrate on what I need to do for my spiritual and bodily welfare.

Personally, St. Joseph seminary is where I would rather be than anywhere else. I also think it's nice to be in the same house as priests and right next to Our Lord, just a few steps away from the chapel.

So my dear reader, I hope you have a good fall and a happy Thanksgiving. Please pray for us that we will do the same. I hope that by God's grace we will all get to heaven and spend eternal happiness with Him forever.

Writer's block

by Jordan Hartman, gr. 11

I am genuinely drawing a blank. I search the dusty attic of my brain for the hundredth time with the false hope of finding a worthy topic. Ideas, some colorful, others dull, flit about in my head to and fro, but I find none of them wholly satisfying. All the topics are either trite, or beyond the realm of my writing abilities. Finding, pinpointing, explaining and summing up novel ideas in an article is hard. But when pressed for time, and the imaginary wheels of the brain are rusted into immobility, it becomes absolute drudgery! Yes, as you may have guessed dear reader, I am out of ideas for this

Guardian article. Try as I might, my brain refuses to facilitate my thoughts and allow them to flow out into a new, interesting, non-plagiarized article. So, I will write about *not* being able to write!

Have you ever felt like this? It has to be one of the most vexing feelings: pinched for time, your mind has gone on strike. Nothing seems to spark your imagination, and consternation sets in, further complicating the situation. This is when unreserved perseverance comes in handy. The only problem is, I don't have an unreserved amount of time. It's very hard to sit in front of a computer and stare at a blank page which reflects your state of mind: blank. It probably looks strange as well. There I sit, staring intently at the computer monitor with fingers poised in the typical typing position, looking as though I'm about to jump up and shout "Eureka!" But I don't. Life goes on around me, and soon I am forced to join it after realizing that I wasted a good 10 minutes of my time. I believe it is what they call "writer's block".

After diagnosing myself with this aggravating malady, I tell myself that time is of the essence, and I have *got* to write this article! Now all I need is a topic. . . A virtue perhaps? No, that's overused. Maybe I can write about a current event! No thanks. . . School? I go to the classroom, I pay attention, I get lots of homework and then I do the homework after dinner; end of story. Not enough material.

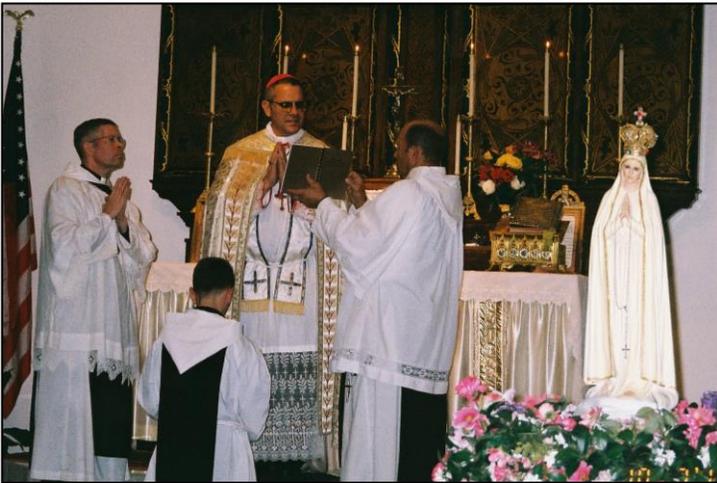
Eventually, however, I find a topic and begin to construct an article. I will admit that, even though I may get a bad case of "writer's block" from time to time, when I do decide upon a subject, I always enjoy writing articles. When I summarize the whole thing in the last paragraph, I feel that I have accomplished something huge; when I put the final touches on my work, I feel a great sense of satisfaction. And finally, I wrap it up by saying, thank you for reading!

Apples, apples and a Sodality!

by Vincent Prado, gr. 10

As this title hints, this article is on, literally, apples. Here at the seminary, it is apple season, which means: washing, cutting, slicing, boiling, juicing, saucing, boiling again, and finally, canning apples! (whew!) These arduous tasks follow picking every apple tree dry. After the trees are plucked of their luscious and abundant fruit, we seminarians (and mostly Frater Anthony) perform the jobs which I have mentioned above. This chore has taken up most of my free time, but I don't seem to mind. I have always had a great liking for the apple, that is, until we began canning apples! As of right now, we have 108 jars of applesauce and 28 gallons of apple cider.

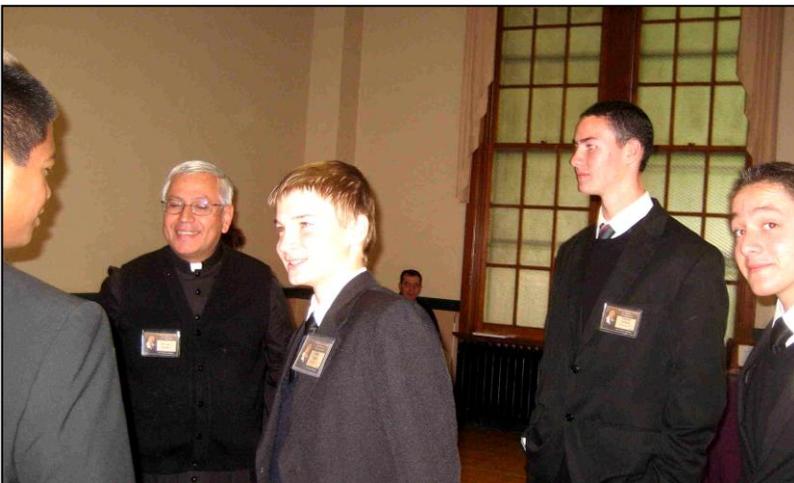
Aside from apples, I would like to tell our readers about more apples. Canning apples requires a great deal of patience. (Apparently my patience is allergic to apples.) Boiling one pot of applesauce takes about half an hour. It may not seem like a lot, but when you're at it all day, minutes crawl by slower than a snail on the back of a turtle. But when we are feeling



His Excellency prays over Frater Anthony during the vows ceremony.



His Excellency poses with Frater Anthony Marie and Rynan Golpe after the vows ceremony.



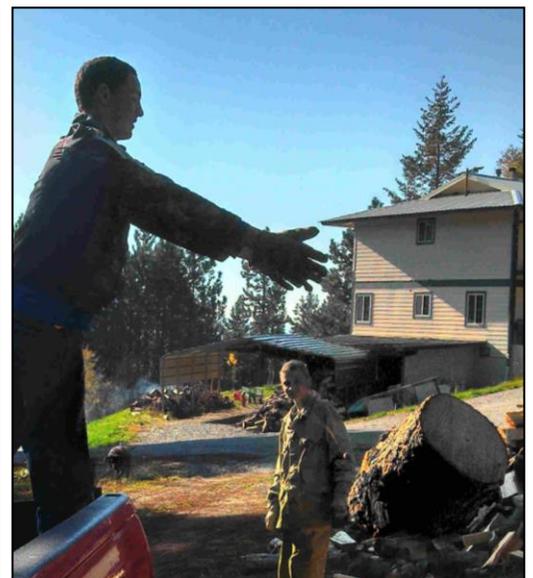
At the Fatima Conference the seminarians enjoyed visiting with priests, such as Fr. Luis Jurado, as shown here.



Every day of October we prayed the Rosary before the Blessed Sacrament exposed in the ciborium.



Fr. Pio Espina from Argentina (second from left), poses for a photo with the seminarians.



Dominic unloads logs onto the wood pile.

Apples, apples and a Sodality!

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tired and deprived of energy, Frater will replenish our bodily (and sometimes mental) strength by allowing us to sip the flavored sugar water, commonly known as soda, that was left over from the parish auction. And to even further uplift our spirits, we listen to Gregorian chant while we toil over the apples. After all this work, I don't ever want to see another apple again, and I hope to be a saint at the end of this ordeal!

Seriously, aside from apples, I would like to tell you that I have just recently entered the Sodality of the Immaculate Heart of Mary. As I already have a great love for the Blessed Virgin, I pray that this will increase my fervor to her. I wish to also have a greater love for St. Dominic Savio, who is the secondary patron of our Sodality at the seminary. I want to encourage every Catholic to have an immense devotion to Mary. Say her Rosary every day, and pray for the Poor Souls in Purgatory during November, which is the month of the Poor Souls. Have a great devotion to Mary, and she will not fail you. With such a love of the Blessed Virgin, you will achieve a greater love of God. "To Jesus through Mary."

Praying twice

The minor seminary I entered in 1969 was a very large building, built in a quadrangle form with a courtyard in the middle. It was surrounded by acres of ball fields and lawn, utterly separating it from the world. In fact, we rarely saw outsiders at the seminary. Such religious institutions, set apart from the world, were common before the drastic innovations of Vatican II changed everything.

Today, our seminaries are closely attached to parishes, rather than being stand-alone institutions. This situation is inevitable, given the small number of priests (and seminarians). While it is not the perfect setup, there can be advantages to this arrangement. Here at St. Joseph Seminary, where there is also a small parish school on the grounds, the boys join our seminarians for recreation and for choir.

In addition to our parish choir, which sings on Sundays, we have two choirs composed of our students: the boys and seminarians, under the direction of Frater Anthony, make up St. Aloysius Choir. The girls, taught by Sr. Mary Evangeline,

Seminary Support Club

If you are not yet a member of the Seminary Support Club and would like to become a member, you may write to the seminary at the address below. Members pledge to pray for the success of the seminary and, if able, to send a regular financial contribution for its support.

Do You Have a Vocation?

If you are a young man of high school age who has a vocation, then St. Joseph Seminary may be the place for you. Our four-year course of studies offers the regular high school curriculum, with an emphasis on Latin, theology, choir and foreign language. A well-rounded program of daily Mass, prayer and sports complements our academic schedule. For more information, write to the rector of St. Joseph Seminary at the address below.

are referred to as St. Cecilia Choir. Each choir sings high Masses according to the schedule that is made out for each semester. We consider the choirs a very important part of our students' formation. It is good for them to participate in choir, by which they learn the beauty of the Church's chants and develop a love of the liturgy.

With November at hand, the seminarians have been working on the melismatic chants for the Requiem Mass. They also need to be ready to sing a funeral Mass, when the occasion arises. Of course, we regularly chant Sunday Compline and occasional Vespers. All of this reminds us of St. Augustine's well-known dictum — singing is praying twice.

Finally, I want to thank all of you for your support of our seminary. Please continue to pray daily for vocations, that the Master of the harvest will send devout and faithful workers into His harvest. May God reward you and may He deign to bless your families. You are remembered daily in our prayers.

Fr. Benedict Hughes, CMRI

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