HOW time flies! Winter has left with the small amount of snow and cold we have experienced during these first few months of 2015. The birds have left their winter refuge and flowers have left their icy home beneath the snow to be tended and admired by mankind. The white sheet of soft snow has been replaced by a blanket of the relieving sun.

This past month has been humming since it first arrived with fun and activities. The Third Quarter of school has gone, leaving us with one more quarter till we meet our year’s goal: the end of this academic school year. The coming of warm temperatures releases us from the confines of the seminary to go spend our afternoons playing games like baseball, ultimate Frisbee and many others. These glorious days of April have also seen many hours spent in mowing lawns, weed-whacking and other miscellaneous chores.

We recently butchered the two remaining pigs which had grown considerably in a short period of time. We are now only waiting for the last packages of sausage to be stowed in our freezer. We commonly make use of the sausage for Sunday breakfasts when we make delicious breakfast burritos with a combination of eggs, sausage, potatoes and some additional toppings.

In these last days of April we have been giving back to God what He deserves in the annual Forty Hours Devotion. We, as seminarians, take a few hours during the night to spend in adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. It is always wonderful to have an entire hour before Our Lord completely to ourselves, in which we talk to Him, tell Him our thoughts and so on.

The month of the Blessed Virgin Mary is now here. During this month we show our love for our Blessed Mother by making shrines to her and praying devotions to her, such as the Little Crown of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Also in May we look forward to our spring trip to the Slaters’ residence for another night of fun and delicious food, generously provided for us. As we enjoy the grace-filled blessings of this Paschal season let us keep in mind the boundless love and grace God has bestowed upon us. May God bless you all as time continues to flash before our eyes.

Ecce Panis Angelorum
by Joseph Vines, gr. 8

BEHOLD the Bread of Angels. Since this past month was the month of the Blessed Sacrament, I have decided to write about the beauty of the Holy Sacrament.

I have learned over the months at the seminary that we need our Lord every day. There is a big difference between a soul that doesn't go to Holy Communion every day and another soul that does. One will find that his life is more cumbersome to get through without God, and the other will overcome obstacles more easily with Christ's help. We can also make spiritual Communions every day, and we would gain many graces by doing so.

Every day the priest performs a miracle. He changes a piece of bread into the actual Body of Christ. It's incredible how much power the priest has at Mass. He calls down God to be received by the faithful. The priest has the power to forgive sins and to bless, but most of all to perform the beautiful Sacrifice of the Mass.

The highest of priests is Jesus Christ. He waits in the tabernacle to be visited by His followers. He presents Himself in the form of bread and stays with us at all times. He put Himself on a Cross to be mocked and ridiculed, but He showed us that if we endure to the end we will be called into Heaven.

We should all look up to our priests and respect them because they are our...
Ecce Panis Angelorum
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surest way to Heaven, if we listen to them. They are God's ministers on earth, who are ordained with the power to call God down upon the altar. Let us pray to Mary, to inspire more hearts to follow God's calling to the religious life, if it is their calling.

A Glimpse of Paradise
by Jordan Hartman, gr. 12

IT’S that time of year once again when the temperature here in Idaho is warm enough to allow our lawns and orchards to grow and reclaim their green brilliance. Several of our short, twisting fruit trees have already exploded into hundreds of delicate, fragrant blossoms. Of course, with the beauty of it all come also crosses, such as hornets and wasps. But the joy of spring certainly outweighs the few and minuscule pains which accompany it.

Also, the spring weather introduces the period of time for gardening. Here at the seminary we have a fertile little garden set up on one of our many sloping hills graced with vibrant grass. Thanks to Sister and our ever-generous parishioners, this little garden will flourish and produce many nutritious vegetables all summer long. The “grunt work,” namely tilling and planting and many other little tasks, must be done early on – not to imply that the rest is a “piece of cake”! Anyone who knows anything about gardening is aware that it takes a lot of perseverance and diligence to keep a garden healthy and robust. There is watering, weed-pulling and bug-killing to be done for as long as the garden is there. Luckily for us, the weather and good soil provide adequate means for a successful garden.

Gardening and mankind go way back. In fact, Adam and Eve were created in a garden! I wouldn't necessarily call our garden here at the seminary a “Garden of Eden,” but it is true that humans and gardens are connected in some way. Whenever I think of heaven, I imagine lush, green gardens exuding potent, earthy perfumes, little waterfalls chuckling in the background, and a warm breeze gently rustling the foliage. All this is very fanciful, I'm sure you would agree, but I just couldn't imagine a heaven without gardens! In any case, we know that it will be much better than any garden men could fashion here on earth.

So, while abiding our time here in the world, for those of us who have gardens, let us persevere in the upkeep of these poor images of heaven and fight valiantly in the universal war against destructive insects and weeds. If we combine all our hard efforts with prayer and penance, we will one day be rewarded with seeing the fruits of our labor in the eternal gardens of Paradise.

Out On The Lake
by Pierce Ledet gr. 10

ON Sunday, after breakfast, Fr. Anthony usually has a great outing planned for the day. One time, Fr. Anthony, Jordan, Joe and I went to Twin Lakes to canoe for the afternoon. We went down to the gym with truck and trailer to load up the canoes, and then we were off! After a short stop at a gas station, we arrived at the dock and started to unload.

Once the canoes were off the trailer, Fr. Anthony went to park the truck. While we waited, Joe and Jordan got in one canoe and took off before Father could get back. When Father came back, we got into the canoe and went after Joe and Jordan, for we had a secret weapon...a football! When we were close enough, Father threw the football at Joe, but he missed and all Joe got was a splash in the face. We paddled across the lake and Father and I went ashore onto a little hill, and Jordan just paddled around while Joe played his harmonica. On the hill Father lay down and I went to explore a little. When I returned, we got in the canoe to go to the other side.

We saw a lot of birds on the trip. We were observing them because we had a bird-watching assignment for biology class. Some of the birds I saw were Red Wing Blackbirds, Seagulls, Mallards, and some Blue Herons.

On the other side of the lake we went ashore, but this time we all went. When I was getting out of the canoe, since we had not yet secured it, the canoe started to slip away from the shore! Well I survived, otherwise I would not have been able to write this, but I did get a boot full of water! We hiked for a while and took our time getting back to the canoes. Then we returned to the truck and loaded the canoes before heading back to the seminary.

We had tons of fun, and I would like to thank Fr. Anthony for taking us on that trip and all of the other ones and also for ones in the future. Without him we would not have as much fun on Sundays, and that would mean we would get bored, and boredom is one of the first major steps to sinning. And we cannot have that now, can we?

Change Is Here
by Vincent Prado gr. 11

SPRING is finally here. The bees are buzzing among the flowers, the days are warmer and clearer, and the grass has swapped brown for green. All of this is a sign of the end of the school year. And just like the flowers and buds coming out of their “cage,” we are bursting with anticipation for the upcoming summer months. We are so...
This little girl found a lot of eggs at our annual parish Easter Egg Hunt.

Ultimate Frisbee is one of the favorite forms of recreation this time of year.

The seminarians hold the large crucifix for veneration during Good Friday ceremonies.

Distribution of Holy Communion during the opening Mass of the Forty Hours.

Two of the children prepare to participate in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament.

The seminarians are having fun with the annual pool tournament!
Change Is Here
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excited because we desire a change of pace—at least I do. I desire a change from the daily grind of school. Thus, summer is my favorite time of the year.

Human nature needs recreation to survive. (This is why I'm sure God gave summer to suffering students). We, as students, take a rest from our academics. I like to compare this to the change of seasons. It feels as if the earth wants a change from the cold hard winter, so it changes into the warm spring and summer months. But just as some of us have to return to school the following year, the earth must once again take on its dismal gloom of winter.

For us, change is any break in our daily schedule. For example, we might not be on time for the rosary at 5:00 because we had some chore to finish. This is change because the routine has differed. Summer is nearly 3 months away from the schedule. This is quite a change indeed! But in the summer, we again fall into a routine and we once again desire change. Then the new school year starts up and the whole change-problem is solved for a while. But you see, it is a continuous cycle. It's just human nature: we need change.

I believe that God provides us with the perfect amount of change in all our lives. Whether it be the change in the liturgical year, or in the weather, or just little things in our daily life, God makes sure that everything stays fresh and lively. I know for me, whenever my week is feeling dry, the weekend rolls around just in time to pick me up. Or when I'm just about dying to be done with school for the day, the bell ending the last class rings.

I think you know what I'm trying to tell you here. God knows our nature and our needs. When we are feeling down, He will give us something to cheer us up.

Remedies for Spring Fever

As I read over the articles which the boys wrote for this issue of our newsletter, I could not help but chuckle at the repetition of referring to the spring weather! The seminarians choose their topics, so when so many refer to the same theme, you know it is uppermost in their minds. Well, let’s face it—we all enjoy spring, especially those of us who live in northern climates.

This reminds me of what every teacher knows by experience: it is difficult to keep students’ minds on task during the final weeks of school. And while every student develops spring fever this time of year, seminarians are no exception. The many hours spent sitting at a desk, the lengthy homework assignments, the grind of the daily schedule—they all take a toll. To alleviate this weariness, we have a good number of activities during the final 6 weeks of school. In addition to the beautiful liturgical events, there will be outings, a camping trip and such-like activities. At last, however, summer will be at hand, and then both teachers and students will enjoy a well-deserved vacation.

In the meantime, however, we stick to our tasks, regardless of the fatigue and ennui that creep in. Indeed, our daily duty becomes more sanctifying and meritorious when it is more difficult to perform. So pray for us, and be sure to keep up with seminary life by checking out our weekly blog on the web site: www.minorseminary.org

Finally, I thank you for your support. May God bless you, and may we all grow in our love for Our Blessed Mother during this beautiful month of May.

Fr. Benedict Hughes, CMRI

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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.

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