



APOSTLES of the HOLY SPIRIT

Bulletin

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THE HOLY SPIRIT GOD OF PEACE



“Your thoughts should be wholly directed to all that is true..., all that is honest, pure, admirable, decent, virtuous, or worthy of praise. ...Then will the God of peace (The Holy Spirit) be with you.”

(PHILIPPIANS 4:8&9)



The Holy Spirit plays a key role in returning peace to our hearts. St. Pope John Paul II, points out, “It is the Spirit of God especially that makes us aware of evil in the world and strengthens us in order that we may be able to deal with that evil in such a way that we are the victors and that evil might be dispelled. It is especially through the Holy Spirit that God overcomes the evil of the world. The Holy Spirit comes as the truth that overcomes all falsehood and the love that overcomes all hatred. That is the God who dwells within us, the God of Truth and the God of Love.”



Was Pope Benedict XVI the “new peace pope,” an answer to the prayers of those who question the morality of modern warfare?

Some Catholics who style themselves as orthodox in their theology and unwarlike in their geopolitics think so.

“It’s undeniable. He wants this to be a mark of his papacy,” said Michael Baxter, a theology professor at the University of Notre Dame and national secretary of the Catholic **Peace** Fellowship.

“More personally, he has seen the ravages of war up close and is rightly wary of the big talk you hear from heads of state when they seek to justify wars and invasions,” said Baxter, alluding to Pope Benedict’s decision in 1945 to desert the German army.

The **peace** fellowship’s coordinator, Michael Griffin, has written an analysis titled “Benedict XVI: A New **Peace** Pope,” published by the online Catholic magazine-Godspy (www.god-spy.com).

The “old” **peace** pope would be Pope Benedict XV, who famously cried out during World War I, “War, never, again!” Saint Pope John Paul II often repeated those words, and now his successor has taken the name of the pontiff who conceived that cry.

As a Vatican cardinal, Pope Benedict spoke out against America’s invasion of Iraq and the concept of “preventative war.” He has also questioned whether any war can be morally justified in an age of massively destructive weapons.

Others who view themselves as closer to the Church’s mainstream on **peace** matters would be delighted to see Pope Benedict follow the course set by Pope John Paul and his advisers, including then Cardinal Ratzinger.

“Given the direction of [Church] statements on war and **peace** over the past half century, it would be surprising if Pope Benedict were not a **peace** pope,” said Gerard Powers, a former adviser on international affairs to the U.S. bishops who now directs policy studies for the Joan B. Kroc Institute for International **Peace** Studies at Notre Dame.

“He can be expected to continue to insist that we must find peaceful alternatives to war,” while recognizing that a limited use of deadly force may be morally justified under strictly defined circumstances, Powers said.

For His part, Baxter expects Pope Benedict to be more explicit on these questions than was Pope John Paul, whose critiques of war often sounded more poetic than systematic

Pope Benedict’s well-known penchant for theological precision “will translate into a more clearly critical perspective on the waging of modern warfare,” Baxter predicted. “He’s got a theologian’s mind, a scholar’s ability to make important distinctions and the clarity to make a point stick.”

Pope Benedict XVI speaks on peace in 1945

•April 25: Speaking to a group of Christians, Muslims and Buddhists, Pope Benedict XVI calls for an “authentic and sincere dialogue” among religions, in a world that “earnestly longs for **peace**.”

•April 27: At his first general audience, Pope Benedict places his ministry “at the service of reconciliation and harmony ... conceived that the great good of **peace** is, first of all, a gift of God.”

•May 19: Pope Benedict says during a diplomatic ceremony that evil in the world “can be overcome only with forgiveness.”

GOD’S GIFT OF PEACE

Let us thank God for His gift of **peace** that reminds us that we have been created to live that **peace**, and that Jesus became man in all things like us except in sin, and He proclaimed very clearly that He had come to give the good news. The news was **peace** to all men of goodwill and this is something that we all want - **peace** of heart.

Let us preach the **peace** of Christ as He did. He went about doing good. He did not stop His works of charity because the Pharisees and others hated Him or tried to spoil His Father’s work. He just went about doing good. Cardinal Newman wrote: “Help me to spread Thy fragrance everywhere I go - let me preach Thee without preaching, not by words but by my example.” Our works of love are nothing but the works of **peace**.

Let us not use bombs and guns to overcome the world. Let us use love and compassion. **Peace** begins with a smile - smile five times a day at someone you don’t really want to smile at, at all - do it for **peace**. So let us radiate the **peace** of God and so light his light and extinguish in the world and in the hearts of all men all hatred and love for power.

- *Saint Mother Teresa*

Love and Peace

Do we really want peace the way God views peace? Perhaps we need to rethink our idea of what "peace" really is. God is always ready to give us true peace, if we are willing to ask Him for it.

Will you end wars by asking men to trust men who evidently cannot be trusted? No. teach them to love and trust God; then they will be able to love the men they cannot trust, and will dare to make **peace** with them, not trusting in them but in God

Perhaps **peace** is not, after all, something you work for, or "fight for." It is indeed "fighting for **peace**" that starts all the wars **Peace** is something you have or you do not have. If you are yourself at **peace**, then there is at least some **peace** in the world. Then share your **peace** with everyone, and everyone will be at **peace**.

THOMAS MERTON, THE TRUE SOLITUDE (1969)

The World's Way of Seeking Peace

If we want peace with others, we need to let go of self-interest. Only then does peace become possible.

Jesus' way would be **peace** itself if we followed it. But men don't want to change as radically as that! They are still trying to make selfish greed work. In the **peace** negotiations, nations have jostled for special privilege, and selfish business interest have tried to grab advantages that would be sure to make other men hate them. Senator Vandenberg wrote before the San Francisco Conference that nations were striving for "America first," "England first," "Russia first," – the very attitude which has caused all wars. **Peace** cannot be permanent until we put "the whole world first." No part of the world, whether America or England or Russia, or any business enterprise, is as important as the welfare of all. "Thy kingdom come on earth" is not only Christian, it is the only possible road to lasting **peace**.

FRANK C. LAUBACH, PRAYER: THE MIGHTIEST FORCE IN THE WORLD (1946)

Let Go of Anger- Embrace Peace

One of the greatest peace-robbers in our lives is anger. It affects our minds, our bodies, and our emotions. If we choose to let go of it, we can embrace peace again.

Lord, I feel angry at so many people. Often I think my life would be peaceful if only they would just do the right

thing. I convince myself they are robbing me of **peace**, but at this moment I know it's my choice to let go of anger and embrace **peace**. Staying angry at them for not living up to my expectations doesn't solve any problems -it just creates new ones. Please help me to remember that "anger does not bring about the righteous life that God desires" (James 1: 19, NIV) -in me or in those I'm staying angry at. Give me strength to release them - over and over again if need be- so I can go back to that serene, tranquil place called "**peace**." In Jesus' name. Amen.

A Heart's Cry for Peace

We long for peace and an end to all wars. But since we're not in control of this, we must ask God to overtake the world with His peace.

CHRIST, no one on earth really wants the pain and horror of war. We do not want to kill or be killed, to hurt or be hurt. But we all see injustice, and sometimes it makes us angry and we see no other way to right the wrong except by war. Christ, teach us the ways 'of **peace**! Calm our angry hearts and grant to all peoples and their leaders unending patience in the search for **peace** and justice. Help us to be ready to give up some of our comforts and power and pride, so that war will leave the face of the earth and we may work for you in **peace**.

EVERY BROOKE, PLAIN PRAYERS IN A COMPLICATED WORLD (1993)

Becoming a Peacemaker

Can we find peace in a pill or in therapy? Or is it true that peace comes from God alone?

Where does peacemaking begin? How can we become peacemakers? We have pointed out that **peace** can never come out of war. War is the sire of poverty, depression, suffering, and hatred- it has never given us permanent **peace**.

Can **peace** be discovered within ourselves? Freud has told us that **peace** is but a mental attitude. Cast off our phobias, shed our neuroses, and "bingo!" - we'll have the coveted **peace** men long for.

I respect psychiatry for what it can do. Unquestionably it has helped many. But certainly is no satisfactory substitute for the **peace** which can only come from God. If psychiatry leaves God out, ultimately we shall see psychiatrists going to each other for treatment. There can be no **peace** until we find **peace** with God.

BILLY GRAHAM, THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS (1955)

Prayers to the Holy Spirit



“Come, Holy Spirit”

MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT OF YOUR PEACE AS YOU DID FOR SAINT FRANCIS

PEACE PRAYER OF SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Lord make me an instrument of Your **peace**:

where there is hatred let me show love,
where there is injury let me show pardon,
where there is doubt let me show faith,
where there is despair let me give hope,
where there is darkness let me give light,
where there is sadness let me give joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may
not try to be comforted but to comfort,
not try to be understood but to understand,
not try to be loved but to love.

Because it is in giving that we receive, it is in forgiving
that we are forgiven, and it is in dying that we are born to
eternal life.



**“If the rosary keeps pace with
the speed of our lives, it can
become a privileged instrument
for building peace in the hearts
of persons, in families and
among peoples.”**

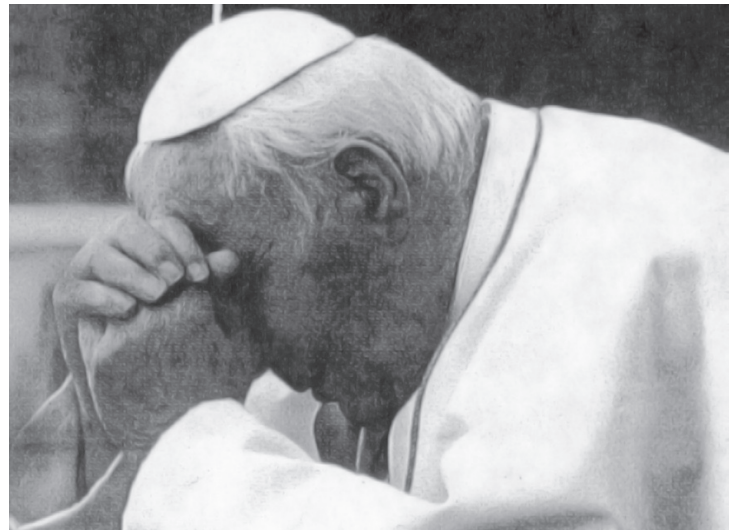
Saint Pope John Paul II

Feb 21, 2003

Prayer for Peace

*Dear Lord,
We have felt the fear
and the grief that hatred brings.
Help us to bond together as
Your people to heal the pain,
cherish the memories,
and learn to celebrate our differences.
You created us all as Your very dear children,
Teach us to live in the example of
Your only Son,
To live in Faith,
Be confident in Hope,
Act in Charity, and
Believe in the power of Prayer.
Help us to find peace within our hearts
And among all Nations
Amen.*

*I ask you, dear brothers and sisters,
to join me in prayer...*



*Let us beg the Lord that the spiral of hatred
and violence will not prevail. May the Blessed
Virgin, Mother of Mercy, fill the hearts of all
with wise thoughts and peaceful intentions.*

St. Pope John Paul II • General Audience • September 12, 2001

“O Holy Spirit, sent by the Father in the name of Jesus, you are present in the Church, guiding it infallibly. We pray you to pour forth the fullness of your gifts... Renew your wonders in this, our day, as by a new Pentecost. Grant that your Church, persevering in prayer with Mary, the Mother of Jesus, united in heart and mind, and led by St. Peter, may extend the Savior’s reign of truth and justice, love, and **peace**.”

**Prayer of Saint Pope John XXIII to the Holy Spirit for the success of the Ecumenical Council, the documents of Vatican II.*



“As each one has received a gift, use it to serve one another as good stewards of God’s varied grace” (1Pt 4:10)

The greatest gift we have to share is our faith in Christ and His Church. To share our faith is to share the greatest treasure. Let’s do that first of all with those who drifted from the catholic church, then with those who are unchurched -but, also with all who are open to the truth.



EASTER SEASON 2003 A CALL TO PEACE

Missing no opportunity to promote **peace**, Saint Pope John Paul II interpreted Holy Week as divine comment on violence. “The mystery of the cross and Resurrection assures us that hatred, violence, blood and death do not have the last word in human affairs,” he said during his Holy Week general audience. “On Easter Sunday we will exult with the Risen One, receiving from him the greeting of **peace**.”



PEACE

Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow; the same everlasting Father, who cares for you today, will take care of you tomorrow and everyday.

Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unyielding strength to bear it.

Be at **peace** then, and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations.

St. Francis de Sales



IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH BIBLE QUOTATION - HIS HOLY SPIRIT

Before reading the Scriptures, I should pause for a few moments and direct my thoughts in love and obedience to the Holy Spirit who dwells within me and inspires my reading.

MY PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU

If you love me, you will keep my commandments. And I will pray to the Father, and he will give you another Counselor, to be with you forever, even the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it neither sees him nor knows him; you know him, for he dwells with you, and will be in you.

These things I have spoken to you, while I am still with you. But the Counselor, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he will teach you all things, and bring to you remembrance all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

John 14:15-17; 25-27

Pause in silence. In spirit, join the band of Jesus’ followers in the upper room. Look around at the people there, considering who they are and what they are destined to become. Listen to our Lord as he speaks, and experience for yourself the hope and strength and confidence to serve him which comes with his promise of the Spirit. Experience in yourself the peace which he imparts. Speak to our Lord as the thoughts and affections of your heart will direct.

A century after he was killed in World War I, Joyce Kilmer remains an eloquent witness of faith, joy and valor

A sniper's bullet took the life of Joyce Kilmer, the celebrated American Catholic poet and an active member of the Knights of Columbus, on a French battlefield July 30, 1918.

"The last time I saw him alive was on that morning, after he had crept forth alone into No Man's Land," wrote Sgt. Lemist Esler in an article in *The New York Times*, Aug. 22, 1918.

Esler, a playwright who served with Kilmer in the "Fighting 69th" Infantry Regiment, recounted how Kilmer had rushed ahead to lead a reconnaissance mission while the battalion advanced during the Battle of Ourcq.

"In the course of this advance, I suddenly caught sight of Kilmer ... peering over the top of what appeared to be a natural trench," Esler wrote. "We called to him, but received no answer. Then I ran up and turned him on his back, only to find that he was dead with a bullet through his brain."

The United States had lost in Kilmer a valiant soldier and its most prominent Catholic poet, as well as a faithful husband, father, friend and Knight.

Still today, numerous schools, streets, squares and parks throughout the United States bear his name, as do at least three K of C councils, two assemblies and three Squires Circles. Kilmer's writing and personal witness touched millions of people during his life, and his legacy continues to be celebrated 100 years after his untimely death.

'WHERE WE BELONG'

Born in 1886 in New Brunswick, N.J., Joyce Kilmer was the son of Frederick Barnett Kilmer, inventor of Johnson's® baby powder, and Annie Kilburn Kilmer.

Kilmer attended Columbia University, where he became an editor for the college's journal, a member of the literary club and a vigorous debater. Upon graduating in 1907, he married his sweetheart, Aline Murray, and within a decade they would have five children.

Before becoming Catholic and a poet, Kilmer taught high school, worked for Funk & Wagnalls on its *Standard Dictionary* (he earned 5 cents for every word defined), and wrote for various publications, including *The New York Times Magazine*.

While serving as editor of *The Churchman*, an Episcopalian journal, Kilmer had corresponded with Jesuit Father James Daly, a poet who was teaching at Campion College in Wisconsin. The friendship between the two men — and the spiritual mentorship of Father Daly — was solidified in 1912 when Joyce and Aline's second child, Rose, was struck with infant paralysis.

"Just off Broadway," Kilmer wrote to Father Daly, "there is a church called the Church of the Holy Innocents. ... Every morning for months I stopped on my way to the office and prayed in this church for faith. When faith did



Joyce Kilmer, who was a member of Suffern (N.Y.) Council 1177, stands on the grounds of Campion College in Prairie du Chien, Wis., during a visit to his friend and fellow poet Father James Daly, S.J., in 1916.

come, it came, I think, by way of my little paralyzed daughter. Her lifeless hands led me; I think her tiny still feet know beautiful paths."

Joyce and Aline Kilmer were received into the Catholic Church in late 1913. "Our chief sensation is simply comfort," Kilmer wrote to Father Daly. "We feel that we're where we belong, and it's a very pleasant feeling."

After becoming Catholic, Kilmer redoubled his efforts at publishing and lecturing on pressing cultural and moral issues of his day. But he considered his role more as that of a quiet evangelist than a brash apologist: "I have delight chiefly in talking veiled Catholicism to non-Catholics."

I think that I shall never see
 A poem lovely as a tree.
 A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
 Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
 A tree that looks at God all day,
 And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
 A tree that may in Summer wear
 A nest of robins in her hair;
 Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
 Who intimately lives with rain.
 Poems are made by fools like me,
 But only God can make a tree.

EVERYDAY GIFTS

With the publication of his poem “Trees” in 1913 — followed by his first volume of poetry — Kilmer’s reputation as a budding American poet was secured.

His poems celebrate the ordinary, from a corner deli to a ride on a train to the beauty of an abandoned house. He had little time for the intentionally “difficult” and often impious poets of his day. Instead, he trained his poetical eye on the simple, everyday gifts of his beloved “Main Street,” later published in 1917.

When the British passenger liner *Lusitania* was torpedoed by a German U-Boat on May 7, 1915, Kilmer memorialized the event in “The White Ships and the Red,” a poem written in a single afternoon.

The same year, Kilmer also joined the Knights of Columbus as a member of Suffern (N.Y.) Council 1177, which would be renamed in his honor in 1932.

In early 1917, he transferred to Hugh A. Doyle-New Rochelle Council 339; wrote an article for *The Columbiad*, the forerunner of *Columbia*; and gave a lecture about George Washington to 1,200 listeners at a patriotic event organized by the Knights of Columbus at Carnegie Music Hall in Pittsburgh.

“Washington remembered that as Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary Army he had been surrounded by Catholics,” Kilmer said in that lecture. “He remembered that only one of his officers had ever criticized his policy of trusting Catholics ... and the name of that officer was Benedict Arnold.”

The United States entered World War I in April 1917, and within a few weeks, 30-year-old Kilmer enlisted in the New York National Guard. He soon transferred to the Irish “Fighting 69th” battalion of New York, which had recently been redesignated the 165th Infantry Regiment.

Just days before his deployment that fall, his little Rose died and his final child, Christopher, was born. His daughter’s death, wrote Kilmer, “was a piercing blow, but beautiful. ... Certainly Rose makes Heaven dearer to us.”

A POET AT ARMS

Kilmer was immensely proud to be part of the “Fighting 69th.” Among others, he quickly befriended the regiment’s chaplain, Father Francis Duffy, who was to become the most decorated military chaplain in history.

Father Duffy wrote of Kilmer, “He was absolutely the coolest and most indifferent man in the face of danger I have



Sgt. Joyce Kilmer of the 165th Infantry Regiment (Fighting 69th) stands in uniform circa 1918.

Prayer of a Soldier in France

by Joyce Kilmer

My shoulders ache beneath my pack
(Lie easier, Cross, upon His back).

I march with feet that burn and smart
(Tread, Holy Feet, upon my heart).

Men shout at me who may not speak
(They scourged Thy back and smote Thy cheek).

I may not lift a hand to clear
My eyes of salty drops that sear.

(Then shall my fickle soul forget
Thy agony of Bloody Sweat?)

My rifle hand is stiff and numb
(From Thy pierced palm red rivers come).

Lord, Thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.

So let me render back again
This millionth of Thy gift. Amen.

ever seen. It was not for lack of love of life, for he enjoyed his life as a soldier — his only cross was distance from home. It was partly from his inborn courage and devotion — he would not stint his sacrifice — partly his deep and real belief that what God wills is best.”

It was Father Duffy who read Kilmer’s own war poem, “Rouge Bouquet,” over his grave while the poet’s fellow soldiers, who loved him dearly, wept.

The French government posthumously awarded Kilmer the Croix de Guerre for his bravery, and Kilmer’s crucifix, which he was carrying upon his death, has since been handed down to every battalion commander of the 69th Infantry Regiment.

In 1936, the Veterans of Foreign Wars helped establish the Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest, a 3,800-acre tract of old growth forest in North Carolina — a fitting tribute to the one who wrote, “Poems are made by fools like me / But only God can make a tree.”

Camp Kilmer, a U.S. Army camp in New Jersey, was established in 1942 and processed over 2.5 million soldiers heading overseas or returning from World War II.

But Sgt. Joyce Kilmer’s most enduring legacy remains his poetic witness to Christ in a sinful and war-torn world.

One month before his death, he wrote of his hope that poetry would reflect “the virtues which are blossoming on the blood-soaked soil of this land — courage, and self-abnegation, and love, and faith — this last not faith in some abstract goodness, but faith in God and His Son and the Holy Ghost, and in the Church which God Himself founded and still rules.”

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On July 30, the 106th anniversary of Kilmer’s death, Prof. Fahey will speak about the poet’s life at the Knights of Columbus Museum in New Haven, Conn., where Kilmer’s crucifix will also be on display. Visit kofcmuseum.org.

THE POWER AND PEACE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Dear A.H.S.,

In August 2004 after of over 28 years of service I was forced out of my job. I had a daughter in college and was in financial trouble. I had to use most of my retirement money to pay off bills and to live on. I was looking for work but was not having any luck. My wife had a job so we had some money coming in.

In October I started to have serious health problems. Two years earlier I had been diagnosed with asthma and my breathing problems got worse. I was going to the doctor 2 to 3 times a week and I had a trip to the emergency room. I was now on six different medications a day. I couldn't work in the yard and I was out of breath just going up the stairs. My wife got another job, a part time job, to keep us going.

In early November my brothers and I had to find and place my mother in a nursing home. My younger brother was taking care of her but she having Alzheimer's and other health problems he could no longer take care of her. This was very hard on all of us. My breathing problems continued to increase and another trip to the emergency room this time by way of the paramedics.

Now it was December and no job. I was not looking forward to Christmas it didn't seem like it was going to be a good one. I had now been admitted to the hospital twice and the second time was on Christmas eve. From my hospital bed I watched the news to see my church celebrating midnight mass that I was going to serve at.

January, no job, I was undergoing numerous tests, another stay in the hospital and now on eight medications some 2 and 3 times a day and I had to use 3 different inhalers and a nebulizer. Our savings account was really starting to drop. I had sent a number of resumes out and no answer. My weight had risen from 185 to 216lbs. I was starting to get depressed.

February my mother's savings account was almost gone and I worried that if we applied for Medicare they would take my mother's house. My brother who had taken care of my father until he passed away and my mother until she went into a nursing home lived in the house in disability. I didn't know what was going to happen. I had another trip to the hospital my fourth. I had to miss Ash Wednesday because of health problems but I did get to go to stations of the cross every Wednesday. I started praying the rosary.

March started off with a little hope. One of the companies I sent a resume to earlier called and wanted me to come in

for an interview. I really wanted this job, I thought I had a good interview but it was not to be I had trouble talking because of my breathing problems and I believe that was why I didn't get the job. My doctors were talking to me about going on disability and one of my tests brought up the possibility of cancer. I was able to make all of the Lenten and Easter services. I was praying asking God to help me. I didn't know what to do. Please God help me.

In April the death of Pope John Paul had deeply affected me. I had severe breathing problems, no job, my wife was working long hours holding down two jobs, money was getting low, I had to pay a large amount of taxes for using my retirement fund, and I was facing the possibility of being disabled. I was getting really depressed and now thought of killing myself. I really didn't want to live anymore. I even planed how to do it so it wouldn't look like a suicide. I didn't know what to do. Why did this happen to me? Was I being punished? I hated the people for forcing me out of my job.

Then something happened. I started seeing these booklets around the house that I picked up in the back of church two years earlier and never even read or looked at. Everywhere I turned they were, in a drawer, on a table. The books were "Listening to the Holy Spirit" and "Novena to the Holy Spirit". What happened next was wonderful. I picked up Listening to the Holy Spirit. First I see the name of George Schulhoff, I knew that name. At the company I worked for over 28 years, when we needed to rent tools, I rented from Schulhoff Tool Rental. When I would get the bill, George would put a religious message in it and would send me a Christmas card every year with a blessing in it. I always thought how nice that someone was so strong in their belief and showed it, but didn't give it any more attention. I finished reading the booklet and then I picked up The Novena to the Holy Spirit and started reading it. In the introduction the first line is "No one could possibly love you more than God the Holy Spirit". I read on and after nine days I had finished the novena. During the nine days I read each day twice and continued my other prayers. One of the gifts of the Holy Spirit is fortitude. I read it a second nine days and continued to follow the novenas' instructions. I kept praying and talking to the Holy Spirit. I was starting to feel better each day. I had never talked to God the Holy Spirit before, I prayed before and thought I talked to God but not like I was doing now.

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It was the last week of April and May 1st was Sunday. I was praying and continuing to do my novena and talking to the Holy Spirit. Then it was like something I had never experienced before a feeling I can't describe. I could see everything in my life, every bad thing I did in my life, like every sin I committed, every time I turned against God, everything that displeased Him. I was so sorry that I had wasted my life not really knowing God, not knowing the Holy Spirit. I thought I was a good Christian a good person but everything I did came back to me. I prayed and asked God to forgive me. Then I remembered the first line I read, "No one could possibly love you more than God the Holy Spirit". I could feel that love. Then I saw every time in my life that the Holy Spirit helped me, every time He was there when I needed Him but didn't know it. I also saw all the good things I did. I can't tell you all the different feelings I was going through. It was very emotional. This experience completely changed me.

The next day I continued my prayers and novenas, things started to happen. I felt so good, so loved. I wasn't depressed, my breathing was much better, I felt so good I tried cutting the grass. I worked in the yard for hours and no breathing attacks. In fact while I was working I had missed some of my medications. This doesn't seem like much but when you gasp for air this was big to me. Everything I did, it became easy to me. I felt a peace about me. When I went out I wanted to talk to people, asked them, how are you, and wish them to have a great day. Every question I would have the answer came quickly. Every decision I would make was easy. I applied for Medicaid for my mother and it was approved and my brother could keep the house, he would not lose it since he was on disability and took care of my mother and father.

It was Sunday, mother's day, that morning we attended the first holy communion of my wife's nephew. Afterwards we had brunch at my wife's brother's house. My mother-in-law was there and my wife's sisters and her two brothers. During some conversation I heard one of my wife's sisters talking about this money that my mother-in-law lost and how they spent two days searching the house for it and that she must have lost it coming out of the bank. My mother-in-law was 87 and getting very vague. Later that day we went to my mother-in-law's to help the search. Five people had turned the house upside down looking for the money, over \$300. I went into the bedroom sat down on the bed and prayed to the Holy Spirit to help me find the money. The Holy Spirit told me where the money was at.

My health continued to improve, I was taking less and less medication, it seemed that I didn't need it anymore. One day while looking through the want ads something jumped out at me. The Holy Spirit told me to answer it. This company was accepting resumes in a come in basis. I went in just to drop it off and walked out of the office with the job. I also noticed I was losing weight and wasn't eating anything different.

The 15th of May was Pentecost Sunday, I was serving mass that day, I was telling the other men I was serving with about the Holy Spirit and what was happening to me. Our pastor heard me and used my name in his sermon. This time when I served mass it was different, I felt the presence Jesus and when I gave out communion I felt holiness all around me. After mass I took my wife, daughter, son-in-law out to breakfast. When the hostess sat us at the table she turned to me and said the Holy Spirit is with you. I was stunned. I didn't know what to say, except yes He is.

I feel that I have been baptized. I feel that I have been confirmed. I have and continue to have many, many experiences. So many that I can't write them all down. The Holy Spirit has blessed me, even though I turn away from Him so many times. I now find myself turning to people to tell them about The Holy Spirit and how He is there to love them help them and guide them. I was working in the yard when my neighbor came up and we started talking. She asked how I was doing, knowing some of my health problems and that I had been out of work. I told her about the wonderful things that happened to me and that the Holy Spirit helped me. She said I noticed something different about you; you seem to have a peace about you, something that I can't describe. We talked some more then asked what did you do. Did you just pray? I told her what I had read and the novena that I was doing. I gave her a copy of the booklets. She was so overcome she hugged me and cried. I have had more of these experiences of people talking to me.

I don't know exactly why I'm writing this letter. My pastor at St. Rose said that I should tell you how the booklets helped me. I feel that I writing this more to help others that The Holy Spirit is with us and in us and that He loves us. If this letter can help anyone please use it. I know that I am not a writer but I pray that I can become an apostle of Christ and help in my way to spread His word and His love.

Thank you O Holy Spirit.

J.R.
Cincinnati, Ohio

SAFEGUARDING PEACE

A page from the New Catechism of the Catholic Church



2302 By recalling the commandment, “You shall not kill,”⁹³ Our Lord asked for peace of the heart and denounced murderous anger and hatred as immoral.

Anger is a desire for revenge. “To desire vengeance in order to do evil to someone who should be punished is illicit,” but it is praiseworthy to impose restitution “to correct vices and maintain justice.”⁹⁴ If anger reaches the point of a deliberate desire to kill or seriously wound a neighbor, it is gravely against charity; it is a mortal sin. The Lord says, “Everyone who is angry with his brother shall be liable to judgment.”⁹⁵

2303 Deliberate hatred is contrary to charity. Hatred of the neighbor is a sin when one deliberately wishes him evil. Hatred of the neighbor is a sin when one deliberately desires him grave harm. “But I say to you, Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, so that you may be sons of your Father who is in heaven.”⁹⁶

2304 Respect for and development of human life require peace. Peace is not merely the absence of war, and it is not limited to maintaining a balance of powers between adversaries. Peace cannot be attained on earth without safeguarding the goods of persons, free communication among men, respect for the dignity of persons and peoples, and the assiduous practice of fraternity. Peace is “the tranquillity of order.”⁹⁷ Peace is the work of justice and the effect of charity.⁹⁸

2305 Earthly peace is the image and fruit of the peace of Christ, the messianic “Prince of Peace.”⁹⁹ By the blood of his Cross, “in his own person he killed the hostility,”¹⁰⁰ he reconciled men with God and made his Church the sacrament of the unity of the human race and of its union with God. “He is our peace.”¹⁰¹ He has declared: “Blessed are the peacemakers.”¹⁰²



93 Mt 5:21 • 94 St. Thomas Aquinas, STh II-II,158, 1 ad3. • 95 Mt 5:22
96 Mt 5:44-45. • 97 St. Augustine, De civ. Dei, 19,13,1:PL 41,640.

98 Cf. Isa 32:17; cf. GS 78 SS 1-2. • 99 Isa 9:5.
100 Eph 2:16 J.B.; cf. Col 1:20-22. • 101 Eph 2:14. • 102 Mt 5:9.

FULFILL vs. FILL

Not every driving purpose is permanent enough to give us lasting **peace**. Hence the Holy Spirit gives another factor, namely, the **peace** that comes through fulfillment.

We greedy grown-up children still follow the false principle that **peace** comes through filling.

Through the Holy Spirit we learn that the **peace** of God comes not by trying to fill ourselves but by trying to fulfill ourselves.

And since we are made in the image of God and God is a spirit, we find the **peace** of fulfillment through giving ourselves to godly and spiritual things. We cannot be content on the animal level. As Saint Augustine said, “Thou hast made us for Thyself, O God, and we are restless till we find rest in Thee.”

-Ralph W. Sockman, D.D.


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**NOVENA
TO THE
HOLY
SPIRIT**

HELP ME TO KNOW YOU
George E. Schulhoff A.H.S.

To the right is a page from the Novena to the Holy Spirit.

This entire page deals with the peace that only the Holy Spirit can give.



The Apostles of the Holy Spirit have available "Novena to the Holy Spirit" Help Me To Know You. We can supply you with 1 - 5 copies free of any obligation.

"Novena to the Holy Spirit" Help Me To Know You, is also available in Spanish.

Send request to address above:



I AM PEACE

When you learn how to dismiss all distractions and think only of Me in your heart, you will experience Peace. I, your God, My Holy Spirit, is in the midst of this peace you experience. The more undivided attention you focus on Me, the greater and deeper this peace will become.

This peace surrounds Me. I am Peace. You will recognize My presence by this peace.

Peace, My peace that only I can give is of the soul.

Relaxation can be obtained in numerous ways, including - drugs - sex - money. These are of the body and in excess harm the soul.

Your gratitude to Me will increase my gifts to you. Just as you give more to those who appreciate you.

END OF DAY SIX