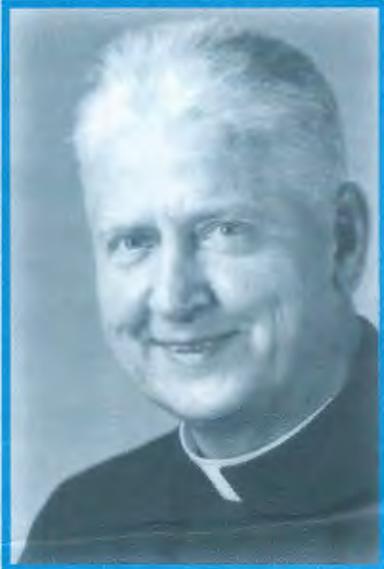




## Lord, by Your Cross and Resurrection You Have Set Us Free

### Interview and Statement of Marie and Carl Siriani



*Rev. Walter J. Ciszek, S.J.*

#### PRAYER FOR A FAVOR THROUGH THE INTERCESSION OF FATHER WALTER CISZEK, S.J.

Almighty God, we love, adore and praise You as our Creator and Loving Father. Look with compassion and mercy upon us. Hear our prayer in this time of special need and through the intercession of Father Walter Ciszek, grant the following favor if it is Your Holy Will.

*(Mention the Request)*

Most loving God, accept our gratitude for hearing this prayer. May the knowledge of the virtues and holiness of Father Walter be recognized and known to provide a lasting example to draw sinners to reconciliation and to lead souls to sanctity.

For You are our God and we are Your people and we glorify You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

*Please inform the Prayer League of any special favors from Father Walter Ciszek.*

Our names are Marie and Carl Siriani and we are both seventy years of age. In 1963 we were married in Holy Rosary Church, Port Chester, New York by Father Peter Rinaldi, the author of the book on The Holy Shroud. We now live in Shelton, Connecticut and are active parishioners in St. Joseph Church in Shelton, Connecticut.

Marie's father, Dominic Verrastro, was a widower. He met and married Rose Melone, Father Ciszek's cousin.

When Father Ciszek came to dinner at our home for the first time, he brought us an autographed copy of his book, "He Leadeth Me." Our relationship with Father Ciszek increased over the next ten years and he continued to be welcomed into our hearts and home. He enjoyed every Thanksgiving Day and Easter Sunday with us.

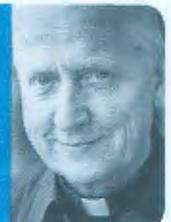
Our relationship was so deep that before Father died he gave us a very precious gift, the cross he brought back from Siberia. We enjoyed many times of relaxation and hospitality with Father. The relationship was a very loving one, including spirituality, warmth and joy. We were family to him and we felt a closeness to Father that was welcomed as a gift from God.

There were numerous times that we spent with Father Ciszek. We loved him dearly and he loved us. We believe he could read souls – he had that "gift" when he looked into your eyes with his sparkling blue eyes. One time I asked him "What do you think of my new



*Father John Connaughtier's First Mass at St. Theresa's Church, Trumbull, CT., May 25, 2013. Celebrated mass with with Father Ciszek's cross.*

50th Anniversary  
of Father Walter Ciszek  
Release from Russia  
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 2013



## REPORT FROM THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING

The meeting began with the prayer for the cause of Fr. Walter Ciszek. Elaine Cusat gave a report on finances for the first part of 2013.

All members present agreed to postpone the next meeting to the last week of June because of a conflict with the previously scheduled date.

Sister Doris reported for Monsignor Bocian that Fr. Marc Lindeijer had sent an e-mail from Rome thanking the prayer league for hosting two seminarians from Illinois for their research on Fr. Ciszek at the Ciszek Center in Shenandoah. Fr. Marc expressed delight that the seminarians, under a study grant, were successfully able to accomplish tasks set by him, and also were lucky to obtain some photos that were new to us, particularly a photo of Fr. Walter at his first Mass.

With gracious help from Valerie MacDonald, Seth and James were able to delve into the history of early Polish immigrants to Shenandoah in the late 19th century. These researchers not only did work for the cause, but also benefitted much from the visit in their own personal knowledge and devotion to Fr. Ciszek; they were extremely pleased with their visit at the Ciszek Center. Father Marc and John Dejak also gained from that visit with added information toward books they hope to write on Fr. Ciszek.

Through Sr. Doris, Msgr. Bocian passed on information that the Jesuit magazine America published an article in their January 2013 issue on Father Ciszek, calling him a "saint for our time." Sr. Doris likewise presented a copy of the audio-book version of *With God in Russia*, sent by Ken Ramsey who had done the reading, put out by Lighthouse Media, Inc.

Elaine Cusat remarked that Ignatius Press was offering a good discount on orders for *With God in Russia*. Members agreed upon placing such an order.

Sr. Doris pointed out that Geraldine Palokas had put together a booklet on Fr. Ciszek and sent a copy to the prayer league. Members present liked the booklet and discussed the possibility of using the ideas for distribution on Fr. Ciszek Day in October.

A discussion ensued pertaining to ideas of what we might do to enhance the celebration of Fr. Ciszek Day, since this year marks the fiftieth anniversary of his release from Russia.

The meeting closed with a prayer by Fr. Sable.

### **"For/From the Friends of Walter Ciszek, S.J."**

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Executive Editor :	Elaine Cusat
Staff:	Msgr. Anthony D. Muntone, Rev. Thomas F. Sable, S.J.,
Circulation Manager	Sister Doris Burkot, O.S.F.
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*By Rev. Thomas J. Sable, S.J.*

### **Walking on the Water**

In Matthew 14:22-33 Jesus goes up onto the mountain to pray and then returns to walk on the water to help his disciples who are frightened by a storm. When Jesus reassures the frightened disciples that it is indeed he who is walking on the waters and not a ghost, Peter says: "Lord if it is you, bid me to come to you over the water." What do Peter's words reveal? Some would say Peter's boldness and his desire for proof. If it is a ghost that stands there, the proof will be fatal. So it is evidence of faith. So Jesus calls: "Come!" Peter, his eyes deep in the eyes of the Lord, steps overboard and sets his foot upon a wave. The water bears his weight. He believes. To believe means to share not what Christ believes, but what He is. Thus Peter participates in Jesus' act. But all divine action is living action, that rises and falls. As long as Peter looks into the eyes of Jesus and his faith remains one with the divine will, the water carries him. He hears the roar of the wind. He feels the waves rock beneath his feet. He feels the tremendous limitations of his feeble human nature. This is the moment of crisis. Instead of staring more trustfully into the eyes of Jesus, he looks down at the waves that rock him and he begins to sink. Contact with the divine strength is severed. All he can do is cry: "Lord, save me!"

Through all the trials and tribulation of his life in prison and in exile, Father Walter Ciszek tried to keep his gaze fixed on the eyes of Jesus in his ministry and mission and work. But there were moments, especially after intense torture and interrogation in Lubianka prison, that he felt threatened and alone in his afflictions. Yet from his heart came the same cry of Peter: "Lord, save me!" In the danger of the revolt in prison camps after the death of Stalin, in the moment of fear of imminent death, from his heart came the same cry of Peter: "Lord, save me!"

And the Lord was kind and eventually freed him and allowed him to travel across the sea to bring his faith and trust in the Lord to us. This year as we celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his return to us. Let us share his deep faith in Christ with others. Let us help them to cry out in their deepest needs the same cry of Peter: "Lord, save me!"

# Our Lady of Fatima and Two Humble Priests

by: John M. DeJak

Having learned of Pope Francis's desire to entrust his Pontificate to Our Lady of Fatima, I decided to settle down to the famous Fatima documentary from the mid-1980s narrated by Ricardo Montelban. Besides enjoying the suave and debonair devout Catholic and proprietor of TV's Fantasy Island, something struck me in this documentary about Our Lady's message to the children. Something that may sound strange to modern ears. On July 13, 1917 Our Lady said to the children:

*When you shall see a night illuminated by an unknown light, know that it is a great sign that God gives you that He is going to punish the world for its crimes by means of wars, hunger, and of persecution of the Church and the Holy Father.*

After this she went on to ask for what has now become known as the First Saturday devotion in order to stem this evil. The "night illumined by an unknown light" did occur as Our Lady had predicted on January 25, 1938, and newspapers all over Europe reported on the phenomenon. Most suggested it was the aurora borealis, but a letter of Sr. Lucia (one of the Fatima children) to the bishop of Leiria on August 8, 1941 states that it was not. Rather, in this letter, she reiterates that ... God was pleased in this way to make me understand that His justice was ready to let fall the blow on the guilty nations, and in this way to begin to ask with insistence for the reparatory communion of the First Saturdays and the consecration of Russia. His end was not only to obtain mercy and pardon for all the world, but especially for Europe.

Several months after this celestial phenomenon, German troops marched into Austria in the Anschluss and World War II was not far behind.

Were World War II, the Cold War, Korea, Vietnam (and all the other conflicts that resulted from World War II) really a punishment from God? Does God punish us in this fashion? These are tough questions because they bring up the frightening specter that God wills evil, which we know not to be true. Yet Our Lady used these words. Hers are words not to be taken lightly. How to make sense of this aspect of the Fatima message—even more so that Pope Benedict XVI stated very clearly that Fatima is more relevant today than ever, and that our current Holy Father is entrusting his papacy to Our Lady of Fatima?

I think the answer to this difficulty may lie in the loss or neglect of grace. What is grace but simply God's life within us; the lifeblood of the soul; the oxygen for the lungs of the virtues. It is a free gift of God if we cooperate with Him. This was articulated well by Fr. Walter Ciszek, S.J.

Grace is always given to us, but we must learn to recognize it in the people and circumstances presented to us by God's Providence, in the thoughts and inspirations that tug at our minds and our hearts. We know that we do not always respond to God's grace for his grace always demands of us sacrifice, renunciation of self-will, effort and an untiring spirit of dedication—and the practice of these things does not come easily to the young, or the tired adult, or the old. Yet that is what the kingdom of God is all about.

Fr. Ciszek's conclusions as to the rejection of this grace are sobering and can help us to understand what Our Lady was trying to tell us at Fatima and what she continues to tell us today:

Knowing how little of grace is accepted and realized in our own personal lives, we can imagine how much of his grace is spurned or rejected by those around us. In this way we come to understand, too, why there exists so much evil, sin, violence, wars, hatred, immorality, persecution of religion, and denial even of God himself in the world today. These things must follow, so long as men refuse to accept God's grace and do His will.

So God's punishment is the inevitable result of our not living in accord with His design for us. How much more do we suffer His punishment as Catholics who have access to the treasury of His grace through the Church? If Catholics do not reform themselves to be a "light for the world" and obtain and maintain God's grace in their souls, their efforts—perhaps well-intentioned—will always be lacking and will prove ultimately to be for naught. Is this why societal upheavals occur—the same-sex marriage debate, wars, abortion, extreme poverty? Perhaps this is what Pope Francis means when he suggests that the Church must never be an NGO, but rather the Kingdom of God in the world. The essence of this Kingdom is holiness. This is what Our Lady is telling us, what the Church has constantly taught, and what we are being told by a couple of humble Jesuits—one of whom may be ultimately known as the Pope of Fatima.



# Lessons Learned from Captain Ed Fisher

By: Kathy Prieto

Whether you believe it or not, every life is a unique, special gift which creates a ripple in the sea of humanity.

I met Ed about 3 years ago as we both served on one of our town's committees. I was the secretary and would receive nice emails from Ed primarily when he would inform me that he would be missing a meeting due to his work as a ship captain on the high seas. Whenever we would see each other in the community, we would exchange pleasantries and comments on shared interests and work. Ed was a husband and father of three small children. He had a lot of energy and a love for his family and work. He coached Little League. I am a wife and mother of four small children, one of whom is severely disabled with limited skills. Imagine the shock and sadness felt when the community heard Ed was diagnosed with an aggressive, fatal cancer.

I learned Ed was in hospice and visited to keep him company. On the first visit, he gave me an update on his disease, chemo options and other things. On the second visit, Ed seemed to be in very good spirits. We talked about how we met our spouses and about our children. I looked through his picture albums and talked about his love for boats and the seas. With a twinkle in his tired eyes and a crooked smile, he told me how great his wife is and how he wished I could get to know her. We were able to talk about many things. There were periods of silence as he collected his thoughts and energy to speak. There were moments of silence as he was experiencing a wave of pain from the bed sores on his back side or the pain from the massive tumor pressing on his spine. I was very much at peace with him during those moments of silence. We were just BEING together. The silence was not uncomfortable. We did not have to be DOING something. We were just being together. At one point, he thanked me for not finishing his sentences. He said that since he was talking slower because of the pain medication, folks tended to speak for him. This touched me profoundly. His thanks was a beautiful example of gratitude and humility. I realized that I would probably have been finishing his sentences too if it had not been for my everyday life of living with my disabled daughter, Monica, who is very slow at everything. I have been practicing daily patience (of which I admit, I am not that good) which is required in everything regarding her. I realized that my very imperfect patience was

Monica's gift to Ed through me. I mentioned to Ed that I bet he could write a book about some of his insights and thoughts during his illness. We had a lovely visit. As I was saying good bye and taking my gloves off (visitors had to wear a gown and gloves because he had contracted a bad bacteria because of his immunocompromised state due to chemo), he told me to keep a glove on. He extended his hand to shake mine. His hand shake was hearty and confident. In a sincere heart-felt way he said, "It was very nice to meet you!" I looked at him thinking maybe he was confused due to the medication. I said, "Ed, it is Kathy Prieto, you know who I am." He said, "no, it is nice to REALLY meet you. I did not really get to know you before!" I tried to visit again but he seemed to be considerably uncomfortable and said it was not a good time to visit. He died a few days later. He did not write a book. But he wrote on my heart.

Sometimes those going through sufferings like Ed are able to see life more clearly. They gain experience and wisdom in things that those of us who are too busy doing things are not able to comprehend. Ed left a legacy to me. He wrote 2 important things on my heart. I commit to honor his memory by trying to apply his wisdom in my daily life. First, he acknowledged my patience. Lack of patience is probably my biggest fault. But through my daily, sometimes bitter battle with acquiring patience, he showed me that I am making progress. Unknown to him, he gave me hope that I will continue to make progress in my struggle to acquire the virtue of patience. In honor of Ed, I will not give up in my pursuit of becoming a better person.

The second point Ed left me involves people and the community. Ed and I were able to know each other more in that one hour visit than we had in the three years of knowing each other. He made me think, pray and meditate about relationships among people. How many people are in our lives that we think we know but really don't? Do we take the time to really get to know people or just to BE with them versus being too busy doing things? Doing makes us feel productive and worth something. But life is not about what we are doing. Can we just Be for each other? Do we realize that many in our community apply a mask daily and seem to "have their act together" but suffer difficulties and are very sad? Can we take the time to be with

*continued on page 5*

## Lessons Learned continued from page 4

someone for a cup of coffee at the bakery or a walk in the park? Even more important, do we have a personal relationship with the members of our own family or those folks we see on a regular basis? Do we give them full attention and real interest in their lives? Or are we only thinking about what they can do for us? Are we too busy checking twitter, doing things to distract ourselves from personal relationships, or being too selfish to love, sacrifice or show empathy for another in our community? Do we let the phone go to voice mail because we don't want to bother speaking with someone? It is easy to say we care about the poor in another country and send a contribution. It is easy to donate some canned goods for a food shelter. While these are nice acts of kindness, we check the "do good box" in our conscious and commend ourselves that we have done good. Meanwhile, the neighbor across the street is lonely. Because of Ed, I commit to focus more on BEING for others by getting to know them better and being patient, kind, loving and available to them.

Captain Ed wrote this message through me. It is one of his gifts to the world. Because of him, I will strive to be a better person by practicing the insights he gave to me. Hopefully my daily actions will reflect his message rippling out to those I meet and interact with on a daily basis. It is through authentic, ordinary, everyday kindness and true love of neighbor that makes the world a better place. I went to hospice to provide him some company and he gave me much more in return. Ed was "not religious" as he said. Yet he was a witness of goodness and insight in his last days. Through Ed, God made it clear to me how every life, whether it is my disabled daughter or Ed with his sick body, is a precious treasure with a mission to make the world a better place.

*Name changed to protect the families privacy*

## Save the Date

**50TH ANNIVERSARY  
OF FATHER CISZEK'S  
RETURN FROM RUSSIAN  
CELEBRATION  
October 13, 2013**



## Interview and Statement of Marie and Carl Siriani

*continued from page 1*

hair color?" Father said, "Marie, I did not notice, I only look at your face!"

Father gave Marie confidence in his words. He called me "First Lady – and you will always be." When I wasn't sure what to say Father said, "It doesn't matter, you will always say kind words". When speaking to Carl at one time Father said "Carl, you will help more and more people in your lifetime." Today Carl is a member of the Knights of Columbus, Council 1350 and is involved in community activities to help those in need.

Father always encouraged us by telling us that God really loves us. He told us that many times. It was amazing how Father knew when one of us needed to talk to him because when Carl was having a rough day, Father knew and he would call him that very same day.

One night, when I was crying, I heard God say to me "I am the joy of your soul." Father Ciszek always pointed the way to God for us. He continued to say "If you have oneness with God, you have everything."

Back in 1976 when Father was recuperating from cardiac arrest, but before the 50th Jubilee of his Ordination, we went to spend Thanksgiving Day with him at the Campion Center in Weston, Massachusetts. We had dinner with him in a little dining room and brought him pies but he was so ill he could not eat.

Father Ciszek's 50th Jubilee of his Ordination to the Holy Priesthood was a very special time. We were having coffee and cake at Playland Amusement Park in Rye, New York in 1978 when the subject of this occasion came up. At first Father said he did not want anything but then mentioned if a celebration was going to be held there might be about a thousand people that may attend! So, another couple, Tony and Lillian DeFeo, joined us to plan a part of the celebration for Father's 50th Jubilee.

Father was concerned about people as to the parking facilities and also for the people traveling as there would be people coming from out of town (we welcomed them with coffee and donuts before Holy Mass started). He always worried about the needs of others.

There were at least ten priests at the altar, in beautiful gold and white vestments. The celebration was held in the Fordham University Chapel. We still have the invitation that reads – "The Society of Jesus cordially invites you to attend a Mass honoring Father Walter Ciszek on the occasion of his Golden Jubilee, September 23, 1978."

It was shocking to hear Father Ciszek tell us that before Mass he sat down and had heart pains, leading him to think he might have had a heart attack. But after a time it seemed to



*Cross Father Ciszek brought back from Siberia.*

*continued on page 6*

## Interview and Statement of Marie and Carl Siriani

*continued from page 5*

pass and Father was able to celebrate Mass. We made sure to sit in the aisle seat where we would be able to receive Holy Communion from our dear friend. He gave us Holy Communion, and with a smile. He appreciated all that was done for this special occasion. Later, with one thousand people in attendance at the reception, he enjoyed greeting each and everyone personally, and always with a smile and kind word.

We were present for many Masses Father offered at the John XXIII Center and another Holy Mass that was celebrated right here in the living room at our home in Shelton, Connecticut. When Father offered Mass we could see he was in deep union with God – you could see it on his face – “The Oneness of God’s Love.”

When visiting Father at the Center, we would bring him jugs of well water as the water system in the Bronx was not the purest. My father and his wife, Rose, would bring him pancakes and Oronoque pies. He always asked if he could share them with others who came to him who were in need of nourishment. He would say, “Feed the body so you can feed the soul.”

When we brought Father home to the John XXIII Center there would be people, sitting on the doorsteps, waiting for him. These were people he knew and had been helping but they needed to talk so he let them come into his apartment because he could not turn them away. And so many times he was exhausted.

Father regarded money as not something he needed or kept. He was careful with the money donated to him and sent a certain amount of money to Rome each month. He received \$16,000 at his 50th Jubilee celebration and received special permission to give \$1,000 to a family member who was struggling. The Society of Jesus received the remaining \$15,000 to remodel the kitchen at the John XXIII Center. Father only used money for the barest necessities that he may have needed and had no attachment whatsoever to money.

As for Father’s health, Father Long, who lived next door to Father Cizek, was very good to him. He would check on Father and sat with him when he was sick. Father Long went into his room on the morning of his death.

Over the years, Father’s health deteriorated. His feet were very bad. His toes were curled up due to the small size shoes/boots he had to wear in Siberia. His breathing became more difficult, with wheezing and having a hard time catching his breath. We could actually hear him struggling for breath at times when we were talking to him on the ‘phone. Other times we could see that he was in a great deal of pain. The last time we saw Father was two weeks before he died. We were at my father’s house for Thanksgiving Dinner with his wife, Rose, in Port Chester, New York. Father was so sick that day but we

think he only came because he did not want to disappoint us. When Carl went to walk Father to the car to drive him home to the Bronx, he seemed to fall right out of his arms as he was being helped into the car. He looked up at Carl as if to say, “It’s okay Carl,” to ease Carl’s concern. Father managed to get through that day and never complained.

Father’s contribution to Holy Mother Church was the gift of himself. He was the perfect example for others to imitate on how to follow in the footsteps of Christ. He always said “Never lose sight of God. God’s Will is right now, to accept each situation as coming from Him. His plan is to live each day as it has been planned especially for you.”

Since we were never blessed with children, when I thought out loud about adopting, Father told us “Pray for wisdom. You will get a deeper meaning in life and you have other work to do. Just do your lousy best.” This was a saying he quoted to people who were truly trying to do God’s Will.

Recently, when I (Marie) went to Confession, I was so surprised to hear Father Nick Pavia say, “Marie, just do your lousy best.” It is easy to see how Father Cizek is influencing other priests to take a simple and “down to earth manner.” This priest, at St. Joseph’s Church in Shelton, Connecticut, Father Nick, told us he greatly admired Father and was striving to follow his example and was very moved by reading Father Cizek’s books, “With God in Russia” and “He Leadeth Me.”

Father Cizek was so right about the work God presented to us. We have been involved in many ministries, including Nursing Home Ministry, bringing the Holy Eucharist to the sick, the Convivio Youth Ministry, being Eucharistic Ministers, and helping with many fund-raising events with The Knights of Columbus. We are still involved in all of these at the present time and serving meals at the “Master’s Table” to people in need of nourishment.

We always pray to Father and thank him each day for all he has done for us, both spiritually and having the gift of knowing and loving him for ten years. We miss Father terribly but in the last twenty-eight years we have been so blessed to be involved in work for the Church and community. We have been in contact with others on this spiritual journey and have been able to assist many of God’s children because of Father’s love for us. We always intercede for his, and our dear Blessed Mother’s, help by praying a Rosary. We will pray, after every Our Father, “Mother Mary and Father Cizek, lead us to the Heart of Jesus.” One of our most precious gifts is the cross Father gave to us, the one he brought back from Siberia. We brought this cross to the Holy Mass in Shenandoah, Pennsylvania in 2002. Father Groeschel, who knew Father Cizek, as they both lived in the Bronx, was there and blessed the entire congregation with this precious cross – a source of strength and love.

# Novena Not Answered!

By: Kathy Prieto

A dad with kids was diagnosed with cancer. Ed was eventually admitted to hospice for pain management and seemed to still think he could beat the cancer. I prayed to Fr. Walter and asked him to intercede on my behalf for this man. Ed was "not religious" as he said. Wouldn't it be great if Fr. Walter obtained his cure, he converted, and many others followed him?!? I could picture the joy for his family and our community.

When I would visit him, I briefly mentioned faith and did not want to push too much for fear he would be turned off. My husband and I said our novena to Fr. Walter faithfully. My children prayed for this man's cure too. We offered Masses for him. And what happened? As soon as the novena was done, he literally took a turn for the worse and died.

So Fr. Walter, what is up with this? This would have been a great miracle for you! Instead, there are small children with no dad! I was a little upset- perhaps out of pride that MY novena was not answered. But when I looked at it as I thought Fr. Walter would, I accepted this man's swift decline as God's Will, even if I did not understand or see the benefit of his untimely death.

Fr. Walter was in prison camps with hardened criminals. Many of them had no or little faith and they did many bad things in the name of survival. Fr. Walter would be with these men and prayed for them

even though by outward appearance, it looked as if many of them were going to be damned at the time of their death. But we must never give up hope for souls and pray that God's grace moves the soul to accept and believe in Him, even up to the moment of death. Fr. Walter prayed for these souls and had to trust in God's Mercy.

I guess I will understand God's Will regarding this situation after I enter, God willing, the pearly gates. Maybe the urgent prayers of my children for Ed's soul gave him the grace to accept Our Lord as He was coming for him. Maybe their prayers will stir the desire in his children to get to know God. Maybe the novena will help his wife's grieving and acceptance of God's Will. Then the phrase from Fr. Walter's "Prayer of Surrender" came to mind. It is this: ... "and I ask you to help me to move on to the next task that you have set for me." I think Fr. Walter inspired me to learn from my encounter with this man and to move forward, continuing to be the best Christian I can be while doing the work God has asked me to do. Part of this work included writing about my experiences with Ed while we visited before he met Our Lord. I invite you to read and hope it gives you at least a little nugget to ponder!

*"Prayer of Surrender" prayer cards can be purchased from The Father Walter Cizek Prayer League*

prayer hotline

We ask the members of the Prayer League and/or the readers of this newsletter to pray for the success of a film project about the life of Father Walter Cizek, that all the financial, legal, and technical difficulties may be overcome for the production of a successful and useful film.

DECEASED -- Henry J. Dorn, Mary Jeffery, Michael Moynihan, Charles Wagner

HEALTH -- Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes, Andrea Ainsworth, Rocco and Concetta Luberti, Roberta McCormick, Megan and Paul, Diane, Bob S., Donna, S. W. Hawking, Florence Rydzewski, Jerry Lilore, Joanne Wright

SPECIAL INTENTIONS -- Bishop John Barres, Msgr. Ronald Bocian, Fernandes Family, Maria Luberti, Anthony Luberti, Patrick Maggio

MEMORIAL DONATIONS:

In memory of Barbara Martin req. by Juanita Martin, Mike Martin, and Tim Shirey.

*For all whose names were previously on our list, but who are still in need of our prayers; for all those who have requested prayers of the League; for all prayer league members, for all those who are praying through the intercession of Father Walter Cizek; and for all who need our prayers.*