

feast of the Conception, the Franciscans took up the banner. During the fourteenth century, many learned Franciscans defended Mary's honor in the classroom, in public theological disputations, popular sermons, sometimes even despite calumny, imprisonment. In the following century, Saint Bernard, Saint John Capistran, Pope Sixtus IV are but a few of the Franciscan champions of Mary's prerogative. Indeed, during years of controversy, the Franciscans, who had pledged an oath to teach and defend this doctrine in public and in private, undoubtedly the greatest single factor in silencing the detractors, changing the general attitude so that eventually the doctrine was universally accepted.

Thus the love for the Mother of Jesus which Francis instilled in his followers crystallized, as it were, in this defense of the feast of the Conception, and the feast itself became the symbol of the love and devotion of all three Franciscan Orders to Mary, Mother of God. Today it is their special patronal feast with a special prayer and is celebrated not only by the Third Order Regular and the Third Order Secular, which was an effective instrument of spreading the devotion among the faithful during the years of conflict.

The observance of these two vigils follows the general custom of the Church. Consequently, when October 3rd or 4th falls on Sunday, the liturgical celebration is transferred to Saturday but the fast and abstinence are not.

St. Bonaventure University

Fr. Allan Wolter



God can reject everything in a creature that was created by Him and that carries the unfortunate mark of sin inherited from Adam. He is absolutely unable to reject our sincere wish to love Him. *Padre Pio*

the CORD

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Cum permissu superiorum.

CHILDREN OF FRANCIS: 1953

Where shall the diaphanous dreams find spaces
For drifting now, I wonder, when the thoughts
Of men leap up like tenements, and commerce
Hawks cruel canticide on every street?

The treaty-tables smirk like chromium
Where lands of paunch and pinstripes prate of peace.
The vases of the universe are brightly
Jammed with paper flowers, and the old
Songs roll like tears down liberation's drains.

Still, in the bustling forums, sandalled strangers
Threaten the bombers with their: "Pax et bonum!"
And wilt some cannons with a Cantic.

Who shall devise a torture to defeat them?—
These men whose Father's hands and feet were torn!
What clever engineer shall murder singing
Out of the Seraph's daughters in their cloister?

The ancient smile of Francis arches over
Buckets of anxious sand at every door,
The waiting hoses, and the triple-chamber
For rinsing poisons from the bewildered air.

Learn new prostrations gay humility never
Dreamed of (on stomach, not on heart), poor world,
Not guessing how you roll in all your worried
Quick convolutions in the Hand of God.

But let the heirs of an incredible vision,
Heavy with Francis' dreams, light with his songs,
Keep their fantastic certainties for glowing
Candles in the sucking swamps of fear.

And still, in the bustling forums, sandalled strangers
Threaten the bombers with their: "Pax et bonum!"
Wilting the cannons with a Cantic.

*Poor Clare Monastery
of Our Lady of Guadalupe,
Roswell, New Mexico*

Sr. Mary Francis

OUR MONTHLY CONFERENCE

From the heart, a pattern to the flock (I Peter 5, 3)

He and the same Spirit of God, said the dying Francis, had led
the Poor Ladies from this present world. The same ideals,
the spirituality, the same poverty of spirit and its many fruits,
therefore inspire all the sons and daughters of the Seraphic Father.
Completely Clare, his oldest daughter, his little plant, understood
and made it real in her own life and her own Order, is abundantly
known from her Legend and writings.

As we proceed to talk of Franciscan obedience and of the relation
between superiors and subjects (modern terms!), we shall not hesitate
to see her as a living example of the ideals that must inspire Francis-
can brotherhood", as Saint Francis so aptly called our common life.
In all, she embodies the concept, the office, the virtues of a Francis-
can superior. Since obedience includes both the one who commands
and the one who obeys, we shall study Clare first as the model of su-
perior, and then (in a later conference) as the ideal of the obedient
Franciscan.

The concept of superior

If Clare became the "abbess of the monastery of San Damiano" and
was so saluted in official documents, the office and the title were none
the less doing—except her own obedience. During the first three years of
her new life "she declined the name and office of abbess, humbly wishing
to be under rather than over others, and more willing to serve than to
be served among the handmaids of Christ" (*Legend*, n. 12). Finally, at
the urging of Saint Francis and apparently in obedience to the canons
of the Lateran Council of 1215, she undertook the ruling of the Poor
Ladies.

Her reluctance came in part from her humility, but more from her fear of what the title of abbess stood for in her day, and from her sensitive appreciation of what a Franciscan superior should be. She had some experience with monastic life in the few months before she came to San Damiano, and that had made her more conscious of the vast difference between the two forms of religious life.

In the monastic way of life, the authority or ruling power is concentrated in the abbot or abbess. Great dignity is attached to the office; a sacramental blessing accompanies the election; and the power is conferred and usually held for life in some ways indefinite and unlimited in scope. The Rule is, as it were, an instrument in the hands of the abbot, who is to judge what is more salutary and needful for the rest are to obey. The monks are completely subject, and when they enter into the monastic family ("togetherness" becomes the touchstone) the family composed of a father and his spiritual sons. From what Saint Francis tells us of medieval abbeyes, the abbot or abbess was often a powerful person indeed.

Only gradually did the contrast between the monastic and mendicant ways become fully apparent to the world. Yet Clare from the beginning seems to have shared with Francis a deep appreciation of the difference. There was to be no great stability, no possessions, no vast houses. A family, indeed, and close bonds of union between brothers (or Ladies), all "willingly serving and obeying one another through the charity of the Spirit" (Rule I, 5), "reverencing and loving one another" (I, 7); yet, truly, more a brotherhood, a family of equals. Leaders of some kind there would have to be, for authority must be founded on law and authority, and Francis would be expected to uphold the central place of obedience. Yet it was to be an authority with a difference: the Rule is above the authority, and the Pope above the Rule, and all must obey both; an authority that will be not a law but a service, not for life but for a time only.

See the technical words Francis adopts, and we appreciate the concept. The Franciscan superior for him is a *frater praelatus*, one who is set up temporarily to guide and rule his brethren, himself remaining a friar as much as ever. The Franciscan subject is a *subditus* (not a subject) one who has yielded himself (*sub-do*) to obedience, who "for God's sake has renounced his own will" (Rule II, 10). Both are equally bound by the Rule, for it transcends them both.

The office of superior

In keeping with such equality and fraternity (and a certain liberty of spirit), Francis refused to give the *frater praelatus* any title of dignity. Even the name of prior was to be his, much less that of abbot, or superior: but "let them all alike be called Lesser Brothers" (Rule I, 6). The names he does give, or usage has added, show the true office of the Franciscan superior: minister, custos, guardian; names that denote service, honor, dignity or superiority, but service! "All you are brothers . . . and he that is greatest among you shall be your servant (minister)" (Rule I, 23, 9-11; Rule I, 5). All are prelates indeed, but lifted up not for their own convenience and glory, but for "the service and common good of the Friars" (Rule II, 8). To them especially apply the words of Saint Francis: "Each pupil shall receive his reward not according to the authority he holds, but the labor he has performed" (II Cel. 146).

Think not, however, that Francis meant any lessening of the authority of the prelate or of obedience on the part of the "subject"! At the same time, we are received to obedience (Rule II, 2), to obey in all things which we have promised the Lord to observe and are not against the conscience and our Rule (II, 10). He himself protested to his dying day: "I firmly wish to obey the Minister General and any Guardian whom it may please him to give me. And I wish to be so captive in his hands, that I cannot take a step or make a move beyond obedience or his command" (Testament).

But what he did abhor was the sight of some prelates making their office a matter of self-glory. Too many, he complained, possessed an ambition to be over others, and sought after prelacies. Such were not the Friars Minor, but forgetful of their calling. Others took it ill when they were removed from office, since they were seeking not the service but the honor. *In praelatione casus*: only when a man is lifted up is he in danger of falling (II Cel. 145). The prelate he desired was one who was thought in the care of others not his own glory but the will of God in all things; one who sought his own salvation before all, and looked not for the applause of his subjects but for their spiritual progress; who did not desire a position of authority and felt humbled when it was bestowed; who rejoiced when it was removed (I Cel. 104).

It was the thought of God, Clare grasped much of this before it had even been expounded by Saint Francis to his brethren. She would have refused

the office save for obedience. When accepted, "it caused fear, not in her heart, and increased not liberty but service and subjection; more she was raised up in the eyes of others by outward dignity, more lowly she was in her own estimation, the more ready to come, the more thoughtful of the needs of others, the more striving to rule others more by her virtues and holy manner than the authority given her: from the heart a pattern to her flock.

The virtues of a superior

What were the virtues of Clare that made her the ideal superior? The same which Saint Francis wishes to find in any Franciscan superior up in authority—the foundations of which one lays while he or she is a subject!

First and above all, there must be the foundation of all Franciscan virtue: charity and poverty of spirit, saying *Yes* to God and *No* to creatures taken purely as creatures. Therefore, the Franciscan superior will seek God in his or her office, not self, not personal comfort or liberty. The office will be seen as a trust for souls, the office of others, an onus rather than an honor. Poverty of spirit will be expressed in what is perhaps the first specific virtue of a superior: humility and detachment from the office.

"Those who are set over others," said Saint Francis, "should be in this only as much as they would glory if appointed to wash the feet of the brethren. And if they are more perturbed over removal from prelacy than they would be if removed from the office of the feet, they are laying up 'treasure' to the peril of their soul." Clare carried this to the extreme, for she considered it part of her office to wash the feet of externs and to do the menial tasks connected with the sick. A Franciscan in office ought at least always to remember he is but a *praelatus*, still a Friar Minor and bound to humility, but lifted up in time for the good of others; and feel nothing but relief when called to relinquish the onus.

Another form of humility in a prelate, says Saint Bonaventure, is affability, which we might translate into the words of Clare's successor: "Let her be so kind and approachable that Sisters may

have their necessities without fear and have recourse to her at any time with all confidence" (*Testament*, 19). Both Saints are echoing the thought of Francis, that those in authority receive their subjects charitably and kindly and show them *familiaritas*, a real family spirit of brotherhood.

Woe to that superior who is as a lion in his house, terrifying those in his household (Ecclus. 4, 35), unapproachable, inclined to coldness and indifference. Woe to him that is prone to anger or perturbation, especially in little things (unless it is anger according to charity), for anger is "impeding charity" in himself and in those under him (*Rule II*, 1) and charity must have the primacy. Blessed the community whose prelate is *like-minded, compassionate, a lover of the brethren, merciful, humble* (I Peter 3, 8).

But no one is going to possess such composure and show such affability unless he is patient; patient with himself first of all and the duties of his office as they crowd upon him; patient with others, their slow progress, their thoughtlessness and ingratitude, their imperfections. On the other hand, impatience and brusqueness of speech stand next to anger in impeding charity and in turning away others to seek help or consolation elsewhere. If a prelate possess true patience, as Saint Bonaventure remarks, his very office and its demands will prove a help to his own spiritual perfection. He will thereby do penance for his own sins; he will be kept from the *tumor superbiae*, the tumor of pride (getting a "big head"); and so will multiply his own merits. Did not Saint Francis tell a certain Minister that patience and long-suffering charity toward the errant would be far more meritorious to him than flight to the quiet of a hermitage?

The patience and forbearance of Saint Clare seem to have become a by-word among her Sisters. But above all they found in her the model of their own life, even as Francis wished the Ministers and prelates to be such that their life would be a *speculum disciplinae*, a mirror of religious discipline, to the others. In her humility and sense of service, she did not lord it over her charges but became from the start a pattern to her flock. In sickness and in health, she strove to be led by virtue rather than by office, to be conformed in all things to the common life, as she demands in her Rule of her successors. There was never a question of one rule for the Sisters, another for herself. Like Francis, rather, she was the living embodiment of the Gospel-life,

the mirror of virtue, the rule of conduct. So in a Franciscan exemplarity of life, total conformity, will make up for many defects.

This leads to a final point (though only a few virtues are mentioned): like Francis and Clare, the Franciscan prelate has as his true goal the spiritual interior living of the Rule, the formation of his charges in the spirit and the life of the Order, his duty (or privilege!) to lay down all sorts of new laws and rules for his community, as though its perfection depended on his decrees. Rather, since he is under the Rule—and it is the Franciscan way of life, which his subjects have promised to observe—his duty is primarily to provide, regulate, guard the conditions which he and his subjects alike can keep the Rule they have accepted. To do this, he needs must follow true Franciscan principles, which we have suggested. Therefore, he should know and “implement” the basic philosophy of our life. Above all, he must be as Saint Bonaventure puts it, to make those committed to him *in formas*, like Christ. Therefore, let the prelate be Christ-like: *Christum ingerat subditis imitandum*, from the heart a pattern for his flock!

Detroit, Michigan

Fr. Ignatius Brady



The knowledge of your own unworthiness and deformity is the most pure divine light whereby you are forced to reflect on your nature and its potentiality for every sort of crime; and it was given to the greatest saints because it both protects the soul from every sin of pride and vanity and increases humility, which is the basis of true prayer and of Christian perfection. Saint Teresa herself had this knowledge, and she says that at times it brought with it enough pain and suffering to cause death, if the Lord had not sustained her.

P

FOR THEIRS IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

Within many minds, even modern minds, there lurks the thought that beneath a habit beats a rejected heart. In sundry places, and in so many ways, there breaks into expression the conviction that “she can’t get a man”. How little such people know of the magnetic pull exerted by Love Itself on these suspect hearts! However, not to disappoint those who belittle the intention of souls seeking a temporal happiness with the Eternal Lover, there have been, and are, instances of such misguided individuals. Some of these come and go; some come and attempt a life of compromise between the world and the spirit, but find them incompatible; some come, and after a while are captivated by the Creator of souls. Foremost among the so-called disappointed in this world who attempted a life of bodily ease and comfort within the shadow of the cloister was Hyacintha Mariscotti, today honored among the canonized saints of the Church, and enrolled under the banner of the *terzello*.

Hers was a disposition that could be summed up in such words as vain, arrogant, proud. Of course, from a strictly worldly point of view she was justified in her vanity, for she belonged to a wealthy and prominent family; her mother was descended from the illustrious Roman family of the Orsini, and her father was Mark Anthony Mariscotti, Count of Vignanello, where our saint was born in 1585. Baptized by the Bishop of Civita Castellana, this third of the five children born to pious parents was given the name Clarice. Already vain and self-centered even as a small child, Clarice nonetheless gave evidence of a firm normal piety and of an intelligence considerably above the average. But, as she grew older, she became giddy and frivolous and almost completely overwhelmed by the sense of her own importance. The Count and his wife were made all the more aware of her inclinations because they were so in contrast to those of her eldest sister, Genevieve, a sweet and lovable person with an attraction to mortification and self-denial. Genevieve herself made many attempts to check her younger sister's

innate vanity and self absorption, and was one day provided made-to-order object lesson. While dawdling with the rope of on the castle grounds, Clarice slipped over the edge but was miraculously entangled in the rope. She hung there breathless the awful depth until Genevieve saw her and came running to rescue. The impact of this shocking experience seemed to steady her for a time, but before very long she was once more the self-sufficient little daughter of the Count of Vignanello.

In the hope of counteracting these tendencies in Clarice, her parents entrusted her education to the Franciscan nuns of Saint Eudine's Convent in Viterbo, where Genevieve had meanwhile entered and was known as Sister Innocentia. Clarice hated it, and she justly hated her sister, who she felt, was at least partly to blame for her being cut off from the round of amusements and pleasures. Then, her education supposedly completed, Clarice, at the age of seventeen, returned to the family home at Vignanello, where it became increasingly evident that the good Sisters had failed to check her frivolity and egoism. She settled back complacently into her old attitudes and gave rein to her impulses and conceit.

At the age of twenty she fell in love. Determined and self-willed in this as in all else, she set her heart on marriage with the Marquis Cassizuchhi, a member of one of the celebrated families of Rome. The object of her affections—or calculations—had his own ideas, which exactly coincided with the plans of the Count: the Marquis married her younger sister, Hortense, with the Count's blessing. Clarice was hurt and chagrined at seeing her younger sister preferred before her in marriage that she became embittered. Piqued and self-conscious, having been "jilted", she became morose and in a rage of self-pity made up her mind to bury her spurned heart in a convent. At first her father refused his consent, but by some deception she managed to convince him that she had a real vocation and he allowed her to enter. Joining the same Community as her sister, the Tertiary nuns at Viterbo, she took the name of Sister Hyacintha.

What a contrast there was, however, in the lives of these two! Sister Innocentia is described as a "holy nun", while Hyacintha certainly had no desire to lead a holy life. She forsook her home in order to escape the situation in which she found herself—that of being the older sister of a successfully married younger sister. She had no intention

of leading the life of poverty as prescribed by the Rule of the Third Order; she did not flee the world to be a good Religious, but to live the life of a secular within the convent walls. And that is exactly what she did. On one occasion when her father came to visit her, as he frequently did, she told him that she intended to live according to her own wishes; and it was no mere idle boast—she meant it. At the foot of the convent garden was a sort of cottage which Hyacintha asked her father to furnish for her. He furnished it luxuriously: she had her own kitchen where special meals were cooked just for her; she wore a special habit made of the finest of materials; she gave full sway to her worldly vanity and everything was tainted by it. All this in a Franciscan convent!

Sister Hyacintha was a thorn in the side of the whole community—approached by superiors, entreated with tears by her sister, prayed for by each and every member. At least twice during that early time she promised to reform, but nothing ever came of it. Having lived her life in convenience and bodily ease for ten years, Hyacintha was one day taken seriously ill, and, thinking that her end was near, asked for the sacraments. Despite her frivolity, no fault could be found with her faith. There was nothing lacking in her devotion to the Eucharist, and it was her ardent desire for the Blessed Sacrament that really brought about her conversion. The chaplain, a Franciscan priest—apparently a very enlightened one—came at once; but upon seeing the elegance with which she had surrounded herself, and wearied with her shallowness, he reprimanded her severely. Saying that hell, not heaven, was the future abode of the vain self-indulgent, he refused to give her absolution unless she abjured her scandalous way of living. By a happy concurrence of circumstances—the grace of God, her desire for the Eucharist, an inspired priest, and a dread of death and eternal punishment—his words pierced the barricade which her arrogant spirit had erected around her mind and heart. And then it was that she was stricken with a heartbreak of a completely different order. With characteristic determination, she arose from her sickness bent on a life of reparation—a life radically different from the shocking one she had lived for the past ten years. For Hyacintha Mariscotti, too, the Fear of the Lord was the beginning of wisdom!

Begging from her superior a habit of the usual coarse material to replace the exquisite one she had worn until then, and disdaining shoes, Hyacintha made her first appearance since her convalescence in the

common refectory. With a rope around her neck, she publicly asked pardon of all the Sisters for the example she had set them by her life contrary to the spirit of Saint Francis; she pleaded with them to that her life henceforth might become one to wipe out the scandal of her living thus far, to make restitution to God for her abuse of grace. And well she might beseech prayers, for the course that she charted for herself was to prove a trying one for Clarice Mariscotti. All the good intentions in the world, there were lapses; she had pampered her body with tenderness for so many years that it took a recurrent sickness—a somewhat mysterious stomach disorder, which she accepted gladly as a penance for her former way of life—to keep her aware first, of the necessity of being on guard against its demands. Hyacintha later told one of the Sisters that, had it not been for this affliction to keep her mindful, she would probably have lost her soul.

She strove, by every means possible, to clear her mind and free herself of the attraction exerted on them by worldly things; she began to get away all the superfluities with which she had been surrounded, and eventually deprived herself of even bare necessities. She gave up her lavish furnishings, keeping only her crucifix, a relic of the true cross, and a small piece of the veil of the Blessed Virgin Mary for her private use. In exchange for her splendid room, she was given a monastic cell at one end of which were two large beams in the form of a cross, the ends reaching from floor to ceiling and the other from wall to wall. Suspended in this the symbol of Christ's sufferings, Hyacintha hung from it a chain which she attached each night to a different part of her body, so that it might disturb her sleep and thereby make compensation for her former ease and idleness. Two boards served as her bed and a stone as pillow. Her dainty clothes were replaced by veritable rags; she would wear the cast-off habit of some other Sister; instead of the sandals worn by other nuns, she adopted a so-called "scuff"—a mere sole with a strap across the foot. But, after a time, she abandoned even these, and for the remainder of her life went barefoot. Her undershirts were merely a collection of old patches, and became proverbial among the Sisters. On several occasions when she was ill and the nuns were getting her ready for the physician, her pains ceased immediately when her much mended shirt was slipped over her head. Somewhat confused, the doctor pronounced her recovery nothing short of miraculous, for what connection could possibly exist between a shirt and the terrific pains which she had been suffering from. In short, she became possessed of a spirit of poverty truly reminiscent

of the Little Poor Man of Assisi, and, like the Seraphic Father, determined to remove from her heart, also, all attachment to people. She renounced her natural parents that she might be free to adopt heavenly ones. Among all the saints from which she had to choose, it was Mary of Egypt and Saint Augustine who now became her father and mother; for her sister she selected Margaret of Cortona, and for brother, James the Hermit. The motive for her choice is certainly very obvious. So complete was this withdrawal from her earthly family that, when she was sent by the Abbess to the grate to visit with her parents, she went with a very evident repugnance and all the while she was there did not utter a word. The Count and his wife, being very religious people and realizing that Hyacintha was forsaking worldly converse for a celestial one, viewed her course of action with admiration and tenderness. Hyacintha was guided in this renunciation, as she was in every step of her reformed life, by the advice of her very wise director.

Naturally, such a spirit was the envy of the demons, who subjected her to extraordinary temptations in an attempt to prevent it. Knowing her weakness and inclination toward sensual enjoyments, they besieged her with pictures of a rose-colored, pleasure-filled world, the enjoyment of which was so much more to be desired in its certainty than was a distant, improbable heaven. They argued that, since there is no heaven or hell, where was the sense in not enjoying the present life to the full? When all this deception failed, they tried despair—for which they felt that she had every reason—suggesting that God would not, could not accept good deeds from such as her. But Hyacintha's only response was redoubled effort, for such an all-out attempt to stop her convinced her more than ever that her sacrifice was worthwhile.

What an enigma her life must be to those who consider life in a convent the equivalent of being buried alive—to those who contend that God-given talents are wasted in a Religious life where they are purely useless. To such persons, the amount of charity which she dispensed as a nun subject to obedience, hemmed in, so to speak, by four walls, must be past believing. Her activities and accomplishments in the interest of the poor and needy were without number, efforts in which she was encouraged both by her understanding superior and by her director, the caution of each being simply that she keep within bounds. Her father went so far as to say that probably God had set her apart and allowed her the experience through which she had lived in order to give her a real compassion for the sinner.

She was instrumental in many conversions; and, to aid her in much sought work for the salvation of souls, God gifted her with prophecy, miracles, and the discernment of hearts, powers which she used to the full, conscious that they made a first powerful thrust through the wall of indifference. One especially difficult case was brought to her by Sister Hyacintha by a mother grieving over her wayward son, who had deserted his wife, a good honest girl, for a woman of cheap morals. He was asking an acceptance of his common-law wife into the family home, and the mother feared that a refusal might estrange him from her. She begged to be advised, and Sister Hyacintha told her to bring her son to the convent. When, after a great deal of persuasion, he did go, Hyacintha extracted from him a promise to give up his illicit love and loose ways. Before he left after promising amendment, she gave him a medal upon which was an exceptionally beautiful image of Our Blessed Lady; but scarcely any time had passed until he was back at his same old haunts and loves. In answer to a second summons from Hyacintha, he returned to the convent; and before he could say a word, she related, act for act, all his evil deeds since his last visit. She asked for the return of the medal if he had no intention of conversion; but when he took it out of his pocket and glanced at it, the image had vanished completely! Stunned and filled with remorse, he decided to forsake his old ways completely and to enter on a life of penance, the course which he began immediately, and in which he persevered until his death.

Among the most notorious of her hardened sinners was Don Pacini, who had joined the army to escape the restrictions of home and more easily gratify his licentious desires. When an acquaintance petitioned Hyacintha for prayers for his conversion, she immediately sent for Pacini; but he refused to call on this nun of whom he had heard so much. Not at all discouraged, she very cleverly secured an intermediary, a good and pious fellow, prominent socially, who at Hyacintha's coaching sought out and cultivated Pacini. Then, on the plea of being ill, he persuaded the man to accompany him to Saint Bernardine's convent. Weighted with the grace of God, Hyacintha's first words touched his heart, and as he felt his heart inflamed, his resistance to grace crumbled. In such a frame of mind, viewing the panorama of his life, he was confounded at its guilt. When he returned to the convent, after making confession, to tell Hyacintha of his purpose of amendment, she told him that, since his former life had been one of public scandal, he was

to live just as spectacular a life of goodness. Taking her advice, he donned a penitent's garb and withdrew to a place apart, to an island later called the Isle of Elba. After living there a long time, communing with God, his only food herbs and roots, his only weapons a breviary and a rifle, he felt a strong urge to return to Viterbo. Upon his arrival there he discovered that Sister Hyacintha had prayed God for his return, for she needed him in her work for the sick, and in the organization of her Confraternities.

These Confraternities grew out of her realization that the work for the sick, the infirm, the poor, and the aged needed to be given some permanency. Having decided to found two of them—one, the Oblates of Mary, to care for the sick and the infirm among the poor, and the other, a Confraternity to provide homes for the aged poor—she secured the permission of Cardinal Barberini, as well as the use of the Church of Our Lady of the Roses for use as an Oratory. In the set of rules and regulations governing their duties to their charges, she outlined for them a way of life whereby they could sanctify themselves while sanctifying those for whom they labored. The devil assailed her especially severely in regard to this work, asking her about the possibility of an enclosed nun carrying on such activity within the contemplative spirit of her Rule, and suggesting the impossibility of one who had been so worldly as she being able to fulfill the role of foundress. Just as stubborn as ever, convinced that it was God's work, Hyacintha went ahead, and both institutions flourished and prospered.

Hyacintha truly loved the poor. When a beggar came to the convent, she would not allow him to be kept waiting, but immediately left to see what she was doing and went to attend him. If the community happened to be at the table at the time, she took her own portion—which, to be sure, was not much, for she had limited herself to one meal a day, and, for the most part, this consisted of only four ounces of left-over bread. When some of the Sisters noticed her taking her own food to the beggars, they vigorously disapproved, pointing out that there were other ways of providing for the poor; but the spirit with which Hyacintha was moved demanded that she sacrifice for them, and that she give of herself.

All the family property had passed into the hands of her older brother, who, as was the custom, set aside a sum to be used for Masses for each member of the family at their death. Sister Hyacintha asked for her share in money, preferring to provide for her poor who were in

need then, rather than to provide for herself after death. How thoughtful she was in her giving! When she distributed this money to the needy, it was given with the stipulation that there was to be no talk of trying to repay it; for she did not want them bothered with the debt. So great was the concern of this daughter of the Poverello the poor that the people of Viterbo in speaking of her referred to her as Mother of the Poor. No matter how poorly she felt, how weary she was, when word came of the needy, she was rejuvenated, and he to make plans to assist them.

She was known to be a friend of those confined in prison; she could always count on an answer to their appeal. One man who was in prison for a grave crime had no one to whom he could turn for comfort or assistance. Hyacintha, hearing of him, but being unable to visit him in the prison, prayed, and while praying conceived a very clever idea. She baked a fish, sliced it through the middle and inserted her letter of consolation and consolation, then closed up the fish again and sent a messenger to the prisoner. In the act of eating the fish he came across her letter and was filled with joy in the knowledge of her prayers. There were many instances of her paying the debts of men who were dead in prison because they could not meet them. The money for these debts came to her by way of donations, and usually in the exact amount needed. By fasts, by fervent prayer, by long vigils, she prepared herself to be His instrument in all these cases, that God did not hesitate to use her.

As is often the case with those disciples of the Master, Who is *and humble of heart*, the esteem and respect for which she had formerly striven were now hers without seeking. Her counsel and her prayers were much sought. In a letter to a friend who asked her advice on the subject of mortification, she confessed that she had practiced penance for years and was getting nowhere until she realized that mortification does not sanctify—it is the interior virtue for which one must strive. As a nun who considered vigils a necessity to sanctification but could not do without the sleep, she gave the warning that unless she took the required rest—it is only to a few that God gives the gift of getting on on a little sleep—she would fail to accomplish the good that she sought. It is resignation in difficulties that is pleasing to Him, rather than wealings and forced prayers. Strange counsel, indeed, from one who, according to the decree of canonization, mortified herself to such an extent that the preservation of her life was a continued miracle!

As January of 1640 progressed, the pains which had racked her body from head to toe so often during her life became so increasingly intense that her superior and the Sisters were very much concerned; but Hyacintha would have none of them worrying about her. She told them that there was no sense in their getting excited, that she was going to die at the end of the month. There was no relief from the suffering, until one day, while calling on the names of Jesus and Mary, she died. As she had foretold, it was the thirtieth of January. Hyacintha was in the fifty-fifth year of her age, twenty of which had been spent in severe penance and wholly taken up with the thought and service of God's poor and sick and neglected. When the people of Viterbo were told of her death, their sorrow broke bounds and guards had to be placed both at the entrance to the convent chapel where her body lay, and also around the coffin. But the love and veneration of the people refused to be checked, and, despite the guards, they took pieces of her veil, habit, cord, rosary—some took finger nails—as relics of their beloved saint, as she was already popularly proclaimed. No sooner was she buried than they began pilgrimages to her grave, seeking cures. And there were cures—many of them. The silver cross placed over her grave was a thanksgiving offering from one of them.

In 1726, Benedict XIII, also a descendant of the famed Orsini family, declared her beatified, but it was not until 1807 that Pius VII entered her name among the canonized, a fitting climax to a life such as hers. The life of Hyacintha Mariscotti is one truly worthy of study by all those moderns who have lost their sense of values; but to every present-day Franciscan, especially, it carries a warning and a message that are fairly shouting to be heard; a warning and a message which can probably best be set forth in the words of the *Imitation*:

"Vanity of vanities, and all is vanity, but to love God and serve Him alone. This is the highest wisdom, by despising the world, to make progress toward the kingdom of heaven."

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sr. Maura, O.S.F.



The life of a Christian is nothing but a constant struggle against self, and its beauty does not become manifest except at the price of suffering.

Padre Pio

AN EXPLANATION OF THE RULE OF THE THIRD ORDER REGULAR (XV)

TEXT: Chapter V: *Interior and Exterior Conduct*

The Fourteenth Article

Since the Brothers and Sisters of this Fraternity are called the Order of Penance, they should daily carry the cross of mortification as become true penitents.

The supernatural love life of the Franciscan religious, we have seen, has as its triple objective to love God, to control self, to serve others. The previous chapter dealt with the various aspects of the Tertiary love of God, which is at once a love of adoration, a repentant love, an atoning love. The present chapter concerns the control of self, without which perfect love of God and neighbor is impossible.

Since mortification is the basic means of acquiring self-control, it is not surprising that the present article takes up this subject. Its very wording indicates the close connection between penance and mortification—a point treated in the preceding article. Not only does it tie in the subject matter of the present chapter with that which was treated before, but it provides us with the opportunity of discussing the Franciscan concept of penance and mortification from the standpoint of what they have in common, their subject-matter.

As we indicated earlier, the regulation on fast and abstinence in the preceding article represents a significant mitigation of the penitential practices imposed in the rule of Leo X. "The Brothers and Sisters," the latter reads, "shall even abstain from flesh meat on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, except when the feast of our Lord's Nativity falls on one of these days. They shall also fast on all Fridays throughout the year, likewise every day from the feast of Saint Martin until the Nativity of the Lord, to which they shall add the Lent of the Universal Church."

which they shall, however, commence on the Monday following Quinquagesima Sunday and continue till the Resurrection of the Lord. Days whereon they are not obliged to fast they shall eat but twice a day, except that from the feast of Easter until the month of October those who are employed in hard or painful labor may eat three times a day, fast-days always excepted" (*Rule of Leo X*, ch. 3).

In view of these strict regulations, we can better understand why the Third Order was indeed called the Order of Penance. But the abolition of these many fasts and abstinences by the new Rule may cause some wonder whether the Order still deserves this title. The present article reminds the Tertiary Regular that, despite the mitigations on this point, the obligation of daily mortification remains. It is incumbent upon all Franciscan religious to understand just what the Franciscan ideal of penance entails if they are to conduct themselves as become true penitents.

If we examine Saint Francis' own attitude towards penance, we are struck by three points in particular. First, his equating of the Franciscan way of life with penance. Secondly, the seeming inconsistency between this ideal and the practices actually incorporated in the various Franciscan rules. Thirdly, the distinction Francis insisted on making between his own penitential practices and those of his friars.

To begin with the first. Francis describes his conversion to a life according to the Gospel with the words: "The Lord gave to me, Brother Francis, thus to begin to do penance." The Franciscan way of life was to be synonymous with penance. That is why his first followers could call themselves officially "penitents of the city of Assisi," who were to preach penance more by example than by word (*Tres. Socii*, nn. 36-7). Francis knew such preaching would be a scandal in the eyes of the world, his "penitents" would be persecuted, their way of life ridiculed. But this should not deter them. "Wherever they are not received, let them flee into another land to do penance with the blessing of God" (*Testament*). And lest anyone think that only the First Order way of life should be called one of penance, Francis made it clear that penance is a symbol of Franciscanism itself. That is why he called his first lay Tertiaries simply "The Brothers and Sisters of Penance." That too is why Clare could describe her entry into religion with the words: "The most high celestial Father deigned to enlighten my heart by his mercy and grace to do penance after the example and teaching of our most blessed Father Francis"

(*Testament of St. Clare*, n. 7). We cannot escape the conclusion that the Franciscan way of life was to be equated with penance.

Yet, strangely enough, Francis did not overburden his Rule with many of the special bodily penitential practices characteristic of his day. As Bishop Felder points out, in this regard the Franciscan Rule is more moderate compared to some of the older monastic legislation (*Ideals of St. Francis*, ch. 10). He frequently counseled moderation in regard to bodily mortification, and at one General Chapter he reprimanded those who were imprudent in their vigils, fasting, and other practices of penance. On one occasion he commanded those who had spiked shirts, iron rings, and girdles or other instruments of penance to remove them and to wear nothing but the habit on their body (*Tres Socii*, n. 59; *Speculum perfectionis*, c. 27). While Francis was absent in the Holy Land, the two Vicars charged with the leadership of the Order passed a regulation at a General Chapter forbidding friars to procure meat for themselves and permitting them to eat it only when given by benefactors. In this action they were apparently influenced by certain contemporary practices in other religious orders. But on his return Francis promptly rescinded the statute because it violated the perfect liberty of the Gospel (*Chronica Fr. Jordani et Jano*, nn. 11-12).

Yet, no one was more serious about the practice of penance than Francis himself. Which brings us to the third point, the distinction Francis made between himself and his friars. Though he forbade lack of moderation in bodily penances, as Celano points out, his own example in this matter did not accord with his teaching (*Legenda Secunda*, n. 129). So extreme were the penances he inflicted upon himself that towards the end of his life, with characteristic simplicity, he begged pardon of Brother Body for having treated him too harshly and admitted he had gone too far in this matter.

If we consider these three points, perhaps we can come to an objective interpretation of Francis' ideal of penance. To begin with, he conceived penance as something essentially practical and not to be performed simply for its own sake. Its value lay in the fact that it serves the high end of love of God and neighbor. Therefore, the basic "change of heart" if we may use the Greek expression for penance (*metanoia*), is that which seeks to bring one's sin-corrupted desires to the perfect way of life idealized by Christ. Since the Franciscan way of life was to be simply the Gospel in action, this must always be the basic penance of a follower of the Saint.

But because the Franciscan mode of life was to be as flexible, as adaptable as the Gospel itself, Francis decried the introduction of any universal practice that would militate against its freedom. Fasting, indeed, was incorporated in all the Franciscan rules because Our Lord sanctioned it by His Own example. But even this differed in the various rules according to the manner of life expected of the respective members, and Francis himself was the first to moderate or dispense from the fast when it conflicted with the aim and work in which the Friars were engaged. His guiding principle in regard to penance and mortification, as Celano records it, was this: "One must treat Brother Body with kindness lest a storm of rebellion break out on his part. One must not give him any reason to murmur, that he may not tire of watching and praying devoutly. Otherwise he could complain: 'I perish from hunger; I cannot bear the burden of thy good works.' But if he has received sufficient nourishment and still shows signs of rebellion, then may he know that the lazy beast of burden deserves the spur and the idle ass the goad" (*Legenda Secunda*, n. 129). The life of a Franciscan was to be in truth a life of sacrifice; but a sacrifice, Saint Bonaventure explains, that is seasoned with the salt of prudence—not indeed prudence of the flesh but that which Christ taught by the shining example of perfection of His Own life (*Legenda Major*, c. 5, n. 7.).

Some, it is true, have tried to explain away the distinction Francis made between his own penitential practices and those of his Friars in terms of the special inspiration of grace. True as this may be, the real clue to understanding it lies deeper. It is to be found in Francis' conviction that penance and its practice in the last analysis is a purely personal matter between the individual soul and God. The more clearly we see our own real needs, the greater our obligation to perform a corresponding penance. The Poverello's own excuse for his excesses is significant—he considered himself to be a "greater sinner" than his brethren. Thus Francis himself gave us the precedent of adapting our penitential practices to our personal needs. And here we have another characteristic of the Tertiary ideal of penance. The very leniency of the Rule, so to speak, makes it incumbent for the individual religious to adopt his own very real, though prudent, practices of penance. True Franciscan mortification must always be conditioned and directed by specific personal requirements.

Reflection on these characteristics of the Franciscan ideal of penance

leads naturally to some practical observations. For the zealous religious the practice of penance will find expression in three principal forms. The first and basic penance will always be that dictated by the Franciscan way of life. It consists in minute fidelity to the obligations imposed by divine and ecclesiastical law, the Rule, the Constitutions, the distinctive or interpretative customs of the respective congregation or religious institute, and the commands of religious superiors.

At this point it might be well to add a note of warning. When religious hear that their fundamental penance is that required by the ordinary mode of life, they tend to relax, as it were, and dismiss the matter as already cared for by their general good will or intention to live as they should. This is a great mistake. Ordinarily, when we examine ourselves on how we are living up to the commandments, Rule, Constitutions and so on, we evaluate any lapse or defection in terms of what we might call the objective value of the regulation or commandment in question. Is this a serious matter? How does it affect my status as a Christian, a religious, as a member of this particular Franciscan community? Am I seriously hurting myself or the community committed to my care, etc.? And because an intelligent and level-headed religious rightly puts first things first, he or she may quite correctly regard little lapses from prescribed silences, expressions of distaste or irritability at some disagreeable task, minor negligences in regard to duties assigned, etc., as of small consequence when viewed against the general aim and goal of religious life. Such minor infractions may become a matter of unconscious habit and so pass unnoticed in the ordinary examination of conscience. As a result, such religious are overlooking a golden opportunity to practice a most difficult form of penance and one they need not consult their superior or confessor before undertaking. For the objective importance of a specific rule or commandment has no indication whatsoever of its psychological effectiveness in curbing self-love. In fact, it is more often those regulations which in themselves are insignificant, or even objectively ineffectual or objectionable on grounds of prudence, that provide the best material for the exercise of self-discipline.

Franciscans might well ask themselves: Is my way of life, my daily routine, a real genuine mortification? Is it my principal form of penance? If not, is it because I have been ignoring these little disciplinary "flies" of which my daily life is woven? What about silence, punctuality,

fidelity to the practice of meditation, spiritual reading, etc., the daily cross of charity that imposes upon me the obligation of being amiable, patient, understanding, generous with my time, and so on? This is all part of what we mean when we say our Franciscan life itself must be our basic penance.

The second form of penance or mortification consists in bearing cheerfully the trials sent by Divine Providence. This is the cross God's goodness has splintered into fragments and distributed over our lifetime that we may be able to bear it. This is "God's hairshirt", as Teresa of Avila put it. So dear was this form of penance to Francis that he would not even ask God to remove his sufferings. In fact, Bonaventure tells of the time a simple brother, seeing the agony of pain and affliction caused by Francis' illness, said: "Brother, pray to God that He will deal more gently with thee, for it seems to me that His hand is heavier on thee than is meet." But Francis rebuked him saying: "But that I know the purity of thy simplicity, I should henceforth abhor thy company for that thou has dared to find fault with the divine judgments which are executed upon me" (*Legenda Major*, c. 14, n. 2).

The third form of penance comprises the voluntary practices of mortification good religious take upon themselves. It might be well to note that while we speak of this form as "voluntary" it is not something we are free to adopt or reject. It is an integral part of the Franciscan program of penance as the life of any of our saints, beginning with Francis himself, clearly reveals. Indeed, the entire history of religious Orders confirms the truth that the consistent practice of the other two forms of penance is possible only when reinforced by voluntary practices of mortification. The liberty of the Gospel to which Francis appealed in abolishing certain universal practices was not intended to free the individual from the obligation of undertaking additional penances, but rather to make it easier to adopt a program of mortification in accord with his specific needs.

The fact that this third form of penance is meant to complement the other two already indicates how it can be practiced profitably. Every religious has specific problems based on individual character weaknesses and on the nature of the environment in which obedience places him. The prudent Franciscan will be guided by self-knowledge in selecting these voluntary mortifications. Continual failure in charity with regard to certain individuals suggests that we put ourselves out occasionally to

do them special and uncalled-for favors. If a morbid curiosity continually prompts violations of silence, our voluntary mortification might take the form of deliberately refraining from satisfying curiosity in relation to some legitimate matter. Custody of the eyes at times not demanding prudence can be a fitting penance for voluntary distractions at prayer, mass, etc. Those who are strongly opinionated and are prone to their way in everything would find it a real mortification to keep their opinion to themselves when a subject about which they feel strongly is discussed or to follow the lead of another rather than voicing their own plan. In a word, we should try as far as possible to correlate penances with our specific faults. This "correlation method" of penance, if we might call it such, is of special value in character training. A specific violation or form of sin tends to initiate or deepen a sin habit. The more specific our penance, the more readily do we counteract the psychological effects of sin in our soul. Not only can we correlate specific types of mortification to specific character weaknesses, we can also correlate individual acts of penance to acts of sin. We know, for instance, if Francis offended his brother, he would not wait until the day was over but immediately beg the brother or his self-appointed "superior" to give him a penance. If the practice of making some immediate atonement to God for an offense is not feasible, in connection with our examination of conscience especially at the time of confession we might adopt the practice of promising not only to amend ourselves but to perform some special mortification for the deliberate sins we have committed. The priest's words at the end of the formula of absolution will have special significance in such a case. "May whatever good you will have done and whatever evil you will have suffered be to you the remission of sins."

In selecting our voluntary penances, we should remember our purpose is to mortify self, not crucify others. Fasting, for instance, should not be carried to the point where it makes an infirmarian brother or a nursing sister uncontrollably irritable with the sick. A teacher, too, could fulfill her duty if by denying herself needed rest she became too sleepy to prepare properly for classes. When Blessed Albert of Pisa sought to perform a rigorous fast to his already arduous work of caring for the sick in the hospital to which he was assigned, we know Francis commanded him not only to abandon his fast but to eat twice the amount to which he was accustomed. Neither should voluntary penance become an excuse for self-pity, which manifests itself at times in subtle and devious

such as the tendency to compensate one act of self-denial by indulging in excess in some other way. But perhaps the greatest danger latent in this form of penance is the temptation to pride ourselves on our own practices while looking down on others. It was this thought that prompted Francis to add to the precept, "let the Friars be clothed in poor garments", the admonition "not to despise or judge men whom they see clothed in soft and fine garments, using choice food and drink, but let each one judge and despise himself" (*Rule of Friars Minor*, c. 2). If we are convinced that true Franciscan penance is that which is based in large measure on one's personal needs, we shall not be prone to pass judgment on anyone but on ourselves. Then, too, if all religious strive to make their private penances and mortifications as inconspicuous as possible—which is as it should be—there will be no basis on which a proud religious might compare himself with others, should he foolishly wish to do so. And this leads to a final observation about the Franciscan ideal of penance.

The test of true penance will always be: Does it bear fruit in charity? In his *Letter to All the Faithful*, Francis wrote: "Let us bring forth fruits worthy of penance, and love our neighbors as ourselves." Viewed in this light, the opening passage of his *Testament* speaks volumes: "The Lord gave to me Brother Francis, thus to begin to do penance; for when I was in sin it seemed to me very bitter to see lepers and the Lord Himself led me amongst them and I showed mercy to them. And when I left them, that which had seemed to me bitter was changed for me into the sweetness of body and soul." If our practice of penance is according to the mind of Francis, it will have a twofold effect. It will make God sweet to us, and it will make us merciful to others.

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Fr. Allan Wolter, O. F. M.



The most beautiful *Credo* is the one we pronounce when we are in darkness, in the hour of sacrifice and sorrow, in the supreme effort of inflexible will for what is good. This is the one that as a flash of lightning breaks the darkness of the soul; the one that in the midst of a raging storm lifts up the soul and leads it to God.

Padre Pio

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE

Admonition XVIII: The True Lover of His Neighbor

Saint Francis wished his children to be united in true fraternal charity. This often-expressed desire was not only a part of his character but by nature he was kind and courteous, alive to the needs of others and reverential toward all the children of God; it was also a part of his following of the Gospel. In the words and example of Christ he found charity enthroned in the center of Christian life. If perfected based on humility it finds completion in charity.

There are various aspects to charity, and all are intrinsically good; but there is one which surpasses all others in excellence and in the difficulty of fulfillment. It is the perfection described by our Holy Father Francis in his Eighteenth Admonition:

Blessed is the man who supports his neighbor in his weakness to the same extent that he would wish his neighbor to support him if he were in a similar situation.

In other words, we are blessed by our Holy Father if we bear with our neighbor and help him in the way we would want him to bear with and help us if we were in his place. We are to open our eyes, to realize our neighbor—to see *his* need, *his* plight, *his* situation, as if it were our own. It is quite needful that the eyes of our mind and heart be open to others. All too many of us are afflicted with the kind of spiritual blindness that simply does not see others, that is totally unaware of the needs of others. This blindness is in reality a lack of understanding the character of a person who is different from ourselves; it is a lack of sympathetic imagination. We cannot see ourselves in another's situation; or if we do, we fail to take account of his background, his talents and gifts, his problems and difficulties and desires, his experiences, his disappointments and failures, his desperate struggles, his pain

environment—which includes his confreres and, lest we forget, ourselves as well. It is surely no easy matter to always consider our neighbor from so many angles; but then, to imitate the perfections of our Seraphic Father is no easy matter. To deliberately fail to imitate his charity, however, would be to expose ourselves to the really devastating consequences of this strange spiritual blindness. One of its most cruel consequences is misunderstanding that leads to rash judgments and culminates in outright condemnation; one of the most tragic is aloofness and egotistical self-sufficiency that leads from unawareness of the needs of others to cold indifference, and culminates in lonely bitterness and sullen contempt of others.

It is to forestall such aberrations in ourselves that our Seraphic Father urges us to be conscious of our neighbor, or rather—and this is even more in line with the holy Gospel—to discover in our neighbor a man who needs us, who is really no stranger at all but close and dear to us as our own soul. Was not this the answer Christ gave to the lawyer who asked: *And who is my neighbor* (Luke 10, 29)? The parable of the Good Samaritan was the answer, and it meant that our neighbor is precisely that man who is in need of our effective help and understanding compassion.

Once we have truly discovered our neighbor by putting ourselves in his situation, then his difficulties become ours, his failures wound us, his sufferings stir our warm and tender compassion, and his shortcomings seem to be our own. We do not endure his faults as coming from another who must be patiently borne with; we envision them as our own and try to cover them with the gentle cloak of charity.

And now, by way of examining ourselves on Franciscan charity, let us ask some of the following questions. Must I confess that I am blind to the needs of others? Am I concerned with myself alone and indifferent toward my confreres? Such self-centered charity is really selfish blindness, and hardly consistent with the religious state. Still less consistent is the kind of selective blindness that shuts out the vision of all but a chosen few. Is this my condition? Do I open my heart wide to some, but close it tight against others? Does my sympathy go out to seculars or to those outside my community and not at all to my fellow religious? Am I perhaps totally unaware of my confreres because of my absorption in my work or hobby, because I am so contented when alone with a pet animal or a fascinating occupation that I do not feel any need for the

family life of my community? If such is the case with me, my charity is blind, for it neither sees nor seeks to understand my neighbor. His loneliness passes unnoticed; the companionship I could give him to help him forget his troubles and relax in the warm atmosphere of fraternal love is the one thing I never even think to offer. I wish him well, but I have no time to bother about him. I have chosen a way of life that is based on evangelical perfection. It obliges me to love all men after the example of Christ. I must be ever mindful of my responsibility to be awakened some day to the realization that perhaps I could have prevented the apostasy of a confrere had I but opened my eyes and my heart to his misery.

Reserve is unquestionably a virtue in religious, but, like every other virtue, carried to the extreme it becomes a vice. There are some religious who are so aloof, so buttoned up to the neck, that no one dares approach them. Am I of this kind? If I am a superior or if I hold authority over others, can those who are subject to me approach me with confidence? Our Seraphic Father insisted that superiors receive their subjects "with charity and kindness and treat them with such fellowship that they can speak and act toward them like masters toward their servants" (*Rule*, XI). It would be good in this connection to examine ourselves on our observance of the admonition of Saint Francis in Chapter VI of the *Rule*: "Wherever the brothers are located or meet one another, let them relate toward one another like members of a family. And each should endeavor to assure the other that his need is known to another; for, if a mother tends her child in the flesh, with how much greater attention must a man love and tend his brother in the spirit?" Do I honestly try to observe this?

There is no doubt that if we were in some of the unpleasant situations our confreres fall into we should certainly hope for understanding at least. And yet, how many misunderstandings occur even among our good religious—even among saints. Let us ask ourselves: Do I make a sincere effort to understand my confreres when they do things I cannot approve of? Do I try to see things from their point of view or do I admit of only one point of view—my own? Am I prone to judgments, to critical, holier-than-thou attitudes? Do I watch out to take note of their transgressions? In the case of serious and open scandal, do I try to put myself in the place of my pilloried confrere and feel with him? Do I realize how bitter it tastes to have a sin of

error exposed, mercilessly judged and condemned? Would I enjoy the cutting remarks, the endless reproaches, the public stigmatization as a problem child? If we would love our fellow religious as a mother loves her children—and this is what Saint Francis demands of us—there would be much more of the charity of silence in our religious houses.

If our charity is not blind and if our heart is wide open, then we shall readily notice the needs of others and discover our true neighbor; and there are as many needs as there are human frailties. In fact, there are so many that it would be useless to even try to enumerate them. There are a few points, however, that we may consider briefly as examples.

First, there are the little services of everyday living, the common courtesies and kindnesses. Do I give them to others as I expect others to give them to me? Do I try to be pleasant and agreeable to others and to avoid in my own conduct whatever annoys me in others? Do I overlook a sour mood, an irritating remark, a nervous snappiness? Do I bear calmly with the shortcomings of my confreres, their mannerisms, speech, attitudes?

Then there are the Lord's dearest children, our sick confreres. Here again we have the words of Francis himself to guide us: "And if anyone of them falls into illness, the rest of the brothers must wait on him as they themselves would want to be waited on" (*Rule*, VI). Do I really try to place myself in the situation of the sick? Do I try to help them as I should want to be helped? Or am I simply lacking in understanding because I have never been sick and have never cultivated a charitable imagination? If I have sympathy, am I tactful and prudent in expressing it? Do I refrain from importunate questioning? Do I torture the sick by impetuously urging them to try cures or medicines which only a doctor should prescribe, or by diagnosing their illness and giving them uncalled-for advice?

Finally, let us examine ourselves on a point that is frequently overlooked: the manner of accepting charity. It is not always easy to be the object of another's charity; sometimes we have to suffer it rather than accept it. But in this matter, too, our Seraphic Father's admonition can guide us. We are simply to place ourselves in the other person's position and act accordingly. Do I try to believe, for example, that the clumsy charity of Friar X comes from a warm and sincerely loving heart? Could I be so lacking in understanding as to hurt him by brusque-

ly refusing his little services? How would I feel if my sincere attempt to be kind and helpful were so harshly brushed aside? It is an art to accept charity without feeling dependent on others or without suffering some loss of self-respect. But where true charity accepts true charity there can only be an increase of mutual fraternal love. The point always to keep in mind is this: if we can learn to put ourselves in our neighbor's position, we can be sure we shall never fail either to give or to receive charity in the spirit of our Seraphic Father. And then he will call us blessed.

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Let us take care, therefore, if we have entered the way of the Lord lest by our own fault or negligence or ignorance at any time and in any way we turn aside therefrom and so do injury to so great a Lord, His Virgin Mother, and to our blessed Father Francis, and to the Church Triumphant and the Church Militant. For it is written, *Cursed are they who turn aside from Thy commandments* (Ps. 118, 21).

Among the many graces which we have received and continue to receive from the liberality of the Father of mercies (II Cor. 1, 3), for which we must give deepest thanks to our glorious God, our vocation holds first place. Indeed, because it is the more perfect and the greater among these graces, so much the more does it claim our gratitude. Therefore the Apostle says: *Know your vocation* (1 Cor. 1, 26).

Saint Clare of Assisi

FRANCISCAN BRIEFS

MEDITATIONS ADAPTED FOR THE USE OF THE FRIARS MINOR CHAPUCHIN, VOLUME V, Fr. Bernadine Goebel, O.F.M. Cap., translated by Fr. Berchmans Bittle O.F.M.Cap. Detroit, Michigan: Province of Saint Joseph of the Capuchin Order, n.d. Pp. 480. \$3.50.

The fifth volume of Fr. Bernardine Goebel's *Meditations* is now available. It covers the time from the Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost to Advent, and follows the same plan as the previous volumes.

Distinctly Franciscan in spirit, the meditations cover practically every aspect of the spiritual life for religious, particularly for Capuchins. The matter is instructive and doctrinal rather than inspirational in the sense of appeal to the emotions. Although intended primarily for the use of religious men who are also priests, these meditations offer solid food for the spiritual growth of all Franciscans.

A CITY ON A MOUNTAIN: THE CASE OF PADRE PIO, Pascal P. Parente, S.T.D., Ph.D., J.C.B. St. Meinrad, Indiana: The Grail. 1952. Pp. 148, with 35 photographs. \$2.50.

PADRE PIO THE STIGMATIST, Rev. Charles Mortimer Carty. Saint Paul, Minnesota: Radio Replies Press. 1952. Pp. 228, with 72 photographs. Paper \$2.50; cloth. \$3.50.

These two studies of the remarkable life of Padre Pio, the Capuchin Stigmatic, are both well documented and well protected by ecclesiastical approbation. Father Carty's *Padre Pio the Stigmatic* is the fuller of the two, containing accounts of more miraculous happenings and more of Padre Pio's own writings. Father Parente's *City on a Mountain* is somewhat more scholarly in approach, although in view of his wide reputation as an authority on mystical theology, his treatment of the phenomena surrounding Padre Pio is somewhat disappointing. The stigmatized Capuchin has been singularly unfortunate in his biographers, and these two books, despite the good intentions of the writers, still leave room for a more penetrating and more generally satisfactory study of the holy man's life. Both books can be recommended, however, for the sincerity and caution of their authors and for their truly inspiring content.

Padre Pio (Francesco Forgione) was born in 1887 at Pietrelcina, Italy, and entered the Capuchin Order in 1902. In spite of constant ill health, he was ordained to the priesthood in 1910. The piety that had distinguished Padre Pio from childhood became more remarkable after he received the invisible stigmata on September 20, 1915, the day following the Feast of the Stigmatization of Saint Francis. On September 20, 18, again on the Friday following the Feast of the Stigmatization, he received the visible stigma on his hands and feet and side. Since that time his life has been filled with extraordinary happenings and gifts of grace, especially the gift of discernment of souls and of leading sinners to God. His greatest work is in the confessional. He does not