



# Rochester Catholic Worker

A Publication of St. Joseph's House of Hospitality, Rochester, NY  
Spring 2009

## A Call to Action – Brent Waddington

We cannot be Christians and support violence. I am sorry to have to be the one to say this, but it is true. Anyone who does not mourn the death of insurgents should look into booking an appointment in their local confessional. I, personally, will no longer stand for people being Catholic one day a week, praying to our Heavenly Father and honoring His message, and then completely disregarding him the rest of the week. Let us remember that blessed are the peacemakers because it is they who will be called God's children!

The gospels are rather clear on this matter, we are called to love our enemies and pray for those who persecute us. Is this how we manifest our love, through the barrel of a gun? And what of our prayers; do we pray for love? For peace in our time? NO! We pray for victory, that our soldiers may shoot straighter than those who wish to kill them. There is no caritas in war, no love in slaughter.

This could easily be a preaching to the converted, my railing against the evils of war to readers who have taken the time to read a nonviolent newsletter. Sadly this isn't that article. We are all complicit in the death and destruction, this war continues because we allow it to. We talk about it over dinner with our families and say, "Let's not rock the boat, the new president will get us out of Iraq and Afghanistan. These things are best handled by our government." I tell you this; our government will not save our souls. Let us not forget that it is the devil that can offer us all the kingdoms of the world. What care should we have for earthly matters? Our attentions should be pointed towards the divine and assuring that we are living according to his way.

In this time of war and rumours of war, where shall we stand during the second coming? Do we truly believe that the Christ will look at who we elected and ignore what we failed to do? No one knows the day or hour, not even the angels in heaven, nor the Son, but only the Father.

Therefore, we must act as if that time is nigh. How often

have we favored to be the persecutor rather than suffer persecution, when have we denied Christ's teachings in favour of stability?

If we are to be Christians, we must be willing at moment's notice to don our own mantles and mount our own crosses. Our job is not merely to say that we are against the war, but take no action to end it. We must step forward and force our voices to be heard, every action we make must proclaim our refusal to submit to this violence. Our mission is that our brothers and sisters might turn away from their wickedness and move towards greater communion with our Father. □

### **Business-Like by Peter Maurin**

Catholic Action is action by Catholics for Catholics and non-Catholics.

Catholic Action is action by Catholic laymen

in co-operation with the clergy.

Catholic laymen and women have told the clergy,

"Mind your own business

and don't butt into our business."

So Catholic clergymen

have ceased to mind the layman's business

and the laymen have made a mess

of their own business.

And Catholic clergymen have tried to mind

their business

with a business-like technique

borrowed from business-minded people.

Thursday March 19<sup>th</sup> marks **the sixth anniversary of the illegal invasion of Iraq** by United States forces. There will be a number of local events marking the day, including an interfaith prayer service at 5:30 at Sacred Heart Cathedral, sponsored by Pax Christi and the Diocese; also a march and rally beginning at 3:30 in Corn Hill (Exchange Street by the Troup-Powell Bridge) proceeding to the Federal Building, sponsored by Rochester Against War.

## The Haiti Catholic Worker Food Program - Sarah

After the food crisis of early 2008 when prices of food staples like rice, corn meal, and flour almost doubled and after four hurricanes hit in September destroying many homes and gardens (and taking many lives), Haitians were suffering. Children in remote villages in the south died of starvation and in Borgne, our friends were looking thin and sickly. Many came down with typhoid and malaria.

Starting in October with funding from St. Joe's, volunteers from Borgne began cooking a meal twice a week for the elderly and disabled of Borgne who are most at risk. Unable to work to feed themselves, many of them blind or needing a cane to walk, they spend their days begging in the market.

Because so much food aid to Haiti over the years has been imported from the U.S., filling US corporation's coffers while undercutting local producers and forcing them out of business, we decided that we would, as much as possible, buy food grown in Borgne. The only imported items we purchase are tomato paste, bouillon cubes, and cooking oil, which we buy from local merchants. We serve corn meal milled from local corn, Haitian rice, plantains, and lots of sweet potatoes, yams, and other roots often covered in stew made from greens, squash, and crabs caught in the ocean or a spicy bean sauce. In December we also began providing laundry soap once a month.



When it rains in Haiti, most things are cancelled for the day, but the volunteers say it is important that the food program continue despite the weather. When people don't show up because of rain or illness, the volunteers bring the food to them at their houses. The first time it rained, Ti Jol didn't come to the program. When they went to his house, they found him boiling a tiny piece of yam in a pot of water as his meal. He was amazed that the program was still happening in the rain and that they delivered him his meal.

Kevin and I helped serve dinner on Christmas Day. We had chicken legs over a dish of rice and beans with Kreyol sauce, popcorn, fried plantains, cookies, candy, and presents--a baseball hat and a towel for each person. We



also did a bit of dancing! Those who wanted to, gave speeches, performed songs, and told jokes. Our hearts were full!

We also met with the new Catholic priest who is now working in Borgne, Fr. Wislais. He says that he was never really aware of the needs of the poor until he was assigned as a novice to work at the prison in Port-au-Prince, but that experience changed him and gave him a special understanding and love for the poor and suffering. Under his leadership, the Catholic Church in Borgne is reinstating its program for the poor, offering bulk food supplies and some cash whenever it is able.

We hope to re-establish a partnership with the church, possibly to repair the other half of the "poor house" that we worked on in 2005 where those without families live, and to support the church's bulk food program. At the same time, we would like to expand our hot meal program to serve another 25 people. We pray that God will make this possible, as there is still much need in the community. We already have identified 22 people that should be added to our list of the poorest in Borgne.

*Wish List: vitamins with iron; a bigger cook stove & bigger pots (\$200.), benches for 25 more people (\$90.), cups for 50 & bowls & silverware for 25 (\$50.); funding to add 25 more participants (\$300./mo) □*



**House Comings and Goings - Mirabai**

Two college students came in January to explore the possibilities of coming to St Joe's to volunteer work and live after graduating in June:

**Caroline Kristofferson** is finishing her last year in undergraduate studies at Miami University of Ohio.....her senior thesis is on Dorothy Day's writings which stimulated her interest in the Catholic Worker movement. She spent time with us as well as Bethany House, our sister Catholic Worker House that shelters women and children.

**Joseph Lavoie**, from the University of New Hampshire, spent a week seeking clarity about his own path.

**Chava Redonnet**, St. Joseph's chaplain, is preparing for her deaconate ordination in April, with the possibility of a bus taking a group of folks down to Philadelphia for the event.

**Sarah and Kevin** were visiting from Haiti for a few weeks returning in early March. They are involved in promoting "SOIL" – Sustainable Organic Integrated Livelihoods. A benefit pancake breakfast was held at the House to aid their Haiti CW Food program.

**Faith and Eli Yewdall** sent us a notice that their first child, Ziya, was born December 9th. He weighed in at 9 lbs. 0.1 oz.; 20 7/8 long. They are living at 1006 Hill St. SE, Atlanta, GA 30315. Congratulations.

We received a letter from long-time Wednesday volunteer, Mary Carey, "who couldn't say goodbye after twenty years helping at St Joe's so I will just drop out of sight. The years at St Joe's have been great. Good people, good reason and good friends too. I'll miss you".

We are looking forward to the renovation of our building front which we plan to start as soon as spring-like weather arrives. We will be repairing the lower half, replacing the windows, moving the hospitality front door to the south side of the building and repairing our parking lot. This work will bring the entrance away from the street and decrease the congestion on the sidewalk.

**Tillman Morse** died in February unexpectedly after surpassing the age of 50. He became close to St Joe's some three years ago after living at the House of Mercy and on the streets for years. His health was failing when Tim took him under his wing to get him his own apartment and his health under control. He lived these past two years off the street and away from our shelters in his own place with new found dignity.

We lost another friend in December, **Jim Harney**, a photojournalist who made a number of stops in Rochester in recent years, staying at the House, documenting his concerns & trips through Central America. He was diagnosed with cancer with a poor prognosis two years ago. As it progressed, he spent his last days walking for Rochester Catholic Worker

the immigrants that find themselves either in jail or hiding from the authorities.

We buried Lisa and Howard's infant son, Howard, Jr. in early January after using our weekly Tuesday ecumenical service as a opportunity to share feelings and stories. He lived only a few days and his casket was so small. The near capacity attendance appreciated our chaplain, Chava Redonnet's, scripture readings and talk. Sandy Whalen conducted the service at the grave site. Sister Grace and Rita joined us from the House of Mercy. Keep Lisa and Howard in your prayers.

We were saddened to learn, as we were putting this newsletter together, of the death of **Peter De Mott**, an Ithaca Catholic Worker, Plowshares Activist, husband, father, and friend, in an accident. As part of his decades-long commitment to peace activism, Peter spent three months locked up in the Salvation Army Community Corrections Center on West Avenue in Rochester, along with Harry Murray of St. Joseph's and the late Frank Carver of Trumansburg. Peter was a man of unshakable integrity and great love. Please keep his wife Ellen and his four children in your prayers.



St. Joseph's House of Hospitality's current façade and proposed site of side entrance



Do not depend on hope or results. When you are doing the sort of work you have taken on, you may have to face the fact that your work will be apparently worthless and even achieve no worth at all, if not perhaps, results opposite to what you expect. As you get used to this idea, you will start more and more to not concentrate on the results, but on the on the value, the rightness, the truth of the work itself

~ Thomas Merton



Fr. Roy Bourgeois, the organizer of the SOA Watch protests at Fort Benning, GA each November, has taken on a new justice issue: women's ordination. Last summer, Fr. Roy participated in the ordination of his long-time friend and fellow prisoner of conscience, Janice Sevre-Duszynska, who served three months in the Federal Work Camp for Women in Lexington, KY, in 2002 for having crossed the line at Fort Benning the previous fall.

Janice later celebrated her first Mass at the Washington, D.C. Catholic Worker. Fr Roy preached and concelebrated at Janice's ordination with the Roman Catholic Women Priests on August 9, 2008 at the Unitarian Universalist Church in Lexington, KY, for which the Vatican has threatened to excommunicate him if he does not recant.

Fr. Roy, however, far from recanting, has made his position clear. He has said, "As a Catholic priest - and this is important - I cannot possibly speak out about the injustice of the war in Iraq, about the injustice of the School of the Americas and the suffering it causes, and at the same time be silent about this injustice in my church. I belong to a huge faith community where women are excluded, and I have a responsibility to address this."

His Maryknoll community has said that they will stand by him if he is excommunicated.

As members of the Rochester Catholic Worker community know, I am preparing for ordination with RCWP and will be ordained to the diaconate on Sunday, April 26, at Temple Mishkan Shalom in Philadelphia (let us know if you want to come!). As a woman preparing for ordination, it did my heart good to see Fr. Roy's willingness to put his own professional well-being on the line to stand with us, his sisters, as we answer God's call to priesthood.

Justice change does not just happen. It is our willingness to absorb the pain of injustice that will eventually crumple the walls of discrimination that keep women out of the full sacramental life of the church. If more priests in good standing would do what Fr Roy did - stand with us, take the same consequences that are meted out to us - imagine it! Imagine if priests, with everything to lose, stood with us, attended our ordinations and participated, and refused to recant when it was demanded of them - imagine if it became a movement! □

**Father Roy Bourgeois will be in Rochester, March 13<sup>th</sup> to receive ROCLA humanitarian award at their Beans & Rice Dinner at Gates Presbyterian Church. Call us for details. (585) 232-3262**



Father Roy Bourgeois (center) presides during the ordination of Janice Sevre-Duszynska (far right).

The House of Mercy, Saint Joseph's House and Pax Christi once again invite you to join us in a public Stations of the Cross on Good Friday, April 10, 2009, starting at 11AM in front of the Kodak Tower on Lake Avenue. We will process through downtown Rochester with stops at locations that symbolize how Christ is crucified today, ending at the Federal Building. Good Friday is the day when Jesus confronted the violent power of the State and was subjected to capital punishment. It is fitting to commemorate the day by considering the ways in which the powers in our society continue the violence which led to the Crucifixion. Please join us.

The following is a portion of the text we will be reading at **Rundel Library**

**TENTH STATION – JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS**

Leader: We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,

People: Because by your Death and Resurrection You have saved us.

Leader: The library has always been one of the most benevolent of government institutions, providing a place of learning where adults and children can explore almost any interest at no charge. Over the decades, it has also been a place where persons who find themselves homeless could find shelter from the weather, often while availing themselves of its services.

Today, however, libraries symbolize the dangers facing American society. Not only are they being stripped of resources to fund this war, but, with the Patriot Act, libraries must now provide the FBI, secretly, upon request, information about what books and journals specific patrons have requested, what websites they have visited, and any other information deemed "appropriate." Big Brother is watching while you check out *1984*. Gone are the days when an American could read whatever he or she liked without worrying about surveillance by the secret police. Libraries are just the tip of the iceberg. The FBI can also secretly demand your records from your employer, your doctor, your school. We are being stripped of our rights, our privacy, our humanity.

LET US PRAY. □

## Reflections on Cassandra Torres: 1961-2009

### Harry Murray

She had a good funeral service at St. Joseph's the night before she was buried, conducted by Bishop John Parker of Christ Healing Temple, her congregation. The hospitality room was standing room only. Sister Donna Del Santo spoke of her years of knowing Cassandra. Mike Boucher recalled movingly how Cassandra kept those she loved close to her heart, photos in the pocket of her inner jacket. Many shared their memories of Cassandra. I couldn't do it, perhaps another way that I failed her. This article will have to make up for that.

It's hard to believe Cassandra is dead. It's even harder to accept the way she died. She was such a public person, perhaps the most widely known person in Rochester whose fame was not a product of the mass media. She was known by Catholic Workers, social workers, health care workers, police officers, clergy, even Mayor Duffy. And she was memorable – anyone who didn't remember her had NEVER met her. A single encounter could change the way you see the world.



And yet she died alone, in her apartment. There was much speculation about how long she had been dead before she was found – days, weeks, some said months. However long it was, many of us are asking ourselves why we didn't check up on her earlier. She was a regular at St. Joe's – I had known her for almost twenty years. There were times when we didn't see her for weeks – months if she was in jail. But if she didn't come in on Saturdays, when I work, she usually phoned, and I hadn't heard from her in weeks. I wish that had raised an alarm in my mind, even if that likely would not have changed anything.

I first met Cassandra shortly after the first Gulf War, when I was volunteering at St. Peter's Kitchen. She was a

*Continued on next page*

### Donna Del Santo SSJ

Bishop Parker introduced me as a friend and mentor of Cassandra. Yes, I was her friend for nearly 20 years, but I would never call myself her mentor. If anything, she mentored me and I bet a lot of us here could say the same. One of my earliest experiences of Cassandra was when I performed the pregnancy test which let her know that she would have her son here, Aaron Pierre. She often mentioned that moment we shared and would speak lovingly of Aaron and the couple that adopted him.

One thing I can say about Cassandra is that she lived large, sometimes so large that she scared me! She lived a large life in which everyone mattered, always talking to the stranger, encouraging folks on the street, even though her own life was often hard and the streets were unkind.

I visited Cassandra in a lot of jails and rehabs where she was a model inmate or patient. In fact, she almost ran the place; she was more or less mentoring the deputies or rehab counselors. She was always giving guidance and her opinion to the others in the institution with her, so that they might be their best selves; she could see their potential and goodness. But, when Cassandra would return home, society was never kind to her. It became a place where she couldn't be her best self, the person God dreamed for her to be. Whatever was broken in her only became magnified by what was broken in our society.

You know it seems only right and just that we should be remembering Cassandra today, of all days, when Barack Obama is sworn in as our 44<sup>th</sup> president. I know if she was here, she would have a few things to tell him about how to lead this country and how he could be the best president he could be too!

Perhaps at this time of change, we could experience the promise of a new world order, the peaceable kingdom, and as Martin would say, "The Beloved Community". Then, we won't need a place like St. Joe's, except for its hospitality, because everyone would have enough to eat and hunger would be eradicated.

*Continued on next page*

*Continued from Harry's article on page 6*

striking woman, with close cropped hair, wearing camouflage, complete with the floppy hat.

She quickly let you know that she was a marine, a Gulf War veteran and proud of it (although she sometimes attended our antiwar demonstrations and despised "George Bushie" for his lack of concern for the wellbeing of soldiers and veterans.) Soon, she was coming to St. Joes, where she became extremely close to Sister Marilyn Pray the Director of St Joe's at the time.. I think she loved and respected Marilyn more than anyone else she knew. I know the only reliable method for controlling Cassandra was to threaten "I'm going to tell Sister Marilyn on you." Her eyes would light up, and she'd yell playfully, "No! Don't do that!"

I learned so much from Cassandra, although not always lessons I wanted to learn.

Cassandra gave the most powerful sermon I have ever heard. It was at a Tuesday liturgy at the House. She had been asked to read an Old Testament passage on leprosy – I think it was from Leviticus 13: "The one who bears the sore of leprosy shall keep his garments rent and his head bare, and shall muffle his beard; he shall cry out, 'Unclean, unclean!' As long as the sore is on him he shall declare himself unclean. He shall dwell apart, making his abode outside the camp." She closed the book and said sadly, "And it's the same shit today." There was nothing more to say. She understood exclusion.

Once she pestered me for a dollar. (That wasn't unusual). She had pulled me into the back yard and was sitting on the bench. I finally broke down and handed her a dollar. With a triumphant smile, she reached into her pocket and pulled out a huge wad of bills, to which she carefully added mine. She didn't explain herself. I still ponder the meaning of that scene – it's like one of Jesus' parables, yielding new insights every time I turn to it.

Over the years, we became very close. She called me Professor or Professor Scroodle-Noodle if she was feeling playful. She loved to pull my beard and monopolize my attention. A few years ago, when she was living with her friend Dennis, I used to go over to his apartment after the Saturday meal with some groceries and the three of us would sit and talk. She was often at her best there, delighted to be the hostess rather than the guest.

I'll always remember her burial. The County had agreed to bury her rather than force her cremation. She was Rochester Catholic Worker

buried near Scottsville. Tom and I drove folks out from St. Joes. As usual, we had gotten the time wrong, so they had to hold up the burial for the Catholic Worker crowd. Dennis rode with me and he worried that we'd miss it, but we had a good laugh envisioning how she would rake us over the coals when we got to heaven if we were late for this.

When we got there, we saw that her coffin was placed on the outskirts of the cemetery, near an old barn. Instead of the green Astroturf sheets which usually drape the gravesite, her coffin sat on wooden boards, through which you could see the excavation holding two concrete containers, one for her coffin, the other, I assume, for another "pauper." Her young son was there, brought by his foster mother. I wonder how long the image of his mother's coffin perched precariously over that hole in the ground will haunt his imagination. I guess the County was "generous" to pay for a burial rather than cremation. But, would it really bankrupt the County: to pay for a little rug under the coffin? A solid footing for mourners to approach it? A little slice of dignity? A bit of kindness toward a child? I wish we had known in advance so we could have brought something to make her final farewell a bit less stark, a bit more human.

When you work at St. Joe's, you open yourself to others, and they open themselves to you, revealing wonderful gifts and often revealing their deepest needs, their awful fragility. We have no answers, no cures, no therapeutic fixes. All we can do is share our lives. We breathe together. And then death comes, now for Cassandra, for little Howard, now for Tillman, someday for me. And we knew each other in the breaking of the bread. □

*Continued from Donna's article on page 6*

We wouldn't need St. Joseph's Neighborhood Center because everyone would have access to health care. There

wouldn't be a need of Social Services because everyone would have a job that paid a just wage and there would be fair and affordable housing. We wouldn't need jails and rehabs because, as a community, we could support each other to do the right thing and be the best person they could be and when needed, we would really care for each other and uphold each other's dignity.

Maybe this is a dream but together we can create this reality so a person like Cassandra wouldn't die alone in poverty. That is our challenge, that is our call, that is what we can do to honor Cassandra and to make a better world for children like Aaron and all the children of the world. God Bless. □



## A Letter From Rochester's C.W. Microfarm

Chris Phillips

It has been a full, blessed year at Fiacre Gardens. With the 6 large gardens and 30+ "adopted" fruit trees we are growing food for 18 CSA members, plus an additional 20 or so intermittent customers when there is surplus. (I say "we grow" because I conduct the microfarm and agronomic university only with the help of many people and other living beings.)

The organic fruit was very popular. We brought to consumers close to a half ton of apples, 350 lbs of pears, with more modest harvests of strawberries, raspberries, cherries, blackberries, peaches, plums, and grapes. I'm looking now to adopt a few more orchard trees closer to the city -- Peaches, Plums, Cherries, and Oct/Nov-ripening Apples. The other area where there's a lot of potential is in the winter farming. Lots more interest than I can accommodate right now. We are bringing 7 CSA members through the whole winter, with vegetables from the root cellar and hoophouse.

Now that the microfarm is a full service operation, community is growing around it like wildfire. For some it is just the consumer connection. For the CSA members and neighborhood folks, many take it much further, coming around to work frequently, or responding to my calls for help when it is crunch time. We've had a couple big work days and potlucks. Even people who don't eat our food have gotten excited about projects, like the 36x20 winter greens hoophouse. Building that was a bear. But there was lots of help - almost 28 people over 2 months.

I have been able to maintain a daily prayer routine based on the Hours and Mindfulness Meditation. These have been my lifesaver at those times when I must work so hard. I seem to have set aside that old hindering dichotomy between prayer of stillness and the action of service. The daily periods of stillness slowly and incrementally help weave the prayer into the work.

Now that the winter farming has slowed to just a few days a week, I am feeling good about bringing aspects of Peter's "agronomic university" into play around and within the farm. We are finally starting the Peter Maurin / Green Revolution study group that folks were interested in. The meetings for this year will be on 2nd Fridays, 7 pm. Harry Murray has a lot of ideas for the best writings by Peter's formative philosophers. We chose to begin with reading and discussing Peter's Easy Essays.

Another facet of the agronomic university will be cooperative education events aimed at sharing and developing local food skills (e.g. canning, freezing, pickling, baking breads with fresh-ground local grains). The first of these learning projects will be a miso-making co-op, which already includes Mike and Annie O'Reilly, Trish Pielnik, and Jo-Anne Wilson. (We could use one or two more households). Jo-Anne may like to organize cheese-making. The possibilities for this are endless.

Rochester Catholic Worker

Just this week I got a proposal from Peg Gefell, the chef from Savory Thyme Catering on Mt. Hope that she and the Agronomic University team up to offer a free program, for low income, nutritionally challenged such as the guests at St. Joe's, and Slow Food (anti-fastfood) enthusiasts. Peg would teach simple ways to cook seasonal food from our region. After the training we would sit down together to simple, fine dining. Details still need to be worked out. (Who knows? Wouldn't it be great to do it at St. Joe's?)

I am going to start looking for a Catholic Worker Farm apprentice. They would live at my place and work about 35 hrs per week, and receive in return room and board, and a full hands-on organic farming education. They would be expected to join in on shared meals and prayer, and all Agronomic University functions.

In time I would like to build on that kind of experience to assemble a core community of 3 or 4 farmers who would work and pray together, here and/or in a house nearby. Just as now, there would be no wages for the core community. We would offer our work as a Gift. There would be income, and that would go to a) operate the farm and its giving, b) support the household costs of the core community.

The biggest initiative I am putting my time in to now (besides the annual CSA registration) is securing a larger field of about 2 acres within 20 minutes of "nerve central" here on Merchants Rd. Then we will begin the next Agronomics University element, to feed the hungry – growing a surplus to give away to food pantries and city meal programs.

I ask God's continued help with it all, especially the praying. And I thank God for such wonderful companions on the journey.

Yours from the radical right Root Cellar ☐

"To be radically right  
is to go to the roots  
by fostering a society  
based on creed,  
systematic unselfishness  
and gentle personalism."

Peter Maurin

**St. Joseph's House of Hospitality**  
Rochester Catholic Worker Community

*Some of us live in houses; some of us live on the street; some of us have a room of our own, or a bed and a place to keep; some of us have a cot or piece of a couch or patch of floor to return to each night; some hold special positions of power and roles with specific responsibilities, some do whatever they can. Our aim is to try each day to "build a new society in the shell of the old" as we practice the various works of mercy and labor with whatever resources, physical as well as spiritual, that we have been given at the time.*

George McVey - Editor	Brent Waddington - Layout
Tim Sigrist	Joseph Moore
Tom Cleary	Linda Condon
Harry Murray	Mirabai
Chava Redonnet	James Arnold
Don Strickland	Kevin Ahimsa
Trish Pielnik	Sarah Ahimsa
Diana Nielsen	Rich Behrend
Ralph Hemmerich	Tom Malthaner

St. Joseph's House of Hospitality  
P.O. Box 31049  
Rochester, NY 14603  
585-232-3262  
cathwork@frontiernet.net

NON-PROFIT  
U.S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
Rochester, NY  
Permit No. 1233

Address Service Requested

Please let us know if you do not wish to receive our publication.

**House Needs:**

Prayers	SUGAR	<b>GLOVES</b>	Blankets/sleeping bags	Bath Towels
Butter/Margarine	Boots/Sneakers	<b>Hats</b>	Hoodies	Socks
Laundry Soap Powder	Jeans/Cords	39 gal trash bags	Foot powder	Paper towels
Jelly/Jam	Mens underwear (32-44)			
<b>Razors</b>	<b>Toothbrushes/paste</b>			

**Calendar**

3/13 **ROCLA award to Fr. Roy**  
3/19 **St Joseph's Day**  
3/19 **6<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of Iraq War**  
3/22 **Foot and Hair clinic**  
4/10 **Good Friday - Stations of the Cross**  
4/16 **Shelter closes**  
4/22 **Bike clinic starts**  
4/26 **Chava's Deaconate ceremony**  
5/4-5/8 **House closed for maintenance**

Celebrants for

**5:00 PM Tuesday Ecumenical Service**

*We suggest that you call the House in case the service time or celebrant has been changed.*

March 10	Fr. John Firpo
March 17	Rev. Lawrence Hargrave
March 24	Pastor Marc Egbujor
March 31	May Lee
April 7	Rev. Lawrence Hargrave
April 14	Fr. Jim Callan
April 21	Deacon Bill Coffey
April 28	Fr. Dick O'Connell
May 5	House Closed
May 12	Deacon Tom Cleary
May 19	Craig Bullock
May 26	Myra Brown
June 2	Fr. Larry Tracy
June 9	Fr. Dick O'Connell