Inside this issue:

North American Martyrs

Welcome New Postulant
Dear Readers,

Welcome, fall! I truly enjoy this remarkable season of change. I can’t wait to enjoy the sights, the sounds and the smells. For me it’s also a time of deep personal reflection. I find myself becoming more sentimental. Maybe it’s the fact that my home takes on a cozy feeling and I can’t wait to light the first fire in the fireplace. I can feel within me that this season, along with its leaves, will bring on some long overdue changes and new transitions.

It’s never too late to work on self improvement, as long as you decide that is what you want – that’s the first step. The second step is to have the courage to change. One thing is for certain, whenever fall comes around I’m motivated to enjoy every minute. So, sit back and take a moment to enjoy the season and this issue of KINSHIP.

We offer you a unique look at mission work through the eyes of a youth volunteer. It’s a very heartfelt perspective. We’re also excited to announce our newest Postulant. The Sisters and coworkers have had a busy and productive summer. You’ll also enjoy hearing about our coworkers visiting Sister Rosemary Esterkamp in her mission located in Smithland, Kentucky. Again, thank you for your faithful support and readership. God bless you!

Yours in human service,

Richard B. Remp-Morris

Publisher: Sister Sharon Miller
Editor: Richard B. Remp-Morris
Graphic Designer: Kim Klueg

Glenmary Sisters/The Glenmary Center
P.O. Box 22264
Owensboro, Kentucky 42304
(270) 686-8401
www.glenmarysisters.org

Unless otherwise indicated, photographs and articles published in KINSHIP magazine are the property of Glenmary Sisters.

For reprint permission, contact Richard@glenmarysisters.org or 270-686-8401.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:
President’s Message 3
Meet Our Newest Postulant 7
A Youth’s Perspective 9
Co-workers’ Mission Trip 10

Cover: A youth group from St. Simon the Apostle visits our Frenchburg, Kentucky mission.
President’s Message

As some of you may know, October 19th, The Feast of the North American Martyrs, is a special feast day for all Glenmarians. Traditionally it has been known as Founder’s Day since our founder, Fr. William Howard Bishop, chose these courageous men to be our special patrons and models of faith. Each year to commemorate this feast day, Glenmarians in various locales and mission areas gather together for a special Mass, meal, and fun. With this in mind, as the sisters and I were discussing how best to celebrate our 70th anniversary, excitement grew when we began discussing the possibility of a community pilgrimage to the Shrine of the North American Martyrs in Auriesville, New York. Although some of the sisters had visited the Shrine years before, there was something special about the thought of us going together as a community and being able to be at the shrine on the actual Feast Day. As plans began to take shape, we decided to open up the invitation to the Glenmary Men’s community, although they had celebrated their 70th anniversary two years before. Sadly, due to the time of year and the fact that several of the Glenmary priests and brothers were involved in the opening up of two new missions in Tennessee, only Fr. Dave Glockner, Brother Jack Henn, and Brother Bob Hoffman were able to join us.

Have you ever noticed how when planning a trip and you are looking at a date that is months away, it seems like the time comes a lot faster than you expect it? Well, that is exactly the way it felt for me. As I was trying to get the details in place, all of a sudden October 16th was here and we were to leave the next day. Since we were tying this trip in with our Fall Community Days, we decided it would make a lot more sense for us to meet in Cincinnati to leave from there. We also were given permission by Fr. Chet Artysiewicz that on October 21st, the Friday we would return from the pilgrimage, we could have our Mission Sending Ceremony in the Our Lady of the Fields Chapel after their noon Mass. More about this later…

Back to the pilgrimage…In order to keep the cost down, instead of taking a tour bus, we decided to rent two 15-passenger vans and drive ourselves with the help of Brother Jack and Fr. Dave. With the exception of a few minor glitches in the beginning, it was a very blessed and wonderful trip. One of the most treasured gifts God granted to us was the knowledge that Sr. Pat Leighton was going to be able to join us. Some of you may remember that back in the fall of 2006 it became necessary for Sr. Pat to go into medical retirement. Since she had dreamed and spoken of visiting the Shrine of the North American Martyrs from her earliest years as a Glenmary Sister, we were all delighted to hear that she would be able make the trip with us. Although it was physically difficult for her, the trip would not have been the same without her and we were amazed at how well she did.

We left on Tuesday morning October 18th after a special Mass at Headquarters. After an overnight stay in Syracuse, New York, we arrived at the Shrine early the next afternoon. From the moment we drove onto the grounds, we could feel the holy presence. The song “Holy Ground” came to mind as we disembarked from the vans and were met by Beth Lynch and her staff, who are in charge of the Museum and the tour groups. Carol, Beth’s assistant, invited us into the museum and shared the remarkable history of the grounds and the Native American tribes that once occupied the surrounding areas. It was truly amazing to see the various artifacts and replica of the villages from the time that St. Isaac Jogues and his companions arrived to introduce the villagers to the Christian faith. After we had time to look around the museum, we viewed a video that told the remarkable story of how these men endured cruel torture and eventually were killed because of their efforts to share the Christian faith.

Have you ever heard the sound of “holy silence”? That is the only way I can explain the experience of walking the path that leads down into the ravine where one of the martyrs, Rene Goupil, was killed. The trail led us through a wooded area along the Mohawk River and out into a meadow. In such a setting you would expect to hear various sounds of nature, birds chirping, squirrels chattering and jumping from tree to tree, etc.; yet the only sound that could be heard was the sound of the flow of the river. It was as if there was a hush that had come over the area. Although there were no signs telling us to be “Quiet,” each person who walked this trail automatically took their cues from nature and became prayerfully silent. Along the path there are some sign posts with some of the writings from St. Isaac Jogues’ journal telling of his and Rene’s experience, torture, and Rene’s death.

As I walked and paused, read and prayed, I found myself understanding on a new and deeper level why Fr. Bishop chose these men of faith to be the special patrons of the Glenmary Priests, Brothers, and Sisters. What came to me during the closing liturgy was while their martyrdom in North America places them in the same geographical location as Fr. Bishop’s beloved home missions, it is their zeal and heart for the Gospel that truly connects them to Glenmary. In today’s world, I would not expect any Glenmary to ever have to give their physical life as we witness to our Catholic faith. However, we are called to a deep commitment to serve in areas where we face adversity due to prejudice, cultural differences, and ignorance. Like St. Isaac Jogues and his companions we embrace and learn from those we serve, all the while praying that they will see in us a love stemming from the Gospel message we live, inviting them to a deeper relationship with a God they may not even know. This has been our hope for these first 70 years and it remains our hope and prayer for the next 70 years as well.

Our Sisters have shared some personal reflections about the pilgrimage on the following pages. I hope you find their words meaningful as you read.
Ever since I first heard of our patron saints, the North American Martyrs, I have wanted to visit their shrine. This pilgrimage with the whole community was the ideal way to do it. The highlight for me was going into the ravine where St. Rene Goupil was martyred with the name of Jesus on his lips. It was inspiring to be in the area where these martyrs risked their lives to share the Faith.

- Sr. Mary Ellen Barrette

It has taken fifty-three years for me to visit the Shrine of the North American Martyrs. On October 19th, I finally got there to visit the exact place where those valiant missionaries gave their lives for the Catholic Church. After seeing all the pictures and seeing a movie about the torture and hardship they suffered, it gave me new hope and encouragement to follow their example.

- Sr. Kathleen Mulchrone
The pilgrimage to the Shrine of the North American Martyrs was, for me, a very moving and spiritual experience. I would love to go back and maybe even do a retreat there.

- Sr. Aida Badillo

It's just amazing how you can see the same thing every day and it takes you one time to see it in another way. When we went to the museum, there was a canoe. The canoe had been used as an altar for years and a quilt was used as the altar liner. The quilt has the same Star of Bethlehem design as the Glenmary Sisters' logo. It really brought home how Jesus and the church welcomes all.

- Postulant Ernestine Bard

Have you ever heard the sound of “holy silence?” That is the only way I can explain the experience of walking the path that leads down into the ravine where one of the martyrs, Rene Goupil, was killed. In such a setting you would expect to hear various sounds of nature, birds chirping, squirrels chattering and jumping from tree to tree, etc.; yet the only sound that could be heard was the sound of the flow of the river. It was as if there was a hush that had come over the area. Although there were no signs telling us to be “Quiet,” each person who walked this trail automatically took their cues from nature and became prayerfully silent.

- Sr. Bernadette Hengstebbeck

Our pilgrimage to the Shrine of the North American Martyrs was very special and fun. I really enjoyed having my little 4-legged companion (Izzie) along, too.

- Sr. Bernadette Hengstebbeck

The trip to Auriesville was a gift in seeing the beauty and expanse of northern New York. How different it was for the Jesuits who came here with the desire to give to the Indians the message our Lord gave of his great love for us and our salvation. He died in proclaiming his message. The Jesuits too died in trying to proclaim. For me, being in the ravine where the first death took place gave me a sense of great peace. It was a gift of love.

- Sr. Rosemary Esterkamp

I enjoyed going through the building and reading all the articles and looking at pictures there. I was surprised to read that the bodies of some of the martyrs were put into the river.

- Sr. Catherine Schoenborn

I was so excited when I learned that we would be traveling as a community to visit the shrine of the North American Martyrs. I had heard many wonderful stories about the Shrine and what one experienced while walking the grounds. Of course, I am always excited to spend time with my sisters. It was an extra special treat to have our Glenmary brothers: Fr. Dave, Br. Jack and Br. Bob join us for the adventure.

I was so moved when walking down into the ravine where Rene Goupil was martyred. Along the path there were white crosses that contained writings from Isaac Joques’ journal regarding their captivity by the Iroquois. I came to one which talked about how they prayerfully prepared themselves for death. It stated: “We had offered ourselves to our Lord shortly before with much love, beseeching him to receive our lives and our blood and to unite them with his life and his Blood for the salvation of these poor natives. We often admonished each other to let the holy name of Jesus end our voices and our lives.” They were praying the Rosary on their return to the village when Rene was struck by a hatchet. As he lay dying, he was heard saying Jesus’ name.

As I stood reading this cross, I was amazed at the stillness and quiet around me. I could only hear the wind in the trees and raindrops hitting the leaves. All other sounds were void. In my heart I could hear Rene Goupil singing the beautiful name of his and our Savior Jesus. Oh that I too would have that same courage and desire.

- Sr. Darlene Presley

www.glenmarysisters.org
THIS Christmas, give the
gift of hope

Give this beautiful hand-made statue of the Holy Family this Christmas, and help the Glenmary Sisters end poverty and despair in the rural south and Appalachia.

This unique work of art, designed by the Glenmary Sisters, is a reminder of the love of the Holy Family for you to give to a friend, loved one, or one for your own family as well.

Proceeds from each sale help our Sisters in their ongoing mission to assist the needy and the poor this Christmas and throughout the year.

PLEASE ORDER EARLY SO YOUR ORDERS CAN BE SHIPPED IN TIME TO ENJOY THIS HOLIDAY SEASON.

CALL THE GLENMARY SISTERS TO PLACE YOUR ORDER AT 800-301-2689 OR AT WWW.GLENMARYSISTERS.ORG

The Holy Family statue is walnut finished, stands 15 1/2” tall and 3 1/2” wide. Each statue is $36 plus $10.00 shipping

GLENMARY SISTERS
www.glenmarysisters.org
P.O. Box 22264 • Owensboro, KY 42304-2264

PHONE: 270-686-8401
"With the Sisters’ I feel at home and I am happy to go on a journey to serve God and His people. God has led me to a small, friendly community which embraces women from all walks of life. I am grateful that the Glenmary Sisters have opened up their arms and welcomed me into their community."

“In today’s world of busyness and distractions, I had to slow myself down to hear God’s direction for me. “Be still and know that I am God” helped me determine that I was intended to find the Glenmary Sisters.”
Greetings from the Glenmary Center in Owensboro, Kentucky. We would like to take this opportunity to bring you the eleventh edition of *Kinship for Kids* – a magazine designed to teach young people about the home missions.

Since 1962, the Glenmary Sisters have raised awareness with their quarterly *Kinship* magazine of the special needs of the Church in the rural and small town areas of the United States where there are few Catholics. *Kinship for Kids* is designed to teach grade school aged students about the needs of Missionland U.S.A. The eleventh edition focuses on mission work, specifically home mission work.

*Kinship for Kids* is available free of charge. Simply complete the coupon below and let us know how many copies you need. Please note that while we only ask you to cover the shipping cost of mailing your magazines, donations are accepted to ensure the continued production of *Kinship for Kids*.

If you like the magazine and find it to be a useful tool, please let us know. Also, if you find ways we can improve, we would also like to hear that. Thank you. God bless and enjoy *Kinship for Kids*!

☐ Yes, I want to receive Kinship for Kids. Please send me ____ copies.

☐ Yes, I understand that I will be billed for the shipping cost only.

*Please print the following information:*

Church or School Name: ____________________________________________________________

Contact: ________________________________________________________________________

Street Address: __________________________________________________________________

City, State, Zip: __________________________________________________________________

Phone: _____________________________   Email: _____________________________________

*Clip coupon and mail to:*

The Glenmary Center
Kinship for Kids
PO Box 22264
Owensboro, KY 42304
THE GLENMARY SISTERS IN FRENCHBURG, KY HAVE OFFICIALLY BEEN PAIRED WITH THE OFFICE OF YOUTH MINISTRY AT ST. SIMON FOR YOUTH MISSION WORK!!!!!!

It was the pleasure of 12 St. Simon teens and 2 adults to spend the week of June 20-24, 2011 in Frenchburg, Kentucky working with the Glenmary Sisters.

Since 1941, the Glenmary Sisters have established missions in the impoverished and rural areas of the South and Appalachia regions where the Catholic population is usually less than two percent. The Sisters help people become self-supportive, break the reins of poverty and lead successful, Christian lives. They currently have Sisters missioned in western and eastern Kentucky, southeast Georgia and southern Missouri. The Sisters are supported at the central office in Owensboro, Kentucky by a small staff, part-time consultants, a volunteer advisory board and an auxiliary.

Sister Kathleen

The greatest blessing we received throughout the week was serving with Sister Kathleen Mulchrone. Sister Kathleen lives and ministers in Frenchburg, Kentucky, which is in Menifee County, a part of the diocese of Lexington. Frenchburg is nestled in the Appalachian Mountains and the Daniel Boone National Forest. Since the population is less than 1% Catholic, there is no Catholic Church in the county so Sister Kathleen has to travel 25 miles in any direction to attend Mass.

The ministry of Sister Kathleen includes a chapel at her home where people are invited to worship once a week and also a shop in Frenchburg where people in need can receive help. This requires them to keep food, clothing, personal care items, and baby care items on the shelves.

As Frenchburg is in a mountainous area, part of Sister’s routine involves traveling on winding rural roads to visit someone who is ill or to give another a ride to the pharmacy or grocery store.

It was truly awesome for all of us to see Sister Kathleen living the following scripture passage from Galatians 2:10 each and every day, “All they asked was that we should continue to remember the poor, the very thing I was eager to do.”

July 24, 2011

Recently, a group of twelve youth were led by Francesca Marino and Delana Ross to Frenchburg, Kentucky for St. Simon’s first mission trip. Upon our arrival we were warmly welcomed by Sister Kathleen, a white-haired Irish immigrant and a kind-hearted woman named Sue. They were quick to put us to work. The first day we tackled painting a new thrift shop run by Sister. On the second day, we ventured through some pretty steep hills to reach a family that we stuck with for the rest of the week. There, we cleaned up two greenhouses bursting of dead plants and then managed to fix up the inside of their double-wide. Along the way, we met their pet raccoon, repainted a bathroom, and played kickball with their four little boys. We were blessed with Journey’s End Lodge, a place where we ended everyday with closing prayer/bible/lesson session.

All in all this was an eye-opening experience that made me personally realize what service was all about. Looking back, I think the lessons that this trip taught me are more valuable than the physical work that I provided. Mother Teresa once said, “…at the heart of life, is service.”

--Sara Lyday - youth participant
In mid-September several co-workers from the central office traveled to the mission in Smithland, Kentucky. Sr. Rosemary was happy to show us around the quaint city of Smithland and introduce us to several people who share her passion for helping people in need.

John Calhoun, Youth Director, was our capable chauffeur for the day. He has been to Smithland several times, overseeing projects performed by visiting youth groups. This visit was different for him, however, as he got to see new places and meet new people.

Richard Remp-Morris, Development Director, organized the trip. He felt that we’d all benefit from seeing more of what the Sisters do and how our jobs support their work.

Members of the Finance Department were interested in seeing how the monthly reports translated from figures into people who received some sort of assistance from the Sisters. Financial Consultant Irene Longtime and Finance Assistant Stacey McCarty enjoyed getting their heads out of the books and ledgers for the day and focusing on the actions behind the numbers.

Donor Services Specialist Janet Willis knew she’d learn a lot on this trip about how to keep in closer contact with donors and maintain their relationship with Glenmary.

Our receptionists, Carol Howard and her daughter Shannon McLean, looked forward to a day out of the office and away from the phones.

While we all had our own expectations of the day and what we’d experience, we all learned a lot about a different side of life in rural America.

Once we got to Grand Rivers, a small town near Smithland, we met Sr. Rosemary at St. Anthony of Padua. She introduced us to Fr. Anthoni Ottagan, the pastor, and then showed us around the church. She pointed out items large and small made or provided by parishioners who want to make the church as worshipful as possible.

Our next stop was the office of PACS, Pennyrile Allied Community Services. The director of PACS, Ginger Dietz, shared with us the challenges of trying to meet the needs of so many on a very tight budget. While the organization does receive government funding, that only amounts to $600 each month. With the depressed economy and so many people needing assistance with utilities and other bills, that $600 is used within a day or two. Then other sources of support must be found for the agency to keep its doors open. It was eye-opening for us to see the scope of things that PACS needs in order to continue its assistance to the community – clothes, cleaning supplies, household items to name just a few. Ginger expressed several times how grateful she is that Sr. Rosemary is able to help on a regular basis with gifts of money or other supplies.
We loaded up into the van again and headed to the food pantry, Livingston County Helping Hands, where we met workers Darlene and Robyn. Director Joe Ward could not be there but Darlene and Robyn did an excellent job of showing us around and telling us about the large increase in numbers of people who need assistance. They led us on a tour of the facility and described how the building has grown in order to store more and more food while it waits for distribution. To think that this large operation started from just a few people who got together and wanted to do something is quite impressive. Helping Hands was started by Sr. Rosemary, with the support of other Glenmary Sisters and some local women, in connection with PACS. The PACS director at that time had some food but it was inadequate for the community’s needs, so Sr. Rosemary developed the food pantry. Helping Hands has since been established as a non-profit organization, and the Glenmary Sisters still are responsible for a large portion of its funding.

We discovered just how integral Sr. Rosemary has been, and continues to be, in coordinating assistance among several agencies. She excels at identifying needs and addressing them without duplicating resources or efforts among the various assistance organizations. It is due in no small part to her that PACS and the food bank have grown so large and become so successful in meeting local needs. Sr. Rosemary works hard to establish and maintain relationships with individuals and agencies, and she shows that one person can make a difference with enough enthusiasm and hard work.

We were quite impressed with the workers and volunteers we met. While they live with the constant uncertainty of not knowing what the next person who comes through their doors will need, they keep soldiering on – seeking funding, supplies, and goods. Their passion is an excellent example of Christian faith because while they never know where their provisions will come from, they know they will come.

The next stop in our schedule was Sr. Rosemary’s house for lunch, prepared by Yolinda who is also known affectionately as Yoyo. Lunch was a delightful time of good food and relaxing together after our busy, informative morning. Part of the table decoration was a grouping of plumgrannies, also called musk melons. None of us were familiar with this fruit and Yoyo took the opportunity to educate us on its growing habits and its various uses.

After lunch it was time for us to head back home, so we piled into the van and began our return trip. We chatted among ourselves, but there were also periods of quiet during which we thought about what we’d seen and learned. We’d all heard many stories from our Sisters in their missions, but seeing it firsthand made it so much more real. All our Sisters work very hard, and now we know how what we do in the office has a more far-reaching impact than we ever imagined. In our own ways through our various jobs, the co-workers are co-missioners in the field with the Glenmary Sisters. Now that we’ve been able to see first-hand the challenges in the mission areas, we are more grateful than ever to be part of the Glenmary team.
We encourage all our friends to consider continuing their lifetime support for the Glenmary Sisters through their wills or other estate plans.

Contact us for a copy of our new brochure!

contact:
Richard Remp-Morris
Planned Giving Department
Glenmary Sisters
P.O. Box 22264
Owensboro, KY 42304

800-301-2689
or
270-686-8401

Richard@glenmarysisters.org

www.glenmarysisters.org