

MIDWEST – MIDWEEK

Brothers of Holy Cross –Midwest Province - P.O. Box 460 – Notre Dame, Indiana 46556-0460

February 11, 2015

Brother Robert Elwood Fillmore, C.S.C.

May 1, 1939 – January 28, 2015

Brother Robert Elwood Fillmore, C.S.C., age 75, died on January 28, 2015, at Dujarie House in Holy Cross Village at Notre Dame, IN. He was born in Barberton, OH, on May 1, 1939, the son of Elwood and Helen (Rogers) Fillmore. He attended St. Augustine Elementary School in Barberton, OH, and St. Mary's High School in Akron, graduating in 1957. That winter he decided to join the Holy Cross Brothers and entered Sacred Heart Juniorate in Watertown, WI, on December 9, 1957. He began his year of religious training at St. Joseph's Novitiate in Rolling Prairie, IN, and pronounced his first vows as a Brother of Holy Cross on January 26, 1959. He began college studies at St. Edward's University in Austin, TX, graduating with a bachelor's degree in July 1962. His first assignment was to teach at Boysville of Michigan for 7 years, and then he served as Vocation Director for 7 years. He studied for a year to earn a spirituality degree at the Berkley School of Theology in Oakland, CA. He put it into practice by serving for 20 years as the campus minister at high schools: Holy Cross in River Grove, IL, at Our Lady of Westside and at Holy Trinity in Chicago, IL, and at Archbishop Hoban in Akron, OH. He was the co-director of the TEC program for teenagers in the Chicago Archdiocese for 4 years.



Bob's mission in life was youth ministry. He was a mentor for hundreds in inner-city areas. When Bob taught at Holy Trinity High School, his students had homework assignments to provide service to people in the neighborhoods. Bob lived on the south side of Chicago and took pride in leading youth retreats in neighborhoods, especially in St. Ailbe's parish with Kujenga retreats. One of his favorite slogans was "*We don't fear the future, we embrace it.*" He lived in a home on South Marshall Boulevard. He helped many kids stay away from drugs,

so parents loved him. He was always a “people person.” He didn’t preach it but lived a life of giving example to everyone he worked with or met.

Bob’s leadership skills were evident while serving on the provincial council. He was chosen to be the Assistant Provincial in 2000. When a situation occurred within our Province, Bob was asked by the Superior General to assume the role as Provincial Superior. He accepted it with a smile. He performed so well that he was unanimously elected Provincial Superior for a 6-year term in 2003. Even in the new responsibility, Bob maintained his friendly out-going interest in people and ministries in the province and on trips to Ghana and Bangladesh. When it came to fund raising for the development of Holy Cross Village, Bob was always available to help the development directors in visiting schools, cities, and groups to seek necessary funds to complete the building of the beautiful Andre’ Place. Bob’s role as Provincial involved numerous meetings dealing with policy, projects, school decisions and committees. Bob would examine problems in different ways. He had a strong belief in the help of Blessed Father Moreau and St. Brother Andre Bessette in his life. When a decision had to be made, he would pray over it and was firm and unafraid in making it move forward.

When Bob’s role as Provincial Superior ended in 2009, he lived in Holy Cross Village and each week would travel to Chicago to help at Holy Trinity High with student projects. Unfortunately, Bob’s health started failing. He spent the last four years living in Schubert Villa and Dujarie House with people dear to his heart.

One of Bob’s closest friends was Brother Tom Minta who, like Bob, led a life of caring for others. Tom spent many years working in the deaf ministry in Chicago. Tom and Bob were pranksters often pulling jokes on one another. Tom lived with his sister in Chicago. He died suddenly on January 8th of last year, exactly one year and 20 days before Bob’s death last Wednesday. When I called Tom’s sister to tell her of Bob’s death, she responded: *“Lord! Lord! There’s gonna be a big mess in heaven with those two characters together again!”*

Visitation was on February 3, 2015, at St. Joseph Chapel, Holy Cross College, from 9:30 to 11:00 AM on the grounds of Holy Cross Village at Notre Dame, IN. The Mass of Resurrection followed with interment afterward in St. Joseph’s Cemetery of the Village. Kaniewski Funeral Home handled the arrangements.

Memorial contributions, in honor of Brother Robert Fillmore, C.S.C., to support the mission and ministries of the Brothers may be sent to: Brothers of Holy Cross, Office of Development, P.O. Box 460, Notre Dame, IN, 46556.

Welcome and Introduction for Words of Remembrance Brother Robert Fillmore, CSC

Good morning. I am Brother Chester Freel, Provincial Superior for the Brothers of Holy Cross, Midwest Province.

On behalf of the Brothers, I wish to express our condolences to the family and friends of Brother Robert Fillmore who are in attendance today. With us are Bob's brothers, Roger, and his wife Fran, and Richard with his wife Michelle and many other members of the extended Fillmore family. Please know that we share in your sorrow at the passing of Robert.

We are also grateful that some of Bob's friends from Chicago are with us. As a teacher at Holy Trinity, and through his ministry of assisting in youth retreats, Bob impacted many people in Chicago. Likewise as Provincial of the Midwest Province, Brother Robert served on many school boards, frequently visited schools in Ohio, and came to know many who led and served in our Holy Cross schools. Thank you, each of you from our Province-sponsored ministries, for joining with us this morning to celebrate Bob's life.

Brother Robert spent the last two years of his life residing at Dujarie House, the skilled nursing care facility here at Holy Cross Village. Thank you to those nurses, attendants, staff, and administrators who provided Bob such loving care.

Last, I express appreciation to those members of our Holy Cross family, the Priests, Brothers, Sisters, and Coworkers of Holy Cross who are here today to pray with us in thanksgiving for his life, and his witness of God's love, that Bob was to each of us.

Although it was sad for all of us learn of Bob's death, we know his work here among us was completed. Bob had "fought the good fight," served well in ministry, and was a model religious to the very end.

I was on retreat last week when I learned of Bob's death. My reflections of him kept centering on his being a servant leader in the classroom, leading retreats, welcoming all with hospitality and graciousness, and in his time as Provincial. When Bob stepped up to the role of being the Midwest Provincial, he was the right man at the right place to serve and heal us as a Province. He served and led the Province with honesty and integrity. We certainly owe Bob a debt of eternal gratitude for his service to us.

With us today to share some words of remembrance is Robert's youngest brother, Mr. Richard Fillmore. I welcome you Rick, and thank you for your willingness to share with us your reflection and memories of your brother, and our brother, Robert.

Reflection – Brother Robert Fillmore, C.S.C.
By Rick Fillmore, February 3, 2015

Introduction

I am Brother Bob's youngest brother, Rick, although he would tell you my real name was "Oops." I am 12 years younger than Bob and 11 years younger than our other brother, Rog.

I was five years old when Bob graduated from St. Mary's High School in Akron, Ohio. Shortly after he graduated, Bob left for Sacred Heart Academy in Milwaukee. All I remember was that my mom and dad were very proud that he was going somewhere to pray a lot.

The next 58 years of Bob's life were spent dedicated to his three families: his family in Holy Cross, his family in Ohio, and the large family of people he has met around the world.

I truly believe Bob touched enough peoples' lives in 75 years to fill Notre Dame Stadium for something besides a football game.

His Life's Work

It wasn't until I was much older that I started to realize he was much more than a good-looking guy that came home a couple of times a year and then went back to some other state or country to pray a lot. His life's work would take him to almost every state in the U.S. as well as countries on the other side of the world.

Everyone knew Bob's biggest passion was working with high school kids. I believe his best work was teaching inner-city kids at Holy Trinity High School and living on South Marshall Boulevard in South Chicago. He talked the powers-to-be into buying a house on the street that was the dividing line between the gangs. That was my brother. Brother Paul told me one night a bullet came through the front window and ended on a wall inches from a chair Bob sat in every night. It remained Bob's favorite place to sit. That was my brother. He had no problem walking out in the front yard to confront the gangs. That was probably why he was on the "hit list." before that, he taught at Holy Cross High School in River Grove, a school that supposedly had students whose parents had some underworld affiliation. He helped many kids stay away from drugs and other temptations so the parents loved him and always wanted to take him to dinner. He told me after several attempts to avoid dinner, he felt it would be in his best interest to go. He was picked up in a limo. He said he had no idea where they ate. He just knew it was in a back alley, the food was great, and they never sat by a window. He seemed to have an attraction to bullets.

In 2004, as the provincial he went back to River Grove and, along with Brother Paul, had the task of closing the school due to declining enrollment. My brother Bob's name and "swimming with the fishes" were synonymous.

I also learned, years later, that he was given last rites because he got food poisoning from a restaurant he ate at in South Chicago. That was Bob. His diet for food was just like his diet with people. He would eat anything and talk to anyone.

Then there was the wilderness trip into Canada taking 15 or 20 inner city high school kids on a 100 mile hike with nothing but sleeping bags, a little food and a canoe. Bob would tell the kids on the first night that the bears were attracted to candy bars. Everyone knows of Bob's love for sweets. After the first night, he had enough candy to take care of his sweet tooth for the rest of the week. Probably one of the only self-serving things he did in his lifetime.

Bob's Ohio Family

He always found a way to get home at least twice a year. His dedication to our family was as strong as his dedication to his brothers in Holy Cross and his family around the world.

Bob's homecoming every summer was just as you would expect, every day filled with some activity. My aunts and uncles would always find some reason to get together. At some point, Bob would declare game night. It was filled with various



board games and dollar store prizes hand-picked by Bob. He was truly the "Bob Barker of the Fillmore family." At one point, he wore a tuxedo to a family function.

Occasionally, he would bring home a brother from Notre Dame with him. Brother Paul Kelley was a frequent and welcome guest. Unless you had a fun personality and a desire to be a game show participant, you were not a candidate for Bob's Ohio's visits. He once brought home Brother Romaine who told everyone he got engaged to my aunt while he was in Ohio. He even had me take him to the grocery store to buy her a diamond ring out of the vending machine.

It was always about having fun, but somehow, without even realizing it, my brother taught you something about life.

That was my brother. He didn't preach it. He lived it. Every day of his life.

Bob's Biggest Challenge

In my opinion, my brother's biggest challenge was his calling to be the Midwest Provincial. It was a challenge because he had absolutely no desire to be in charge of anything other than helping people, something he could do without a title.

He and I had several discussions about his taking on the job, but in the end, with a lot of encouragement from his friends at Notre Dame, despite his prayers to avoid the appointment, he took on the assignment.



Brother Bob the Enforcer

Once he made the decision to become Midwest Provincial he then became: Brother Bob “the leader and enforcer.” His new mantra was: “take my hand and we will work together. If not you are coming anyhow so make my day.”

Ghana

During his tenure as provincial, he made trips to Ghana and Bangladesh.

I went to Ghana with Bob years ago. What an amazing experience. We were at the airport in Chicago and I said, “Hey, I brought some of these ‘airborne’ tablets to help with flying.” we popped them in and Bob said, “Oh my god, these are terrible.” The lady that sat next to us said, “You know, you are supposed to dissolve them in water.” I said, “We know but we thought they would work better full strength.”

We sat up one night in Ghana and I said, “Bob, how can I go back home and listen to someone complain about their kid walking three houses to a bus stop?” His response was, “What you are going to tell them, ‘Have you ever been to Ghana?’” That was Bob. He had a way of making sense out of everything.

Andre Place

My brother had another big mission of a different kind. The building of Andre Place. He then kicked into another mode, “Brother Bob the Builder.” He fought to get Andre Place built with the same passion he did with everything else he did in life.

I spoke to the wonderful people who took care of Bob in his declining health. An administrator at Dujarie told me during my visit in January that she had never seen anyone like Bob. His ability to transition from Bob, everyone's friend, to Bob the person in charge was amazing. She said when he came into a meeting with a suit and tie on, his posture and demeanor transformed into “Brother Bob, here’s how we are going to do this. Another person who worked at Dujarie told me she had only been there a week when she met Bob. He introduced himself as “Bob, of course” then asked her to stand outside the door and listen when he went into the room of a brother that they were taking care of and that had become unruly and mean to the people taking care of him. Bob told him, “You better knock this shit out and start treating these people with respect or you will be the hell out of here.” She told me, “Wow, I didn't know Catholics cussed like that.” That was “Bob the enforcer.”

Another recent caregiver told me that he had worked in several care facilities over the past 10 years and he came back to Dujarie because no other place he worked came close to the level of care and concern every employee had for everyone. My brother brought that out in people and would tolerate no less.

Bob's Legacy

On my most recent visit with Bob in January, I took him for a walk to Andre Place. We stopped in front of this beautiful facility and I said, “You know, Bob, you had this place built.” he looked up at me and said, “Yeah, I kind a remember that.” That was Bob in health and in sickness. Nothing was a big deal.

As I looked up at Andre Place with Bob that day, something occurred to me. I think each individual brick it took to build that beautiful building represents the life of a person . . . my brother . . . or a person of the Brothers of Holy Cross had had a positive impact on.

I probably should include Notre Dame Stadium in the brick count.

Brother Raymond Harrington, CSC (1929-2015)

Seventy-five years ago Brother Fisher wrote a definition of The Holy Cross Man. It begins, “The Holy Cross Man is a refined gentleman who lives by faith.” This, I believe, best defines Brother Raymond Harrington: he was a refined gentleman who lived by faith. When we think of “refinement,” we think of good manners and good taste: both were evident in Raymond. For example, he loved classical music: in Indianapolis he enjoyed concerts by the Indianapolis Symphony at Clowes Hall, in South Bend orchestra concerts in the Morris Auditorium, and in Chicago at Grant Park on summer evenings. What great music can do for the human soul it certainly did for Raymond.



He was a gentleman in his Community life. If he had a political opinion, he never expressed it, but he certainly knew people, and cared for them, and valued them. Having lost his mother at a very early age, he was raised by his father and his sister Laverne, whom he revered throughout her life. Her death was a terrible blow to him and his three brothers. Raymond’s oldest brother Bill, who guided the family after the death of their father, was also an icon for Raymond. He cherished his brother Jim, who came home from the armed services needing care. And then there was his brother John, whom Raymond loved so sincerely and generously that when John became bed-ridden, Raymond would walk to Dujarie every day to help John eat meals, and when John passed away, Raymond requested that a space be reserved next to John in the cemetery. It is there that Raymond will rest today...next to John.

It is no wonder then that, with such a close-knit family, as Raymond aged he found solace in the homes of his nieces, who have maintained the Harrington charisma. He looked forward mightily in his final years to getting on the bus at Notre Dame and travelling over to the northern Chicago suburbs where those nieces, *semper fidelis*, would pick him up for holidays. Every family should have such women.

Brother Fisher’s definition of a true Holy Cross Man continues, “Devoted to his soul’s welfare, he reflects often on God. His daily actions are sanctified by prayer, the practice of virtue, and manly piety.”

A man of prayer, Raymond respected his students, who prospered under his care for over fifty years in Indiana, first in Indianapolis at Cathedral High School, where he taught senior English and chaired the English Department, and then in South Bend at Holy Cross College, where he taught freshman composition and American Literature, a subject he loved.

Cathedral graduate Jeff Thinnes wrote of him, “He was an incredible and passionate English instructor who also connected with the students, inspiring us with important spiritual and life lessons.” And Jim Johnson said of him: “My ability to communicate through the written word has been my most important professional skill. I owe it ALL to Brother Raymond! He's the answer I give to the question on protected sites ‘Name your favorite teacher.’ He surely was mine. A great man, a giant in my life, a profound believer.”

“A profound believer”...Jim’s words. To see Raymond in chapel in quiet prayer was to see a man who lived by faith. But his faith was not austere. He could enjoy a good joke, and he delighted in one-liners, which he often repeated to the refreshment of listeners. He said of teaching in the turbulent sixties, “School used to be fun—now it’s a riot.” And of his classroom techniques he said on more than one occasion: “Watch the board—I’ll go through it again.” I’m not sure why he never told long jokes. He certainly liked hearing them, and they would elicit his hearty, deep-throated laugh, but he never told them. Holy Cross College alum Craig Horvath notes that Brother Raymond was “a gem of a man—he was a gifted teacher who possessed a genuine warmth. I loved his Irish wit and humor and his wonderful storytelling ability. His classes were legendary.”

Jim Maguire, another Cathedral student said of Raymond, “I had many good teachers but none like him. He was one of a kind with a sharp mind, keen sense of humor and a steely sense of fairness. He will be missed, but never forgotten.”

In his private times, Raymond enjoyed reading. He kept up on changes in theology, and he kept up on changes in pedagogy. In Brother Fisher’s words, “The Holy Cross Man regards learning as a duty, intellectual perfection as an honor.” And so Raymond was active in the Indiana Association of High School English Teachers, and he enjoyed attending their meetings in Bloomington. He also took refresher courses in literature at Notre Dame. He, a master teacher, sat in a classroom with undergraduates and took notes from the likes of Alfred Kazin.

Brother Fisher concluded his definition of a Holy Cross Man with these thoughts: “In a word, he is a man of faith and honesty, of strength of character through self-mastery, of respect for the Christian family and lawful authority, of leadership in the pursuit of the true, the good, and the beautiful—that is the Holy Cross Man.” Raymond developed these qualities and lived them throughout his sixty-three years as a Brother of Holy Cross.

Brother Charles Smith has said of Raymond, “He was a hero. His idea of summer vacation was to teach summer school at Holy Trinity.” It’s true, his delight for over thirty years was to spend six weeks of the summer in the inner city of Chicago, teaching grammar and spelling to little boys and girls anxious to be admitted to Holy Trinity High School. Cathedral student Mark Hewitt writes, “I never had Brother Raymond for English, but he sure scared me in study hall.” This titan of a man, who could frighten high school and college seniors, was a pussy-cat with little wide-eyed and innocent fourteen-year-olds at Holy Trinity.

Brother John Tryon sends this from Peru, “The news of Raymond’s death grieves me profoundly. He was a great friend and mentor to me and countless young men and women. So many of his former students have shared with me their gratitude to Raymond for his help in making them better writers. In his later years, as a volunteer tutor at the Holy Cross College writing center, he continued to share—with a gentle firmness—his immense knowledge of the art of writing with struggling students. So many owe their success to him: I share their indebtedness. As in the film, *Dead Poets Society*, I want to stand on a desk with all those students and salute Raymond, proclaiming in the words of Walt Whitman: ‘Oh Captain! My Captain!’ For years, I have prayed to Brother Andre Mottais, our first Holy Cross brother and teacher, to inspire and pray for me. I now have two patrons for my ministry as teacher. What great models for all teachers! May he rest In peace. No one deserves it more!”

When James Dujarie and Andre Mottais established our Brothers in 1820, their purpose was to educate local children in a France recovering from bloody revolution. Since their outset, the Brothers have focused their energies on education, founding hundreds of schools around the world. Brother Raymond was a shining example of that heritage, for over half a century centering his attention on the education of students entrusted to him.

It is only fitting that we release Raymond with literature, a poem by the American poet Emily Dickinson:

Because I could not stop for Death,
He kindly stopped for me.
The carriage held but just ourselves
And Immortality.

We slowly drove: He knew no haste,
And I had put away
My labor and my leisure too
For his civility.

We paused before a House that seemed
A swelling of the ground.
The roof was scarcely visible,
The cornice in the ground.

Since then 'tis centuries, and yet
Feels shorter than the day
I first surmised the horses' heads
Were toward Eternity.

Raymond was never a principal or a religious superior. He was never a dean or director. He rather expended his talents day by day, year by year, in classrooms where he shepherded young minds into the disciplines of critical thinking, well-organized writing, and the appreciation of great literature. The respect he radiated and the respect he garnered remain his heritage. Since he continues to live on in the thousands of men and women he taught, we can truly ask, Death where is your victory? Death where is your sting?

Brother George Klawitter

Tribute to Brother Raymond Harrington, CSC

28 January 2015

To the Brothers of Holy Cross
Notre Dame, Indiana

Reflection in tribute to Brother Raymond Harrington, CSC

On behalf of so many Cathedral (Indianapolis) alumni and friends, I write as a graduate of our Class of 1970 – always boasting of the best years in Cathedral’s almost 100 year storied tradition. While all Holy Cross Brothers faculty – along with lay staff, coaches and leaders – played an instrumental role in getting us into colleges and universities in preparation for life – Brother Raymond epitomized the lifetime aspiration of the Brothers of Holy Cross.

For he was as tough as nails to demand the best and gentle as a lamb to smile that “all knowing” gesture of understanding as we struggled to learn our lessons well. He would not approve this “run-on sentence structure” which is a dreadful ancient mariner habit from philosophy classes and law school. He’d undoubtedly call it Faulknerian.

His classes in literature, creative writing and vocabulary – were among the best in all of our educations anywhere – including prestigious universities and graduate schools galore. We gained the sense that Brother Raymond saw something in each of us far more important than vocab words or sentence structure and creative writing themes – that might relate to lifetime journeys and plain old growing up to be men of service for others. Whether as fire-fighter, physician, attorney, salesman or teacher – parent, sibling, son, uncle or cousin – neighbor, friend, lover or spouse – Brother Raymond was confident he had an urgent and special role to play to get us “over the top” just before Cathedral’s annual graduation into that wonderful world of 1970 – Woodstock era and all. He was old-fashioned and progressively modern as all hell.

Brother Raymond was brilliant, humble, proud, charismatic, compassionate

and ultimately a devoted and special servant of the Lord. He was Cathedral's modern-day apostle teacher of the 20th century for thousands of Cathedral alumni. No private prep Catholic anywhere in the USA can claim to have had such a fine professor in life's lessons as Brother Raymond – period. No one could possibly teach better.

John D. Short '70 – Indianapolis
jshort.nd@gmail.com



John short - 1970

January 27, 2015

On behalf of thousands of Cathedral High School alums from Indianapolis - prayers and an Irish send-off for one of our best instructors ever. God Bless Brother Raymond and the Brothers of Holy Cross in their mission of service for others - John D. Short - Indianapolis. (Cathedral '70)

*John Short,
Indiana*



Lenten Lecture Series – 2015
Wednesday Evenings - 7-8 PM
Geenan Hall

February 18	Brother Raymond Papenfuss CSC
February 25	Father Matthew Cowden
March 4	Brother John Paige, CSC
March 11	Brother Carl Sternburg, CSC
March 18	Sister M. Veronique, CSC
March 25	Father Nicholas Ayo. CSC

Holy Cross Village and the Brothers of Holy Cross sponsor an annual Lenten Lecture Series with a variety of topics and presenters. The purpose is to raise elements of practical spirituality and challenge the audience to implement some of these elements in their lives during Lent. The emphasis is on “practical.” What can the listener take home and put into practice during the Lenten season?

Cardinal Timothy Dolan Reflects on Prison Education Initiative

Cardinal Dolan recently attended the graduation of 53 Bard Prison Initiative students in New York State. BPI is the “elder brother” and partner of our current Bard/Holy Cross College/University of Notre Dame Westville Prison Initiative.

This program establishes and maintains college-in-prison programs for incarcerated men and women. Through rigorous study in the humanities, sciences, and the arts, students enrolled discover new strength and direction, often fundamentally rethinking their relationship to themselves, their communities, and the world in which we live.



Cardinal Dolan provides his reflection on the event:

www.cardinaldolan.org/index.php/bard-prison-initiative/

Early Reminder – Feast of Saint Joseph



Plan to attend the “Welcome to Columba Hall” in celebration for the *Feast of St. Joseph*, Thursday, March 19. There will be Mass at 4:30. This will be followed by a social, followed by a feast day meal.

Priests and Brothers Get Together

On Tuesday, January 27 the priests and brothers at Holy Cross House invited the brothers known as the Columba Hall Singers to dinner and asked us to sing. After dinner about 30 members of the House attended our sing along which was held in their library. They participated in singing some of the songs including: "It's a Good Day," "The Best Things in Life are Free," "Getting to Know You," "What a Wonderful World," and He's Got the Whole World in His Hands."

Father Andre L. writes, "Thank you so much for the enjoyable concert you performed at Holy Cross House last Tuesday. It was one of our most successful activities. Many brothers and priests came and you got all of us singing."

Everyone had a good time, and we enjoyed some warmth during these winter months.

Br. Carl Sternberg

View pictures on the homepage slide show:

<http://www.brothersofholycross.com>

Prayer Requests

Brothers,

Here are a few health care updates for members of the Midwest Province, as well as ones I recently received from the Moreau Province:

- 1) **Brother Richard Gilman** underwent successful hip replacement surgery Tuesday at St. Joseph Regional Medical Center. The surgery involved a hip replacement, which duplicates the procedure Richard had on the other hip last year. Brother Richard is in good spirits, feeling well, and up walking and participating in therapy. It is expected that Richard will be transferred later today to Dujarie House for a period of physical rehabilitation.

- 2) **Brother Charles McBride** is recovering well at Dujarie House from his heart surgery of two weeks ago in the Chicago area. Charlie reports progress is slower than he hoped, but realizes he underwent major surgery and rehab will take time. Charlie has his cell phone and computer with him, and welcomes calls, messages, and visits.
- 3) **Brother Thomas Scheurer** likewise is undergoing a period of rehabilitation and physical therapy at Dujarie House. Tom had been in the hospital for several weeks due to a perforated bowel, but it has sufficiently healed so that Tom is again taking regular food, and feeling much better.

And I pass along these recent updates from Brother Mark Knightly of the Moreau Province:

- 4) **Bro. Stanley Culotta** continues to move beyond early recovery from his cardiac surgery and get stronger. On Jan 30th he moved from CICU to a regular room of Methodist Hospital in San Antonio, and is up sitting in a chair, with some limited conversation.
- 5) **Bro. James Gulnac**, who has been battling cancer for some time, has decided to move to Hospice care while still residing at St. Joseph Center. This will allow him to receive additional services and make fewer disruptive visits out to local hospitals. James is in good spirits and enjoys visits with others.

Please remember the above listed men, and all our brothers who are experiencing poor health and struggling with infirmities related to aging.

Thank you.

Brother Chester

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Please have material to **Br. Charles McBride** by Thursday the week before *Midwest-Midweek* is published.

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