
THE CARMELITE NEWS

SEPTEMBER 1983

WHITEFRIARS — FAVERSHAM — KENT

Published by the Carmelites of England and Wales

DERBYSHIRE REVISITED

Do you find that the years slide by almost without our noticing like the intermediate stations on a train journey, and then some landmark jolts our consciousness and we realize how far we've travelled? Well, a couple of weeks ago I went with some friends for a few days holiday in Derbyshire, and that visit was the "landmark" that jolted my consciousness and drew to my attention the fact that a lot of water had flowed under the bridge at Matlock since I was last there: fifty years of flowing to be precise.

You might expect me to say it was a sobering thought to be reminded of the passage of half a century, but it was not. No, it was a moment of great joy and gratitude to see again such beauty of water and cliffs, of trees and shrubs, of moorland and mountain, of rolling hills and gentle dales.

*All the beauty I see
He has given to me
And his giving is gentle as silence*

HEALING

Nature is a great healer isn't it? We travelled over the moors east of Glossop, slowly with no time to keep, relishing the great swathe of open country that seems to roll off the shoulder of Kinder Scout on our right only to sweep up to

Bleaklow Hill on our left, mile upon mile of open moorland; and over it a blue sky with an occasional white cloud sailing across it. No wonder the psalmist wrote, "I lift my eyes to the mountains. . . .". There was an almost overwhelming awareness of God, of the God who created all this space and beauty and peace. There was healing, a being made whole again, a being aware of God in the depths of one's being. There was a profound sense of peace and unity within oneself, a being at one with God and all that God had made. There was a gratitude beyond words to be alive, to be aware, to be a part of all this beauty, to be a worshipper in this splendid cathedral of Nature.

In that cathedral I thought of you too, especially those of you who live for the most part in cities and towns, and I asked the God of the open country to give you some of his peace, some of his healing, some of his wholeness, to give you some precious moments of awareness of him amid the pressures and business of your lives. How vital it is for all of us to create these moments of awareness in our lives. They are true prayer, true worship.

A PRAYER FOR SUNDAY

Father, I thank you for the precious gifts of this Sunday, and for the rest it brings to my body

and spirit. I thank You for the opportunity it gives me to come closer to those I love and to those who worship with me. I thank you for this welcome break in the round of toil and worldly occupations, for this chance of reading my own heart, for estimating more accurately how I stand towards You, and towards my own soul.

On this day of calm and holiness I see my life more clearly and in its true perspective. My judgement of it comes nearer to Yours. The things I thought were big now seem pitifully small; and what I thought was worthless and unimportant now seems filled with significance and meaning. I compare my pleasures and possessions to the knowledge of Your truth and goodness and they fade into nothingness.

Bless this clearer insight, this truer judgement. Give me the strength and integrity to go forward in joy, with this light which illuminates my being, into the coming week. Amen.

FROM THE SUBLIME TO THE DELICIOUS

Just in case you think that I lived on elevated thoughts alone for those few days I can reassure you! On the evening of the very same day we enjoyed the moors above Glossop we dropped down through Bakewell. Yes, the place of the world famous tart of that name. By sheer coincidence—if you believe that, you'll believe anything!—we stopped opposite a pastry-cooks which specialized in making Bakewell Tarts. In I went, out I came, minus some cash, plus one tart. Oh, what a taste of heaven we had! It must be terrible to be an

angel, never to have sampled a Bakewell Tart.

OUR COMING NOVENAS

**September 23rd - October 1st
LITTLE FLOWER**

**October 7th - October 15th
HOLY ROSARY**

**October 20th - October 28th
ST. JUDE**

OUR LADY OF THE PEAK

As we came out of Buxton on the last day of our stay we took the Congleton road and then turned right for Whaley Bridge. It was a lovely day and the countryside showed at its best. After a couple of lazy miles the ground dropped away to our left into the Goyt Valley. Into it wound a narrow road, which we took, leading into a small Shangri La of the Peak District. It was so lovely, so peaceful. At the top, just as the road dipped down we passed a small man made mound of stones about seven feet high. It was so unexpected that we were past it without knowing what it was. So we stopped and turned and went back.

It was a sort of platform of dark grey stones about four feet high with a stone box on top of it and in the box a recess. Imagine our surprise and pleasure to find at the back of the recess a beautiful coloured mosaic of Our Lady and her Child. On one side stood a vase of fresh roses and on the other a vase of wild flowers from the valley. The inscription read:-

***HAIL MARY FULL OF GRACE
MOTHER OF JESUS AND
QUEEN OF THE WORLD
PRAY FOR US.***

I know nothing about it, and there was no one to ask, but I doubt I shall say a Hail Mary again without thinking of this "Hidden Gem".

PEACE

The thought struck me that in

October we might pray our Rosary for peace, peace in the world her son created, peace in the world to which she gave him, peace in the world to which he bequeathed his peace. "Peace is my gift to you." Maybe we should pray and work more to bring his peace to our world.

GRAND DRAW PRIZEWINNERS, 1983

1st £500 L18100

E. M. JENKINS,
39 King Edward Road,
Oldfield Park, Bath.

2nd £100 M07938

Mrs. MARYANNE TULLY,
8. Gorlestone Road,
Tottenham N15 5QR.

3rd £100 W11187

EILEEN ROWBOTHAM,
85 Wellington Road,
Ashton under Lyne.

4th £100 G13534

SEAMUS WALKER,
Donore,
Drogheda, Co. Meath.

5th £100 K28094

BRIGID TENNYSON,
5 Moss Road, Gawleys Gate,
Lurgan, Armagh.

6th £100 R03849

PAT JACKSON,
8 Eastfield Avenue,
Cambuslang, Glasgow.

We thank all of you who helped in the dull business of selling tickets and we fully understand that not everyone is able to do so—and thanks to them for letting us know and in many cases sending a donation.

ORDINATION, SOLEMN PROFESSIONS AND JUBILEES

Brother David Fox was ordained priest at Aylesford on 17th July, and Brothers Anthony O'Donnell, David Waite and Paul de Groot took their solemn vows in the week preceding. In a very true sense you are, under God, instrumental in bringing these young men to a full commitment to the religious Life and to the

Priesthood in it. We thank you most sincerely for your help by prayer and generous sacrifice to the growth of the Order and its contribution to the life of the Church. May God bless you for it.

We also celebrated the Silver Jubilee of the Priesthood of Fr. Alphonsus Brennan and the Golden Jubilee of the Priesthood of Fr. Bonaventure FitzGerald. Both of them thank you for your good wishes and prayers. They say

they have so many letters they simply cannot answer them. I think they are trying to make the rest of us jealous!

REMEMBER

At this time we remember those whose lives we shared in some degree and who have gone to their reward, gone back to the God who created them with love, who redeemed them in love and most certainly takes them to himself in love. We should have no fear of them, no matter what their failings may have been. There is no limit to the love and forgiveness of God.

That love and forgiveness is mediated very specially through the Mass, and I take this opportunity of reminding you once again that Mass is said every day in November for all those whose names you send for a remembrance in these Masses. "It is a

holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may be released from their sins." It is some comfort to realize that we can still touch their lives through prayer and the Mass, still make some effective gesture of love and concern.

AUTUMN

Once more the Autumn is upon us. There is a mellowness sometimes tinged with sadness in it. May the gold and russet of its leaves bring the richness and warmth of memories into your days, and if there are tears, may they water your hearts.

God bless.

Our Lady keep you.

Edward Hughes Lam.

THANKS

Long delayed but most heartfelt thanks to Sacred Heart, St. Rita, St. Jude, St. Martha and St. Anthony. — E.T.D., West Midlands.

Grateful thanks to St. Jude and Our Lady and Holy Infant of Prague for favours received and prayers answered. — M.T. C.S.

Most sincere thanks to Our Lady, St. Jude, St. Anthony, St. Joseph, St. John Ogilvie and St. Martin de Porres. — AML. Scotland.

Thanksgiving to St. Jude, the Sacred Heart and St. Winifred. — W.N. M/C.

Grateful thanks to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Blessed Virgin, St. Jude, St. Anthony and St. Martin for favours received. — Sheila and Margaret.

Belated thanks to St. Jude, The Sacred Heart of Jesus and Blessed Virgin Mary for prayers answered. — D.C., Kent.

Grateful thanks for recovery of health after long illness. — B.B., Keady.

Heartfelt favours for many favours granted. — A.B., Cheshire.

Thanksgiving to Sacred Heart, Our Lady of Lourdes and dear St. Jude for favours granted — M.J., Glasgow.

Most grateful thanks to St. Jude Thaddeus for so many prayers answered. — M.C.M., Maida Vale.

Thanksgiving for favours granted, Masses offered. H.M., Salford.

Can anybody help? John C. Kim would like to contact Samuel Jerome Brown who travelled on the "Strathmore" from Hong Kong in 1946.

Please ignore St. Jude Chain Letters now in circulation.

They are downright superstition and bring religion into disrepute.