

Mother Seton Guild Bulletin

ESTABLISHED TO PROMOTE THE CANONIZATION OF MOTHER ELIZABETH ANN SETON

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The Pope Urges Prayers for Miracles



Canonization of St. Catherine Labouré, St. Peter's.

The following article is submitted to the readers of the BULLETIN by Father Burgio, the Vice Postulator, to acquaint them with the progress of the Cause of Mother Seton and to give renewed hope for eventual success in the not too distant future.

THE Canonization of St. Catherine Labouré gave me the unexpected privilege of another visit to Rome, but little did I dream that within my month's stay in the Eternal City I would be honored with no less than three private audiences with His Holiness, Pope Pius XII. The first audience was held on July 11. The second meeting fell on July 24. On that occasion I accompanied Father Joseph A. Skelly, C.M., Director of the Central Association of the Miraculous Medal. The third audience took place in Castel Gandolfo on August 5. This last audience happened by mere chance but it is of this one I shall write.

A VISIT TO CASTEL GANDOLFO

I accompanied His Excellency, Monsignor Montini, Under-secretary of State to His Holiness, to Castel Gandolfo. Every

other day following usual routine Monsignor Montini makes an official visit to His Holiness at nine o'clock in the morning to discuss with the Pope the diplomatic affairs of the secretariate of State. I went with him on invitation to enjoy his company. As I had already two visits with the Pope I could not now expect another meeting that would steal away many precious moments from the Vicar of Christ. However, I was advised to present myself to bid the Pope farewell before my departure. I approached our Holy Father with that deep feeling of reverence which all visitors experience in the presence of the Vicegerent of Christ on earth, and kneeling I fervently kissed his ring asking him to bless again the Cause of Mother Seton. This is all I sought, but before rising to my feet to depart, the Pope's manifest interest in the cause compelled me to continue my plea. I recounted to His Holiness how the affair of Monte Cassino set back the Cause some years (see column 3 on page 2), and expressed the hope that renewed efforts would help the Cause on- (Continued on Page 2)

Mother Seton Guild

Emmitsburg, Md.



REV. SALVATOR M. BURGIO, C.M.
*V. Postulator for the Cause of
 Mother Seton*

THE MOTHER SETON GUILD,
 as the Apostolic Postulation for the
 Cause of Canonization of Mother Elizabeth
 Ann Seton, Foundress of the Sisters of
 Charity in America, is part of the Sacred
 Congregation of Rites in Rome.

The Guild is, moreover, an organization
 established in 1939, with the approval of
 the Holy See, to promote the Canonization
 of Mother Seton in every way possible,
 by means of literature, religious articles,
 etc.

The Bulletin is issued quarterly.

Membership in the Guild includes the privilege
 of receiving copies of the *Bulletin* gratis.

Address all communications to
 Central Office of the

Mother Seton Guild
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- St. Joseph's College . . . Emmitsburg
- Marillac Seminary . . . St. Louis
- Mt. St. Vincent-on-the-Hudson . . . N. Y.
- Mt. St. Vincent . . . Halifax
- Mt. St. Joseph-on-the-Ohio . . . Cincinnati
- Convent Station . . . N. J.
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The expenses involved in the Cause are met by the donations of the clients of Mother Seton, and by the membership subscriptions to the Guild.

Yearly Subscription\$ 1.00
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The Pope Urges Prayers for Miracles

(Continued from Page 1)

ward to its happy goal.

THE POPE'S GRATITUDE TO AMERICA

The Pope listened attentively; his brown eyes were fixed steadily upon me and seemed to read my thoughts before I expressed them. I added:

"I know Your Holiness has expressed your heartfelt gratitude in the United States for its generous support given to Europe in these critical times. . . ."

The Pope, who always speaks softly, remarked: *"Yes, I am ever so grateful for all the sacrifices made by the Americans to help Us and Europe."*

"This charity, Your Holiness," I continued, *"springs from the fact that the faith in America is a living, strong and vigorous faith. Your Holiness has seen our Institutions and . . ."* The Pope bent forward a little in his chair and said earnestly, *"Indeed, I have seen the Institutions in America and they have impressed me greatly."*

"Well, Your Holiness," I went on to say, *"if the faith in America is admirable, it is because it is intelligent, and if it is intelligent we owe this to our educational system, our parochial schools and our higher institutions of learning. If this be true, much credit must be given to Mother Seton who, as a pioneer of Catholic education in our country, helped to build well and strong its foundations. Of her Archbishop Kenrick remarked in the year 1852 'Mother Seton has done more for the Church in the United States than all we bishops together.'"*

"Therefore, Your Holiness," I said most respectfully, *"you cannot express your gratitude to the hierarchy, clergy, religious and laity in our country in a more fitting manner than by raising to the honors of the Altar our well beloved Mother Seton. Let me assure Your Holiness that the interest in Mother Seton's Cause is wide-spread throughout America. Besides the Communities of the Sisters of Charity, the spiritual Daughters of Mother Seton, there are ever so many other Communities who promote the Cause in every way possible."*

POPE'S INTEREST

The Holy Father is well aware that in every Cause of Canonization the reigning Pontiff plays a determining part in

the gigantic task of investigation and other features of the process. His Holiness knows well, too, that much depends upon the prayers and sacrifices of those to whom the Cause is a vital interest, because only by prayers and sacrifices will God bless the Cause with the requisite miracles. His Holiness expressed that thought clearly in the following words:

"For the success of the Cause every effort and all diligence must be exercised to spread knowledge of Mother Seton so that devotion to her may increase. To promote the Cause, cooperation from all sides is necessary because only by constant and fervent prayer can God's blessings come down upon the Cause abundantly."

CRUSADE OF PRAYER

At this point I informed His Holiness that soon we hoped to launch a Crusade of Prayer throughout the country that the power of Mother Seton's intercession in heaven may be manifested by extraordinary graces and miracles. I asked His Holiness to bless this Crusade of Prayer. His Holiness replied, *"With all my heart I bless this movement, and now I bless you and your intentions, your relatives and friends and again I bless heartily the Crusade of Prayer."*

Again, I thanked His Holiness for all his many and great kindnesses. The Pope now raised his paternal hand and made three Signs of the Cross. I kissed his ring while our Holy Father bade me farewell with a warm *"Goodbye and God bless you."*

It was at the famous Abbey of Monte Cassino that Dom Mauro Inqueanez, distinguished scholar and consultor of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, was carrying on the documentation pertaining to Mother Seton's Cause. The war interrupted his work and the priceless documents were removed from Monte Cassino to Rome only two days before the Abbey was bombed by the American Air Force. Thus the process of Canonization was set back for years.

Mother Seton . . . Her Fortitude

Essay Which Won First Prize in the National Contest Sponsored by
The Vincentian Magazine of St. Louis, Mo.

WHO were you, Elizabeth Seton? What were you really like? I've listened and I've read and yet I can't seem to find you. I know that you lived, that you died—that you accomplished a great work; but others have also lived and died and done great things. They are now forgotten. Why then should your name live on? What makes it so? Is it because you walked with God?

CHILDHOOD

As I look at you now, you don't seem very far away. Yet, you lived a long time ago, didn't you? New York was just a growing city when you came into that troubled world on August 28, 1774. It didn't take much notice of you then. It does now. They say your childhood days were happy ones. They say, too, that they were sheltered ones. Though your mother died when you were very young and though you didn't always agree with your stepmother your father made up for all of that. He was everything to you, and you were so proud of your Doctor Bayley. Perhaps it was he who first planted that seed of unwavering fortitude in your heart. Whoever it was, that virtue, above all others, was prominent in your life. It carried you through many a battle—made you a victor and gave Your Love the glory in the end.

HAPPINESS AND SORROW

Life moved on and the years flew by as they will, and there you were—already married to William Seton. Soon the first of your five children, Annina, was born. Soon, too, you drank from the cup of sorrow when your husband became bankrupt and then slowly lost his health. What agonizing days those must have been! What courage it must have taken to give up everything and go with him to Italy. All you treasured was left behind with never a word of complaint;—but then, you were like that.

VOYAGE TO ITALY

It didn't help much though, that trip, did it? Your beloved William died and you were left alone—a widow with five small children. Yet that spirit of yours never admitted defeat. "*Afflictions are the steps to Heaven,*" you would say, and then . . . then you would smile that rare smile and go on with the rest of the



Miss Madeline Pfoser, the winner of the prize essay, is now a third year student in Cathedral High School, New York City, which is under the direction of the Sisters of Charity of Mount St. Vincent's-on-the-Hudson.

world. You had suffered a great loss, true, but God was still in His Heaven!

FILICCHI FAMILY

When you looked back over the years, you must have thought often of the Filicchi family. They were so good to you then; and what friends they proved to be later on when you had returned to America. There was always the knowledge that somewhere, across an ocean, a hand was stretched out in friendship. You found there were few things like that to give you a feeling of security. It must have made you happy, perhaps, even, a little wistful.

IN THE SHADOWS

Those next few years were the hard ones, so I've heard, for after your return to New York you embraced the Catholic Faith, which had for so long held you in fascination and wonder. You knew what it meant to follow the dictates of your soul—what strength was needed to forsake the aid of your family, staunch Episcopalians upon whom you depended for support. They were bitterly opposed to the "*papists*" as they would call them,

and would have nothing to do with you. How it must have hurt to know that they would hinder you from teaching school even when no other means was open to you of providing for your dear ones. But then, again, you had that Divine Tower to build and you laid the foundation, not with tears, but with your fortitude.

FATHER DUBOURG

It was about that time that you met Father DuBourg, wasn't it? Things were not going too well, and you didn't even have enough food to eat. Still, God always heard your brave prayers and soon you were summoned to Baltimore, Maryland, with a promise of a little school and some pupils. Did it grieve you much to leave your home once more? The trip might have been long and the sea rough, and oftentimes, I'm sure, you must have been sick with uncertainty lest you fail—but wasn't it you who said, "*If I succeed I bless God, if I do not succeed I bless God, for then it will be right that I should not succeed.*"—O dear Pioneer who cut the trail—was your sword as bright as ever then?

SCHOOL IN BALTIMORE

Baltimore, Maryland, city of renewed hope, renewed ambition. The school was there just as had been promised. You had your work. You had your prayers. You started with a will determined to succeed. (You did, too, and how well can be proved to this day.) Soon others joined you—holy women, like yourself, who wished to devote their lives as you had yours. They started to call you Mother—"Mother Seton" they would say. How tenderly that name echoes still, down the Corridor of Time. A name to bring joy to every heart! A name which stood for courage and Time. A name to bring joy to every heart! A name which stood for courage and more—a name which meant an answer for all who asked you. Did you smile, was your soul glad that at last your dream had seen the Spring?

MOTHER OF MANY DAUGHTERS

"*But it is expected that I shall be the mother of many daughters*"—you said that once, didn't you? It was shortly after the foundation of your Sisters of Charity. The Spring had blossomed into Sum-

mer. The wind was gentle and the days long. Eternity! Often you would cry for eternity and yet it would be denied you. The days were long and the nights were short; yet darkness was still darkness, and the seed must be watched lest it fall by the wayside and bear no fruit. Your gentle hand was needed then to straighten the first green leaf that appeared. What care if Eternity may have had to wait!—for, "who can bind the soul which God sets free"? The Harvest would not be long in the coming and then you could reap your reward.

GENEROUS BENEFACTOR

1809—Year of the Harvest! For some time now most of your desires had been fulfilled, yet there was one, one very dear to you, that still was left unanswered. You wanted your school for the poor. Then quite suddenly, you met a Mr. Cooper and, as simply as all that, you received the land upon which to build. It was located some fifty miles out of Baltimore in the little town of Emmitsburg. You took your Sisters of Charity with you and prepared to invade your New World with a stout heart. Heavens knows you would need one, for carrot coffee may have been an original beverage but it really didn't taste too good, did it? You see—you were to be as poor as ever you had been—and yet, weren't you richer than all those who possess but gold?

HOME IN THE VALLEY

The Valley and the Mountain! I wonder what you thought when you first saw the sleepy spot that you were to know as home. Was it like standing at a new beginning, knowing that your staff was strong and true, and that one day it would help you rise above those snowy peaks? How I wish I could have been there with you as you watched your little army advance ever toward its goal—never retreating—never minding hardships—room for one thought only in their hearts—and that thought—Victory! And you, dear General, don't you think I can see you there yet, standing as once a mighty Caesar stood, erect at the head of your legions? For that is what you were, Elizabeth Seton, a soldier in the noblest of armies. He had given the Divine Command, and who were you to disobey?

WINTER IN STONE HOUSE

Were you ever able to forget afterwards that little Stone House? You must have found it, not a little uncomfortable to step onto a white carpet when you got up in the morning. You discovered that

although you boarded up the windows the snow would still seep in, for as yet there was no glass in them; but I don't think it bothered you too much—especially when you thought of one cold night in Bethlehem. Besides, the new house was soon finished and you moved in without looking back once, settled at last in, what I'm certain you must have called your quite perfect "mansion."

DAILY ROUTINE

The days were much the same then, weren't they? Up at five, Mass at six-thirty, with all the countless regular duties to do throughout the day. Poverty would sometimes show its ugly hand and there was a time when even you thought that all would have to be given up. But the courage in your heart would not let you be conquered. You made your school

Other Winners

Miss Erna Schmidt, winner of the second prize, was a senior in St. Mary's High School, Bismarck, North Dakota. This fine school is under the supervision of the Benedictine Sisters.

Miss Thelma Kinzler, who was awarded the third prize, is now a senior in St. Luke's High School of Carnegie, Pennsylvania. Her teachers are the devoted Sisters of Charity of Seton Hill, Pennsylvania.

The Mother Seton Guild, which contributed a number of minor prizes to several hundreds of the twenty-five thousand contestants, wishes to extend its congratulations to the prize winners and its heartfelt gratitude to the Fathers of the Vincentian Magazine who sponsored this splendid contest.

prosper, you made your work a success. How could you have thought, even for a moment, of deserting those dear children? If the people would not help you, you did not need them. God alone was enough.

SOUL'S SISTERS: DEATH

Sorrow had many dwelling places in your heart. It always seemed to you that everything you loved was always taken away. Two fondest relatives had come to be with you in Emmitsburg. You re-

member those sweet ones, don't you—the ones you would often call "the sisters of your soul"—the brave ones so like yourself? Harriet, who though it meant the giving up her fiance, and Cis, who had always found it difficult to oppose her parents in anything, had followed your example and, in their turns, became Catholics. Later on you had need of the great joy of their conversions, for the Harriet you loved quickly passed away, and Cis, who had never been very strong, soon travelled the same Way. As if this hadn't been enough to ask, even of a courageous spirit, such as yours, the Divine Messenger also demanded the soul of your daughter, Annina. What is like the grief of a mother who buries her first-born child? You said, "Thy will be done," and you meant it, only it was so hard. And Bec, Bec your little baby, her hip injured while playing one day, soon also kissed you a painful goodbye. It was better for her, though, you thought. She had suffered so very long. Your little lame one would now have wings to fly with. Oh, Mother! the lonely depths of your heart; and yet you held faith and believed, "Can there be any actual sorrow in that soul which confidently says: "My God and My All?"—and He would always be there to dry the tears of your strong soul.

RELIGIOUS VOWS

This was, also, your period of construction. The Tower was mounting higher and higher—hard toil and simple faith made it firm. Poverty, Chastity and Obedience were the vows you took then and renewed each year for the remaining twelve years. You were elected first Superior of the Community, which now followed the rule of Saint Vincent de Paul. Three times you were appointed to that honor, for your daughters would hear of no one else; yet it never ceased to be a source of wonderment to you. Pride could never overcome your humility. Humility had reigned too long and too deep in your promised soul. The Sisters may have chosen you—but can't I hear you say, "Wasn't it God who chose the Sisters?"

THE LAST HOUR

When we are lying on our last bed, I think that all our life must appear to us as three small streams—the one perfect—the one good—and the one that should have been better. The three must meet and form the River upon which Death must sail. How well the Trip goes depends on the way the water flows. As the pilotless vessel must come to all of us, so it also anchored at your calm harbor and

(Continued on Page 6)

A Grateful Pilgrim Visits Mother Seton's Tomb

ON AUGUST 19, Mr. Enrique H. del Campo arrived from Cuba to express his gratitude to Mother Seton for a cure of a glandular tumor. We think his recovery remarkable and the statement which follows was given by Mr. del Campo in the Guild office on the morning of August 20. Because of its particular interest we are publishing the account verbatim.

"In the year 1939 I suffered with glandular tumor and in July of the same year I underwent an operation. After this operation I never felt well. I was nervous, lost weight (about 30 lbs.) and suffered great pain. In the year 1946 this condition became aggravated. My glandular growth returned and this time the growth was the size of an egg. My condition now was worse than before. My wife urged me to see a doctor. I constantly refused but on June 13, 1946, I finally consulted our physician who advised an operation to remove the glandular growth. Since I feared another operation, I was very hesitant to conform with the prescription. It was at this time that I read of Mother Seton's power of intercession and I took recourse to her. I never heard of Mother Seton before but I prayed to her three times a day. I lost no confidence in her power of intercession. I felt that if it were God's will she would obtain for me the cure I desired. Some weeks



MR. ENRIQUE H. DEL CAMPO
Havana, Cuba

pour out our hearts in gratitude for the favor she obtained for us. This morning, August 20, Father Burgio said Mass of Thanksgiving. We leave Emmitsburg now with grateful hearts and with greater purpose to promote Mother Seton's Cause for Canonization." (E. H. del C.)

passed and I began to feel better—the growth became less and less so that in two months' time I was completely cured. I feel better now than ever and there has been no recurrence of any of my former ailments. I have gained weight and feel stronger than ever.

"After my cure I consulted my doctor. I think he is a Catholic but not too strong in his faith. He was completely bewildered by my cure without an operation and said that he could not understand how the growth disappeared.

"You can imagine how much my wife and I rejoiced in my complete recovery. We are grateful to Mother Seton and since we are of moderate circumstances we prayed to Mother Seton to give us the means to make a pilgrimage to her Tomb in order to thank her there for the graces she obtained. For this purpose my wife went to work and we both made sacrifices to put a little aside for this trip.

"God blessed our wish and yesterday, August 19, 1947, we arrived in Emmitsburg to visit Mother Seton's Tomb and to

FAVORS ACKNOWLEDGED

ST. JOSEPH'S, MINN.: "This is to tell you that on receipt of my being enrolled in the League of Mother Seton Guild about the first of February last, I immediately began a novena asking Mother Seton to plead with Almighty God, if it were His holy will, to take to himself a niece of mine who for more than thirty years has been mentally ill. I was making the third novena, when on the feast of St. Joseph shortly after dinner she got a very heavy hemorrhage from the mouth and died a few minutes after. I had heard two weeks before that she was in her usual good health and eating well. Hence I feel that good Mother Seton's intercession with God obtained her entrance into her true home. May God be glorified and Mother Seton's cause be hastened!" (Sister M.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA.: "Perhaps you remember that several months ago I wrote to you asking for a touched relic of Mother Seton to be applied to a baby who was born hopelessly ill. You very kindly sent me the relic which the baby's

mother put on the child. The pediatrician who has attended the baby since birth claims there has been an amazing improvement in her condition during the last month. He, of course, knows nothing of our intercession. Incidentally the doctor is a non-Catholic. The child's mother is most grateful for the child's improvement and wishes to contribute to Mother Seton's Cause." (M. R. B.)

NEW ORLEANS, LA.: "I promised an offering to Mother Seton's Cause, if I found a home. We were forced to move from our former residence. We not only found a house to live in but we were able to buy it and remain well within our means. Please publish this so others may see the effects of our prayer and so may pray for favors." (Members of M. Family)

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.: "This letter is to thank Mother Seton for another wonderful favor. My little girl was preparing for her First Holy Communion and came down with a high fever on the day

of her first confession. We used the relic and prayed that she would be all right. She was able to go to confession and make her First Communion without feeling ill in the least. We are very grateful!" (Mrs. M. Y.)

BROOKLINE, MASS.: "Last spring my sister suffered a severe physical and nervous collapse. Her heart also was affected at the time. After two months at home, under the doctor's care, she returned to work, although not completely well. About a month ago, the same conditions started to return but this time the heart condition was especially alarming. We prayed to Mother Seton asking her to obtain a cure from at least all the serious chronic conditions. Last Saturday, following the advice of close friends, my sister had a complete check-up by a specialist. This doctor's report was that there was not the slightest sign of any trouble except a slight nervous tension that would easily be corrected. Our prayers have been most generously answered." (M. E. F.)

(Continued on Page 6)

Essay Contest

(Continued from Page 4)

you were ready for it. The Foundation you had started was secure, and though there was yet much more to be done it could now be done without you. You had shown the valiant way and the path was clear. Had not your work stretched out even to the city of your birth? Now it was time to rejoin your Master. You would miss dear ones, but now you could be with Annina and the ever patient daughter, Bec. William, your son, was far away on the seas. Was your only regret that you could not see him? But he would be with you by and by. On December 31, 1820, you received Holy Communion on this earth for the last time, and on January 4, 1821, you slipped quietly, gently, down the River into your Eternity of Love. You had fought the good fight and now you were victorious. You had been wife, mother, teacher, pioneer and architect—at last you were go-

Religion is the only real support
in the uncertainties of the present
life.
—MOTHER SETON

ing home. How Heaven must have rejoiced! One more crown was placed that day before the throne of the Lord. Oh sweet Warrior!—indeed your heart had conquered all.

FOUND AT LAST

Because there was a woman once and because she walked this earth, the world is better for it. Some may say that she is dead but is one who did what she has done ever really gone? You have only to lift up your head and look around you and you will find her. She lives on, for her name cannot die. She lives on in the works of her daughters; she lives on in the cries of an infant and in the laughter of a student. She is present wherever her hand has opened the road to God. Now at last, I can see her. Now at last, I have found her. She was there all the time, behind that brave heart—weren't you, Elizabeth Seton?

OFFICIAL

The Holy See prohibits without the express approval of the Sacred Congregation of Rites the publication of prayers, and also of Books and pamphlets on the life, virtues, etc., of Mother Seton.

(See Canon 1387)

This permission may be obtained through the Vice Postulator.

Favors Acknowledged

(Continued from Page 5)

JERSEY CITY, N. J.: "I wish to relate to you the help I received from God through Mother Seton's intercession. About a week ago my son developed blisters on his heels. He paid no attention to them and he developed an infection. He became ill and was unable to get out of bed. When the doctor was called it was found that my son had an infection half way up his leg. The doctor thought he could localize the infection but the best he could do was heal the leg at the point of infection. We went to the doctor's office but before going I put a relic in my son's pocket because I had become very much frightened when I saw his leg turn black when he put his weight on it. The doctor was not in. I kept praying to Mother Seton all the way to the doctor's office and back. It seemed like a miracle when my son's leg cleared up instantly. For this I am most thankful to God and Mother Seton. I promised publication of this favor."

PHILADELPHIA, PA.: "Very happily do I report the third favor which I have obtained through the help of Mother Seton. The favor is the right job. This is the third position in seven years that I have obtained through the help of Mother Seton and each position was better than the one previously held. Each favor from Mother Seton has been gratefully reported." (A. M. S.)

ST. LOUIS, MO.: A seminarian writes as follows: "During the past months I have been praying to the Sacred Heart through His Blessed Mother and Mother Seton that my sister would have a safe period of pregnancy, delivery and recovery. Yesterday I received word that her maternal troubles are for the most part over, though she had almost every complication that could possibly occur. At one time those in attendance felt that she could not possibly survive. Father, I am convinced that Mother Seton did not fail me. Why did I choose Mother Seton? Because she also was a mother and knew the difficulties of child-birth." (V. M.)

JERSEY CITY, N. J.: "This is to acknowledge the fact that a favor was granted me through my prayers to Mother Seton. The favor in my humble estimation was a great one since it concerned the mental state of a close girl-friend of mine. Today she is considered fully recovered. I am praying for another favor and should it be granted you will hear further from me." (N. R.)

An Interesting Event

On the evening of September 11 Father Burgio returned to Emmitsburg accompanying to the Valley three mighty crusaders for the Cause of Mother Seton: His Excellency, Most Reverend George Caruana, D.D., former Nuncio to Cuba; the Right Reverend Thomas F. McNally, Pastor of the Immaculate Conception Church, Jenkintown; and Reverend Anthony Flynn, S.T.L., Ph.D., Jenkintown. This gives an excellent opportunity to express our heartfelt gratitude for what these distinguished guests have done to promote the Canonization of Mother Seton by word, deed and pen. The evening was interesting, too, because another visitor from Cuba arrived to pray at Mother Seton's Tomb in gratitude for a great favor she received. Mrs. Angelica Fernandez Barroso and her two companions were delighted to be greeted by Archbishop Caruana who conversed in Spanish with them. Through the Archbishop we got the nature of the favor of Mrs. Barroso. On November 28, 1945, Mrs. Barroso was operated upon for an abdominal tumor. She greatly feared this operation, was very nervous, disturbed so much so that she became pale almost to the verge of a faint. While in this state she happened to read about Mother Seton and of the favors Mother Seton had bestowed upon others. She had never heard of Mother Seton, but immediately she turned to her in prayer to give her the strength to overcome the fear and to undergo the operation. The next morning her prayers were answered. She awoke with great joy and absolutely fearless of what would come from the operation. She was perfectly resigned to God's Will in all things. The doctor was amazed with her eagerness to have the operation performed. He could not understand the transformation of spirit that had come over her. Mrs. Barroso underwent the operation which was a great success. Her doctor and other doctors marvelled that she recovered without the slightest ill effects—a rare occurrence as the doctors expressed it.

Praise the Lord O my soul—
Praise Him that the blessed impulse and grace may rebound to thy own happiness and glory, for to Him thy praise can add nothing, to thyself it is now the means of grace and comfort and hereafter will be thy pleasure and joy thro' Eternity.

—Mother Seton