

Knights of Columbus
St Joseph's Council #10644
Division 5



October 2018
Volume 23, Issue 4

Knight Light Newsletter

**GRAND KNIGHT'S
MESSAGE**
Brothers,

Vivat Jesus!

**Larry Kjellberg,
Grand Knight**

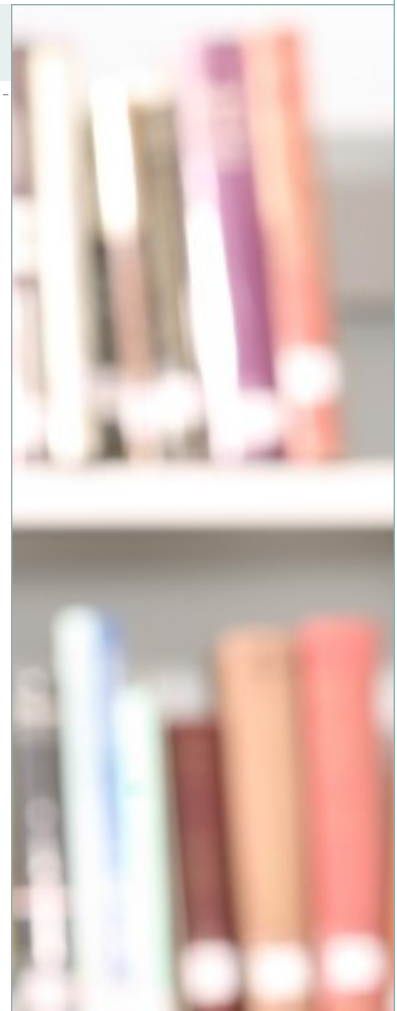


INSIDE THIS ISSUE

Birthdays and Anniversaries	2
Financial Secretary's Message	3
John's Jokes.....	4
Father Mark's Message	4

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST

- The Business meeting will be on October 2nd at 7 PM in the parish hall. Don't miss it and bring a brother Knight.



October 2018						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1 Officers' Meeting, 7 PM Parish Office	2 Business Meeting, 7 PM, Father O'Hare Hall	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13 Drive for Intellectually Disabled (Tootsie Roll)
14 Drive for Intellectually Disabled (Tootsie Roll)	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31 All Hallows' Eve			

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES

Members' Birthdays

Fr Mark Wagner 10/1
 Darryl Morais 10/5
 Don Reed 10/8
 David Tacchini 10/9
 Robert Shannon 10/10
 Eruc Pearson 10/17
 Stephen Laura 10/18
 David Sichak 10/18
 Ruben Franco Sr 10/22
 Ernie Ramirez 10/22
 Manuel Baioa 10/23
 Andrew Lee 10/25
 Matt Bettencourt 10/29
 Don Baker 10/30
 Alfonso Chavez 10/30
 Edward Fernandes 10/30
 Steve Loschke PGK10/30
 Richard Braun 10/31

Ladies' Birthdays

Margaret Offermann 10/1
 Linda Laubacher 10/2
 Rosey Toschi 10/2
 Carlene Pardina 10/3
 Gloria Chavous 10/4
 Lisa Porta 10/4
 Colette Perine 10/5
 Patricia Moon 10/8
 Dorothy Saska 10/8
 Rose Lamont 10/9
 Maria Lopez 10/13
 Jeannie Castillo 10/14
 Angie Castro 10/15
 Bronwyn Jackson 10/17
 Elvera Alvarez 10/20
 Elaine Varnell 10/30

Anniversaries

Patrick & Debbie Ryan 10/3
 Ed & Joanna Ibarra 10/5
 William and Tina Manning 10/6
 Andrew & Lisa Gonzales 10/8
 Benito & Angelina Ramirez 10/8
 Michael & Colette Perine 10/10
 James & Linda Standart 10/11
 Richard & Kay Elson 10/14
 Nelson & Karen Henriquez 10/14
 Allen & Rosey Toschi 10/17
 Nicohlas & Rebecca Giardina 10/18
 Eugene & Edith Awuah 10/20
 Gary & Rita Humphreys 10/20
 Deacon Kenneth & Cathy Ochinerio 10/22
 Tom & Janet Cabrera 10/24



FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S REPORT

Are You In Good Standing?

I am your Financial Secretary, and I can only monitor First through Third Degree activity.

The Fourth Degree is optional and managed separately by the Assembly.

There are two benefits to a Fourth Degree that occur upon your passing (that I am aware of):

- The Color Corps present at your funeral
- A Chalice given in your name

However, my brothers, those benefits only occur if you are current with Fourth Degree dues. Past Grand Knight Mike Glendon went through some hoops for another departed Knight a couple years ago who had not kept current.

As Financial Secretary, I can see that there are 25 of you that are “Not In Good Standing” as Fourth Degree members.

I do not want our council officers to have to deal with a passing of a Knight who is “Not In Good Standing” at Fourth Degree. Step up. Get current. Pay your Fourth Degree dues before it is too late.

Knights in Action at the 2018 Parish Festival



Brother Ruben Sanchez, adult beverage chair enjoys a burger from the Knights' booth.



There are some Knights in disguise and some Ladies as well singing as the Beach Boys.



FATHER MARK'S MESSAGE

In last month's Knight Light, I wrote about all the struggles that St. Camillus had when he was a youth. He followed the bad example of his father who was a gambler and a professional soldier. His father was usually absent when he was a child: off fighting in some war as a mercenary soldier. His mother was a pious Catholic woman but she was weak and timid. She was an older woman when Camillus was born, and she was afraid of him, because he was rebellious and because he grew quickly and was unusually tall and strong for his age. She did not give him the guidance he needed and so Camillus grew up on the streets. His mother died when he was twelve years old, and he was raised by relatives who did not watch over him well. He was starving for love, and so he began to look for happiness in the wrong places. He did not have a happy family at home, and so he looked for companionship in the gangs of other delinquent young men who led him into bad behaviors, especially gambling. When he was sixteen he ran away to join his father in a life of gambling and fighting as a mercenary soldier. For the next eight years, he lived this way, sometimes with his father and sometimes with other bad companions. Several times, he tried to change his life, but his gambling habit would cause him to fall back into his old ways. When he was twenty-four years old, he almost died in a shipwreck, and then went on another gambling spree in which he lost everything he owned except his military shirt. His life was a wreck! He wandered the countryside with another man who was also

a destitute gambler. They ended up in a town called Manfredonia where they began begging in front of a church.

A rich man arrived and looked at Camillus and wondered why this tall young man in a military shirt was there begging. Camillus explained that no one would hire him, and the rich man offered him a job. He gave Camillus a written note that would allow him to work at a monastery that was being built nearby. When Camillus told his friend that he wanted to take the job, his friend made fun of him and convinced him to continue wandering. As the two walked down the road, however, Camillus got the courage to free himself from this evil companion. Without saying a word, he suddenly turned around and began to run toward the monastery. He accepted a job doing dull, difficult manual labor. It was difficult for him because he was used to living a life of excitement and adventure. He suffered because of a leg wound which he had received when he was a soldier and which would never heal. His friend found out where he was and came back to tease him. Nevertheless, Camillus worked on. They gave him the task of guiding the donkeys, which carried loads of rocks to the building site. As he drove the donkeys through the streets, people wondered why such a young man wearing a tattered military shirt and belt would do this kind of work. Children made fun of the soldier who had become a donkey driver.

This humiliation became the turning point of his life. He realized that he had to swallow his pride and keep his

mind and his body occupied, so that he would not relapse into his old, addictive behaviors. He decided once again to try to become a Franciscan Friar. The friars were impressed with his hard work and his perseverance, and they allowed him admission into their monastery.

Nevertheless, his stay did not last long. No sooner had he begun his novitiate than the wound above his ankle began to grow worse. They told him that he must go; with this impediment upon him, they could not receive him. For his consolation, they gave him the assurance that so soon as ever his running sore was healed, he would be taken back. Discouraged but hopeful, Camillus decided to go back to Rome, to the hospital of S. Giacomo, where they had allowed him to work and helped him with his leg wound. He was given another trial at S. Giacomo, and this time there were no complaints. Camillus had heard of St. Philip Neri, of his wonderful power in supporting sinners; he made himself known to him, and St. Philip took him in charge.

Under his wise guidance Camillus kept steady; he worked at the hospital for four years as a menial servant, after which it appeared that the wound in his leg was healed. Then once more, he wished to return to the Capuchins. St. Philip tried to dissuade him, but he would not listen. He had made a vow; the Capuchins had promised that when his leg was healed, they would have him back and he would go. However, scarcely had he entered than the trouble began again; the wound broke out afresh and he was told to depart, this

Continued on page 5

JOHN'S JOKES

Baby

After 3 years, a wife starts to think that their child looks different, so she decides to do a DNA test. She finds out that the child is actually from completely different parents.

Wife: "Honey, I have something very serious to tell you."

Husband: "What's wrong?"

Wife: "According to DNA test results, this is not our child."

Husband: "Well don't you remember? When we were leaving the hospital, we noticed that our baby had a wet diaper and you said, 'Honey, go change the baby, I'll wait for you here.'"

Lost Dog

A lost dog strays into a jungle. A lion sees this from a distance and says, "This guy looks edible, never seen his kind before."

Therefore, the lion starts rushing towards the dog with men-

ace. The dog notices and starts to panic, but as he's about to run he sees some bones next to him and gets an idea. He says loudly, "Mm...That was some good lion meat!"

The lion abruptly stops and says, "Whoa! This guy seems tougher than he looks, I better leave while I can."

Over by the treetop, a monkey witnessed everything. Evidently, the monkey realizes that he can benefit from this situation by telling the lion and getting something in return. The monkey proceeds to tell the lion what really happened.

The lion says angrily, "Get on my back, we'll get him together."

They start rushing back to the dog. The dog sees them, realizes what happened, and starts to panic even more. He then gets another idea and shouts, "Where is that monkey? I told him to bring me another lion an hour ago..."

FATHER MARK'S MESSAGE CONTINUED

time with the emphatic injunction that he must not hope to try any more. Thus for the third occasion Camillus's ambition to become a friar was frustrated. He tried again the next year, with the Observantines of Ara Coeli, and was again refused; only then did he give up all hope altogether.

Camillus was thirty years of age when he made his Franciscan experiment. For the last five years, he had served faithfully at S. Giacomo; therefore, when he had failed at the monastery they took him back. More than that, they appointed him superintendent of the servants. In those days that included the nurses, who were all men. Now it was that the real Camillus began to appear.

Whether it was his Franciscan experience, which had given him new ideals, or whether it was St. Philip who was training him to better things, from this moment Camillus became a new man. He had already learnt the value of unceasing work as a cure for his many temptations; now, he discovered that the more he gave himself to helping others the happier man he became. He began to love the patients in the hospital, not merely to serve them; and the more he loved them the more he was troubled by the treatment they received, even in so comparatively well-regulated a hospital as he stood in the middle of a ward, he realized that good nursing depended on love; that the more it was independent of mere wages the better it would be; that if he could gather men about him who would nurse for love, and would leave the wages to look after themselves, then he might hope to raise nursing to the standard he desired.

With this object in his mind, Camillus carefully selected five men from among his fellow servants in the hospital. He told them of his ideal, and of the way he hoped to attain it; the men rose to his suggestion and agreed to throw in their lot with Camillus, pooling all their earnings, and living as much as possible together. Soon they found this did not work; living in a public hospital, part of a general staff, they could not keep separate from the rest. If they wished to carry out their intention to the full, they must have a home of their own.

Meanwhile another thought had come to Camillus. He had noticed that not

only the servants often failed in their duty to the sick, but the priests failed as well, if he would have his company of nurses equal to his ambition, then it must include priests also. He would become one himself; illiterate as he was he set to work. First, he found a chaplain of the hospital, who undertook to teach him Latin during his leisure hours. Later, since he made slow progress, he entered as a student at the Roman College, taught by the Jesuit fathers. At the age of thirty-two, this lank figure of over six feet was henceforth to be seen among the little boys learning the elements of grammar. Naturally, the boys were amused. They nicknamed Camillus the "Late Arrival," and would offer him their services to help him in his lessons. Camillus persevered, and in 1584, when he was thirty-four years of age, he had the consolation of being ordained. The real life of Camillus began.

He took a house by the Tiber, in the lowest and most pestilential part of the city, and there set about the service of the sick wherever he might find them. From these beginnings a wonderful religious order, the "Brothers of a Happy Death" was born. There were epidemics that broke out in the city and Camillus and his brothers dedicated themselves to visiting the area struck by the diseases. The dedicated themselves especially to those who were actually dying. No case was too abandoned for him to help; none too wicked for Camillus to put it away. Camillus was also responsible for what we now call the "Red Cross." When the Pope formally approved his order, Camillus asked that he permit them to wear a red cross on their cassock and mantle.

When Fr. Camillus traveled, he invariably filled his purse with small coins, to give to beggars on the way. Sometimes, for the same purpose, he would have bags of bread tied to his saddle. He would imitate literally the Samaritan in the Gospel; if he found a sufferer on the road, he would take him to the nearest inn, have him cared for, and leave behind money for his maintenance while he stayed.

No one knew the slums or the ghetto of Rome better than Camillus; and all, Christians or Jews or Turks, were all the same to him. He frequented the prisons; he would shave and

wash the wretched convicts, and bade his companions do the same. He had special care of those condemned to death. Even the undiscovered poor did not escape him; he would inquire from neighbors whether they knew of widows or children in bad circumstances, and when he found them, those widows and children would find parcels of money and clothes coming to them from they knew not where. Camillus even spent some of his time caring for abandoned and injured animals! Once he found a newborn lamb lying in a ditch, apparently forgotten by the shepherds. He got off his horse, picked up the lamb and carried it in his cloak to the nearest sheepfold, where he gave it to those who would look after it. Another time he came across a dog with a broken leg. He cared for it and fed it regularly. When he had to leave the place, he asked others to continue to look after it. "I, too, have had a bad leg," he said, "and I know the misery of not being able to walk. This is a creature of God, and a faithful creature, too. If I am as faithful to my master as a dog is to his, I shall do very well."

The Vatican officially approved his Congregation in 1586, when he was thirty-six years of age. It was raised to the rank of an Order in 1591, and Camillus was appointed its first General. He held that office until 1607, when he persuaded his brethren, and the ecclesiastical authorities, to allow him to resign. He lived for seven years more. At the end of his life, he asked to be taken to Rome, so he might die in the Holy City.

But his preparation for death was characteristic of his life. As long as he could drag himself about, he could not be kept from visiting the hospitals. Finally the end came. He stretched out his arms in the form of a cross, pronounced again his thanksgiving for the Blood of Christ, and died. It was in the evening of July 14, 1614.

**Father Mark Wagner
Chaplain and Pastor
St. Joseph's**



Knight Light
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