



## Knight Light Newsletter

### GRAND KNIGHT'S MESSAGE

Brothers,  
I am sure you all would agree, IT HAS BEEN A BUSY SUMMER. As always, we had some great times and some tragic losses. Thank you all for your support during this season. To reiterate from last month's article:  
I would like to take this time and encourage all brothers to attend our monthly Business Meeting. The usual meeting time is the first Tuesday of every month in the Fr. O'Hare Hall at 7 pm. Re-

member to please bring your current Membership Card and your Rosary. We have started to pray a decade of the Rosary at each meeting. This is a wonderful gift that we have as being Catholics, and I plan to take full advantage. Please arrive on time to ensure you do not miss out! Please remember our mission of CHARITY, and participate in our events. We have the Parish Festival coming up September 7-9, 2018 and we are once again donating our time and culi-

nary skills to serve our community. Even if you have been away for a while, you are welcome and I look forward to speaking with you.  
Thank you all!  
Vivat Jesus!

**Larry Kjellberg,  
Grand Knight**

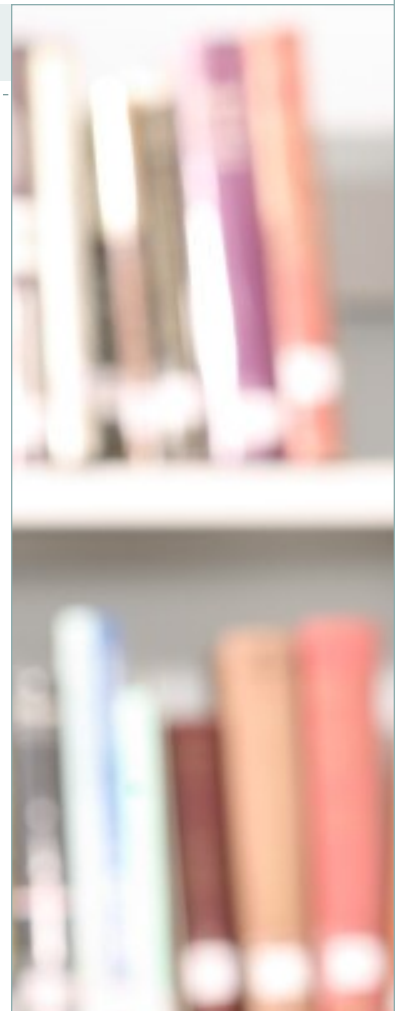


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### SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST

- The Business meeting will be on September 4th at 7 PM in the parish hall. Don't miss it and bring a brother Knight.



September 2018						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3 <b>Labor Day</b>	4 <b>Business Meeting, 7 PM, Father O'Hare Hall</b>	5	6	7 <b>Parish Festival</b>	8 <b>Parish Festival</b>
9 <b>Parish Festival</b>	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

## AUGUST BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES

### Members' Birthdays

Stephen Guzman 9/1  
 Allen Toschi PGK 9/3  
 Victor E Mayoral 9/4  
 John Perrone 9/5  
 Gary Koblentz 9/8  
 Daniel Hamilton 9/11  
 Robert Offermann 9/13  
 Daniel Fitzgerald 9/14  
 Roque Maravilla 9/14  
 Matthew Iorns PGK 9/16  
 Reuben Peterson 9/20  
 Adrian Pino 9/20  
 Jason Jackson 9/23  
 Tomas Mesta 9/23  
 Joseph Gardella 9/26  
 Charles Cunningham 9/27  
 Donald Hancock 9/27  
 Jeremy Hemsley 9/27  
 Victor M Lopez Jr 9/27  
 Pat Seefeldt PGK 9/27  
 Ramon Aguilar 9/28  
 Michael Miranda PGK 9/28  
 William Smith 9/28

### Ladies' Birthdays

Giovanna Truncali 9/4  
 Rosario Hernandez 9/12  
 Maryann Koblentz 9/13  
 Lynn Thiel 9/13  
 Susey Netniss 9/14  
 Denise Curtis 9/20  
 Barbara Guzman 9/20  
 Cindy Baccellieri 9/21  
 Dawn Powers 9/21  
 Sarah Bacay 9/22  
 Regina Golling 9/22  
 Darla Sierras 9/24  
 Sara Barajas 9/27  
 Gloria Benavidez 9/27  
 Rosalinda Farias 9/27  
 Janet Cabrera 9/28

### Anniversaries

Donald & Alvera Baumgratz 9/1  
 Donald & Annette Dedini 9/2  
 John & Ileana Walsh 9/3  
 Robert & Judy Shannon 9/4  
 Richard & Carole Ward 9/6  
 George & Rose Mary Law 9/12  
 Taide & Phaedra Zamora 9/13  
 John & Joan Perrone 9/14  
 Vito & Cindy Baccellieri 9/16  
 Cliff & Mary Judd 9/16  
 Gary & Sharilyn Nelson 9/18  
 John & Kristi Marsella 9/19  
 Ralph & Denise Curtis 9/20  
 Carlos & Rosemary Torres 9/22  
 Dennis & Judy Murphy 9/24  
 Jimi & Susey Netniss 9/25



## FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S REPORT

### **Remembering**

It is September. That usually means Parish Festival time and fun. But, this past month, we lost a couple of our brothers. One was Past Grand Knight Mike Glendon.

As Financial Secretary, I get to interact with the Grand Knights quite a bit as part of my duties. Mike was unique in that he served not one, but two terms as Grand Knight.

I got to see his energy and enthusiasm up close and personal in many ways. He was tireless in his efforts to support our council. When we needed someone to step up one year for our annual Crab Feed, he stepped up and made that happen, which is no easy feat.

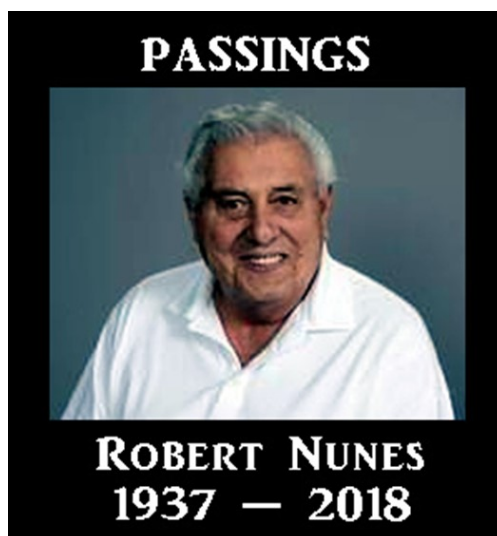
He was also a servant of our parish in other areas – often seen in the kitchen as part of St. Joseph's Bread. He was always in the kitchen during the Fish Fry dinners and other events.

During one pre-dawn mass event the Filipinos had and before Mike's surgeries, he was there alongside me, saying the rosary and prayers as part of the procession, chilly as that morning may have been.

When it came time to help fellow brothers, he was willing to do what it took without qualms.

I spent many an afternoon at his dining table doing Knights' paper work, talking about issues of the day for our council or just talking sports. Their cat would meander across the table top, the dog would bark when I showed up. It was all part of the experience. RIP, Mike.

*It is not too late to pay your dues for 2018! Visit the website to pay online*

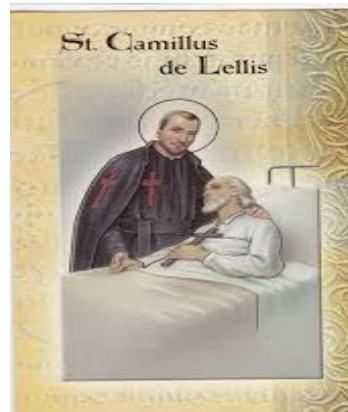


Robert was one of the most genial and friendly guys you would ever want to meet. I got to talk with him a few times over the years at meetings or at our events.

# FATHER MARK'S MESSAGE

Dear brother Knights,  
Why is it that very few men are willing and able to embrace a vocation to the priesthood and that very few are able to be faithful husbands and fathers? One reason is that many of us did not have fathers who gave us strong support and a good example of how to be good man. Another reason is that many of us were negatively influenced by "peer pressure" from bad friendships. A third reason is that many suffer from addictions, which weaken their willpower and their ability to keep their commitments. These three reasons explain why many young men are unable to successfully pursue his vocation in life. It is for these same three reasons that the life of St. Camillus de Lellis is so amazing. He had a father who abandoned him, he had bad friends who led him astray, and he was extremely prone to addiction. Nevertheless, by hard work and discipline he was able to overcome these obstacles and become a decent man. By the grace of God, he was able to become a saint!

Camillus was the only child of his parents who survived infancy. His parents both came from respectable, noble families. His mother was quiet, timid and prayerful. His father was just the opposite: violent and impulsive. He spent money irresponsibly and was addicted to gambling. He did not work except to hire himself out as a mercenary soldier to fight for whoever would pay him. He even fought in the army that attacked Rome in 1527, destroying churches and the Vatican (the pope had to escape through the secret corridor to Castel Sant'Angelo). "The chief consolation he gave to his wife was that he was seldom at home." (Alban Goodier, S.J., in *Saints for Sinners*). With such a derelict father and a mother who was afraid to give him guidance and discipline, Camillus turned out just like his father. He was prone to violence and hated school. When he was twelve years old, his mother died and he was placed in the care of relatives who were no better than his parents had been



in raising him. He spent his time living in the streets among bad friends with whom he practiced the two bad habits that he had learned from his father: fighting and gambling. From his mother he had learned the Catholic faith, which he believed but did not practice. He preferred to imitate the lifestyle of his father. When he was only sixteen years old, he ran away and joined his father who was then fighting with the army of Venice against the Turks. He was tall for his age and so he was able to join the ranks of the soldiers. They became a father and son team, fighting as mercenary soldiers by day

## JOHN'S JOKES

### Farmer outsmarts lawyer

A farmer named Steve was hurt in an accident. Unable to get His bills paid by the truck driver's insurance, he decided to file a lawsuit. During the trial after giving his testimony, he was being cross-examined by the truck company's fancy lawyer "Now at the scene on the day of the accident, when the highway patrolman asked you how you were, didn't you say 'I'm fine?'" Farmer Steve response "Well, I was driving down the road after loading my mule Susie into my trailer when suddenly...." At this point the lawyer interrupts him and says "I didn't ask you what you were doing, I asked in response to the highway patrolman didn't you say 'I'm fine?'" Again, farmer Steve starts to reply "Well, I was driving down the road after loading my mule Susie into my trailer when...." Lawyer interrupts again and set up "that's a yes or no question! Your honor will you please instruct this witness to answer the question?" By now the judge wants to hear the story. So he tells farmer

Steve to finish his answer.

"Well as I was saying, I'm loaded up my mule Susie into my trailer and I was driving down the highway. Suddenly this big truck comes along and runs a stop sign and plows into the side of my truck and flips over my truck and trailer. My mule Susie goes into one ditch and I go into the other. Now I could hear Susie moaning and groaning in the other ditch but I was hurting so bad I couldn't get to her. The highway patrolman shows up goes to look at Susie and suddenly pulls out his gun and shoots her. He comes over to me with his gun in his hand and says my mule was so badly hurt he couldn't do anything else but put her out of her misery. Then he asked me how I was doing" The farmer paused and then went on "Well, what would you say?"

## FATHER MARK'S MESSAGE CONTINUED

and gambling together by night. Sometimes, however, they also fought at night with their fellow gamblers, and so they were expelled from military service several times. The father and son spent the next few years drifting together from one army to another, fighting for whatever army would pay them. They even fought with the Turks at one point.

This hard life eventually caused both of them health problems and during one of their journeys both of them became sick. Camillus was physically exhausted and became sick. He had a small wound on his leg, which became infected. It became a running sore, which would not heal. His father got very sick and it became clear that he would die. Camillus was amazed to see that before he died his father repented and received the sacraments from a priest, who died. This experience shook Camillus to the core, and he decided that he, too, wanted to change his life. He wanted to escape the temptations of the world and so he made a personal vow to become a Franciscan. He went to a friary where his uncle was a friar and asked to join them. They listened to his story but they refused to accept him because of his poor health and because they were not convinced that he was ready for religious life. He resumed his life of wandering from place to place and gambling. He went back to his old friends with whom he used to gamble, but they re-

jected him too because of the horrible sore on his leg. He traveled alone all the way to Rome. He was penniless and exhausted, looking for a hospital, which might help him with his leg. He went to the hospital of Saint Giacomo, where he offered to work in exchange for treatment for his leg. They agreed, and, for a while, Camillus did simple chores like sweeping and cleaning bandages. The doctors treated his leg and it began to show signs of improvement. However, it was not long before Camillus was tempted to return to his old ways. He obtained a deck of cards; and in his free time, he began to teach his fellow workers the art of gambling. Eventually his employers began to notice this bad behavior of the workers and they found his deck of cards. They sent him away. Once again, Camillus began to wander. He was now nineteen years old, and he was now unable to control his bad habits. He became a soldier again in the Venetian army and for two years fought in various land and sea battles against the Turks. The recognized him for his courage on the battlefield, but he could not control his behavior during his free time. While gambling he got into a fight with a man who challenged him to a duel. His superior officers stopped the duel and dismissed Camillus from the army. Next Camillus joined the army of Spain, later with another army in Africa. Everything he earned he spent on

gambling. Once he almost died in a shipwreck, but finally landed in Palermo with only his military uniform and his weapons. He went straight to the familiar gambling dens of that city and so he went and gambled away these last possessions. He was happy at least that he had not lost his shirt, because some years before he had lost his shirt also gambling in that same place! Camillus then began to follow along in the company of another man who was also addicted to fighting and gambling. The two of them wandered Italy trying to earn their living in this way. Camillus was twenty-four years old, and he had nothing left except this one evil friendship.

I seems that our hero has really hit bottom AGAIN! Will he ever get off the streets? Will our hero ever overcome his addictive behaviors? Will he really become a saint afterwards? So far, he seems like the rest of us ordinary men with our weaknesses and addictive behaviors. Tune in next month for the exciting conclusion of the saga of St. Camillus!

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



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