



St. Augustine's welcomes all to our historic grounds and chapel.

# The Saint Augustine Messenger

July 2017



The members of the Southern Province came to the Bay for the annual retreat from June 5-9. The Province members are shown above.



As you travel for the 4th and month of July please remember the following priests who will be traveling this July:



-Father Gormley who will be going back to Scotland beginning July 16 to August 17

-Father Dang will be giving Mission Appeals in the Diocese of Baton Rouge.

-Father Bracken will be attending a Richard Rohr conference in Albuquerque, NM

-Father Dao Vu will be preaching in San Jose, CA and at a Cursillo in San Antonio, TX

The following priests celebrated Jubilees at the closing Mass. From left Francis Damoah, SVD; Donald Murrin, SVD; Bishop Terry Steib, SVD; Jerome LeDoux, SVD; Provincial Paul Kahan and Agustinus Seran, SVD. Not shown is Bishop Carmon who celebrated 65 years in vows.




**WELCOME TO SAINT AUGUSTINE'S RESIDENCE**  
 Home for the Southern Province of St. Augustine -  
 on the web at [www.svdsouth.com](http://www.svdsouth.com) - email to: [svdbaysaintlouis@gmail.com](mailto:svdbaysaintlouis@gmail.com)  
 Mass every Sunday at 9am - daily mass at 7:15 in small chapel  
**We are happy you are here!**

Deacon Michael Harris from our Lady of the Gulf Church is with us this Sunday. He will give information about the adoration chapel at Our Lady of the Gulf. Welcome Deacon Michael Harris!

We can never take a vacation from prayer. So we give the following poem by Grace Naessens. Place it somewhere in your home, office or even car to remind yourself to pray each day.

Do not take a vacation from God and prayer.

## The Difference

*I got up early one morning and rush right into the day; I had so much to accomplish that I didn't have time to pray*

*Problems just tumbled about me, and the heavier came each task. "Why doesn't God help Me?" I wondered. He answered, "You didn't ask".*

*I wanted to see joy and beauty, but the day toiled on, gray and bleak; I wondered why God didn't show me. He said, "But you didn't seek."*

*I tried to come into God's presence; O used all my keys at the lock. God gently and lovingly chided, "My child, you didn't knock."*

*I woke up early this morning, and paused before entering the day; I had so much to accomplish that I had to take time to pray*

Author: Grace L. Naessens

*Many have asked me how I happened to write this poem. I tell them I only held the pen. The Father put the words there. My second son, Chris took the poem to school for a poetry class. I did not even know he had taken the poem from the house. He came charging in the door one day exclaiming how well sister liked the poem, The Difference and knew where it could be published. I declined as I was a little shy about my writings being seen by others. I guess God had his own plan for it wasn't long and it began to appear in published papers. So the poem became public domain and has no copyright. I have always felt much gratification knowing how much happiness and comfort the poem has brought to others. My husband passed away a few years back at the age of fifty-six of cancer. One of his last wishes was for me to try to get my name on the poem as the author. I would be very pleased if anyone who sees the poem could help me with his wish by passing on this writing. I happily give permission for the poem to be published and enjoyed but please place my name as the author.*

*Thank You,*

*In Gods Love, Grace L. Naessens*