APPENDIX

VOLUME I

APPENDIX to VOLUME I

COLLECTED WRITINGS ATTRIBUTED TO

THE SERVANT OF GOD

FATHER SOLANUS CASEY, O.F.M.Cap.

This Appendix contains letters/works discovered after the Collection of writings were transcribed and bound.

APPENDIX to VOLUME I

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...Church of... The Sacred Heart

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Shonnard Place

Yonkers, N. Y., Christmas Day 1913

Mrs. Margaret T. LaDoux Portland, Oregon

My Dear Sister M. Therese:-

Just a few lines on this beautiful and blessed day that I wanted to write and have reach Portland to highten your pleasure and that of all interested on this same feast. Your welcome letter arrived here about a week ago. Grace also wrote me about the folks at home and sent me a copy of the jubilee poem and songs. I expected some thing more To-day but nothing came from west of the Hudson. - Yes, one card came from Calvary Wis. from a now-zealous young student, John Campbell who had given up studying for a year and a half and like Rev. Maurice who was out for 20 yrs. now finds peace in study and prayer again. Thanks Be to God. I hope dear Margaret that you may succeed with your copyright proposition and don't forget to send me a copy. Now I must scribe a few lines to Br. Augustine and if he be not with you, you will surely be able to direct it to him. Now wishing you every blessing - Frank also of course and the children, Teresa, Francis, etc for the New Year.

I remain Sincerely in the Sacred Heart

Your Br. fr. Francis Solanus O.M.Cap.

December 29th

Dear Margaret I fell asleep at Gussie's letter and had little chance since to get them away. Wishing you all a Happy New Year in Gods special grace and blessing I remain, etc.

Sincerely in the Sacred Heart
Your Brother

B. Francis Solanus O.M.Cap

Original in Possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

... Church of ...

The Sacred Heart

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Shonnard Place

Yonkers, N.Y., Holy Thursday (April 1st) 1915.

Mrs. M. LeDoux, Portland, Oregon

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

I received your welcome letter a couple of weeks ago and am glad to know that you are content and all well. Thanks Be to God for everything! Your "Dew Drops" also arrived O.K. for which I thank you. We may be able to use them in May when on the 24 & 25th we expect to have quite an interesting affair for the Parish and reduction of church debts. I wanted to write you by all means so as to reach you by Easter Sunday but considering other thing it was impossible to do so. We burried a good lay brother -Br. William - two weeks ago Today and now I'm nursing a confrater priest, Fr. Bruno, who has been here (with us) since about six months before I came. He came hither to die as it was expected at that time of brights but rallied and has been working hard ever since. He's had quite a number of severe attacks since that time but hardly any so seriously threatening as the one he's had lately because last evening when it effected him and gave him to a hemorrage of the lungs. We anointed him and gave him every thing about 10:30 last evening and I've been with him practically ever since. He's been on his back now in the same position for about twenty hours and though wonerfully cool and resigned, seems no less determined to stay together as long as God wills it so. Br. Wm died a beautiful death. Thank God! May he rest in peace and if Fr. B. goes this time he seems well prepaired

Well now dear Margaret; I hope you may continue to be happy in your state - raising up little saints for Almighty God and sanctifying your own soul by a constant union of spirit and will with the divine Spouse of our Souls, Jesus in the Tabernacle. Here are a few little cards and leaflets for yourselves and the souls in your charge. I hope that we may have the happiness of seeing some of them, at least, called to the most privileged life of the religious state.

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.
Notarius

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Mrs. M. LeDoux

Tell little Francis that he must foster and cultivate continually a great love for Jesus in Communion so that he may become some day an imitator of his great patron - the Seraphic Father St. Francis of Asissi. And Oh how Therese ought to imitate the little Servant of God Therese of Lisieux - "Little Flower of Jesus". Dear Margaret, if ever there was good for a family like yours, her autobiography is one. She died only about fifteen years ago. Her cause for beatification is now in Rome and I am asking her for entire reconciliation between J.T. and T.J. - as also other favors. She is our manager just thinking of it, of our contest. You ought not fail in procuring this book. She makes sanctity so really atractive and so beautifuly simple. I think the book costs \$2.00 at P.J. Kennedy and Son's Barclay N.Y. Do not fail to bless your family with its presence.

But Dear Margaret I'll now have to conclude. Hoping you are all continuing in good health of body, mind and soul, I remain

Sincerely yours in the Sacred Heart

B., Fr. Solanus Casey O.M.Cap.

P.S. Best wishes and love to Brother Guss and to Frank - and to all "Aunt Jennie not forgotten.

Praised, Be Jesus Christ!

Original in Possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

St. Michael's Church,

and

Capuchin Monastery,

225 Jerome Street.

Brooklyn, N.Y., August 18th, 1915

Mrs. M. T. LeDoux, Portland, Oregon.

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

Having a little more leisure while down here for a few days, I'll take the opportunity of sending a few words which I hope may find yourself and family all well. Thank God, I've had good health right along - physically at least. I might say spiritualy too, but there is such a vast possibility of improvement in spiritual things that it is not easy to say just if we are spiritually well or not, i e making the progress that gratitude would require us to strive for. Well I trust we are all in God's holy grace, at least and that we may more and more learn to realize our ineffible privileges and Christian duties. I've been wondering, dear Margaret about that book of yours? I hope you've not dropped it. Don't forget to put a good number of Rev. Edward's poems therinto. I mean besides those on occasion of the Jubilee. That old picture we had taken in Superior about 20 years ago ought also by all means to appear right together with those of two years ago. I wish I could get a copy of Rev. Edward's poem for the Jubilee as also the parody theron and his "Cathedral Cross". I have quite a few specimens from his pen but these have gone astray from me. If you have them and perhaps are pressed to time maybe, little Therese or even my boy Francis could copy them. Thus too I could see how well they are improving in writing, etc. I suppose the baby of whom you wrot me last time with the three great saints for special patrons is able to talk by this time. I hope he tells you frequently at least that he's hungry. That you know is a good sign that he is a progessive. Ha, ha! Well I hope that God may bless the little fellow any how and all the rest of the dear little ones and make great saints of them some day so that they may become real soldiers of Jesus Christ on earth and enjoy a glorious eternity in company with their holy patrons, their parents and all God's chosen household. Now dear Sister Margaret as it is getting nearly time for dinner I'll conclude with a Good Bye and May God bless you all!

I remain Sincerely in the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Your Brother

B., Francis Solanus O.M.Cap

Praised Be The Most Blessed Sacrament! Original in possession of:

> Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

....Church of....
THE SACRED HEART
+
Shonnard Place

Yonkers, N.Y., January 3rd 2 P M, 1916

Mrs. Margaret Casey LeDoux Portland Oregon.

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

I must try and answer your pleasant letter and beautiful boquet received this morning with one from Leo also. Really, Margaret, such letters and especially the fragrence of such a boquet is good for a sick person to receive. Not that I am exactly sick, but I've had a touch of le grippe these few days with quite a cold in the chest and head. The latter cold seems softer since reading these letters. Ha Ha Margaret, quite a new remedy for a bad cold! I am glad to hear that you are all well out there. Thanks Be to God! May He continue His favors, temporl and spiritual to all in Portland and their friends! I hope you had a happy gathering on New Years Day, as you were anticipating. I think I would enjoy calling on your crowd but under the circumstances I cannot just "drop in for a few minutes" even. I do not complain of such circumstances. Rather on the contrary I can never be grateful enough to God for disposing things in my regard and in regard to our whole Family so mercifully as He has done. Surely the natural scene now before me when I turn my head to look at it is as picturesque as any scene of long ago - the mouth of the Hudson shining like a silver lake away in the horizon in the clouds I was going to say with hills and vallies and human achievement between. But what is nature in the light of the supernatural? Ah, a substratum! And what are natural blessing with hope of immortality? I believe that I'd go crazy, yearning for something higher if I had nothing to enjoy or to hope for but the natural - even had I all the natural gifts and blessings ever enjoyed by man. But thanks be to God for the True Faith! Thanks be to God for the simple honest, faithful parents that God gave us! Thanks be to God for vocation and for strength to follow the call, at least imperfectly! Thanks be to God for the blessed hope that He gives us here in our exile of once being eternally united with His chosen ones in the peace of our true home, in the love of His Sacred Heart! What are the struggles and victories of men, if only natural? What are they all compared with the victorious struggles of a Christian soul leaving its exile to brighten Heaven!

Mrs. Margaret Casey LeDoux

In his last letter to me Papa, Lord have mercy on him. wrote, "I have enjoyed the good things of this world - pray that we may be truly thankful."...but from the few details of his beautiful death that I have received, his last struggle was the hardest, his last victory the most glorious. Thanks be to God and all His Saints!

January 5th, 7:30 P.M.

Well dear Margaret, I wanted to send this off yesterday but I guess sleep kind of over came me or something of the kind and I had to let it go. I am feeling better today, thank God, though my chest cold is still heavy. I want to acknowledge your welcome letter for Christmas as also the one you wrote from Klamath Falls. I certainly would have answered both of these, but you know dear Sister that besides naturally a poor letter writer, my time is not my own and I am not at liberty therefore to write letters as often as I might like. I must thank you once more for your beautiful boquet of prayers etc. I hope that I may never be ungrateful for the same.

With love and God's blessing to all and each one of you for the New Year, I remain

Sincerely in the Sacred Heart

Your Brother B. Francis Solanus O.M.Cap.

PRAISED BE JESUS CHRIST!

Original in the possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Monastery of The Sacred Heart

Yonkers N.Y. 16/7/18

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux 117 Sheridan St. Portland, 0.

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

Just a few words in acknowledgement of your kind letter of some weeks ago. I am just about ready to leave Yonkers for a new field down in the very heart of the metropolis. In a way I almost feel sad to leave the Sacred Heart Monastery and Parish where I've been laboring (if laboring is the right word) for close onto fourteen years. We had a provincial Chapter in Detroit last week (July 11 - 14) and we just learned Today of the changes made. Fr. Maurice was telling me recently of your new little charge that God has entrusted to you. Thank God for all things! I suppose little boys and girls of five years ago are quite becoming "youths and maidens" Well God bless them all and call them to His special service and direct them all and us all according to His "holy will".

Well now Good Bye for the present from Yonkers. My new address will be:

> 213 Stanton Street New York City, N.Y.

> > Fraternally in the Sacred Heart

Your Brother Fr. Solanus

PRAISED BE JESUS CHRIST!

Please Margaret could you send me a copy of Fr. Edward's "Jubilee Poem"? I lost the one I had....lent it to.....

Original in Possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen. c.i.c.m.

St. Francis Hospital

East 142nd St. N.Y.City

July 24th, 1921

(17th anniversary of my ordination - Deo Gratias)

Mrs. M.C. LeDoux Portland Oregon

My Dear Sister Margaret:

I started a card to you on your nameday - Feast of St Margaret V. and Martyr - July 20 the eve of my own dear Patron's feast day. I did not forget you in my holy office and Mass that day. You will probably wonder what the cause is for my being in the hospital, etc. Well I did not come up here for pleasure, of course. Yet I thank God for the whole experience here since my arrival. No doubt a few details will be interesting, and I hope profitable. I will give you some of them now and tell you their purpose afterward.

Examined by Dr. Edgerton (excellent physician) Saturday night my case was pronounced gangreenous and - a Sunday case i.e. urgent.
"Tell Dr. Kirchen to be here at 10 oclock tomorrow", and he said to the nurse(our cousin Joseph Parker) an excellent Tertiary, "We'll give him a whiff of gass and slitt that open."......

I had counted the hours all night wondering at times if I'd be possibly able to say holy Mass at 6 oclock as prearranged, and how I might hold out till 10 oclock. Thank God I said holy Mass with the great difficulty anticipated.

At about !! oclock "Parker" came in to tell me that an urgent case of appendicitis had come in as they were about ready for me and --"have a little patience". I had started a couple cards to our Rev Brothers by this time and my pain had become less acute, I think. My most frequently repeated prayer was "God help us!" - sometimes, "Deo Gratias!".

In writing Fr. Edward I wanted to comply with Father Superior's proposition, That I get him to write the <u>Angelus</u> according to a certain beautiful little music we have, with sweet words in German, whose title might be: "The Ave Maria on at Sea" - Here is how I started it:

God's	Angel	Me	ess	age	/ Mary	received,			
		u	u		1/2		u	u	***************************************
		ü	u		4		u	u	conceived

Mrs. M.C. Ledoux

Of course it might be given other and otherwise, but that's how the music measure runs and we wanted it as litteral and as plain as possible.....

After some joking with the doctors - better say, confidential and pleasant, humors thought-exchange - They put off their "long faces", though keeping their white caps and gause-covered mouths. Dr. Egerton concluded: "Well roll him in here now...only head first.".... With my 6th breath of gass, and an effort, I called out: "all right!" (the first couple of breaths, I almost doubted if "the stuff was any good.")

Life and light was going fast when beautiful bells began to ring: (St. Joseph's Hospital for comsumptives is just across the street) and a voice gently and piously reminded: "There's the Angelus." O, how sweet that music to my soul and the announcement, - how confidence inspiring!

I realized that consciousness had come to the very end. The description of Mother's beautiful death three years ago at the 2nd ringing of the Angelus flashed on my memory and my heart was only able to respond: Behold - be it done to me acording to Thy holy Will." I can realize now as never before how beautiful in the sight of heaven Mother's death must have been. With the above act of resignation I came to "perfect darkness and death". A shorter instant, however, than that death lasted could not be imagined. With electric quickness the bubble broke and 0, what peace! What solemnity!!!.....The very breath of existence seemed to be principles of wisdom and truth, e.g. "To the pure everything is pure". "Charity knows no evil....is not suspicious," etc.

At about 12:15 (P.M.) hearing Dr. K. urging Dr. E. "Hurry up! Hurry up!" and seeming to see the latter cutting away the last fleshrags, as I actually felt him without the slightest pain. I could only weep out with joyous wonder: "Deo Gratias! Deo Gratias! Thanks be to God!"-.....The Rev. Chaplin, gave his consent to my saying holy Mass, but Sr. Superior could not believe next A.M. me out of danger.* By God's dear providence on a mistaken permission (as I learned the following evening), I said holy Mass Tuesday and have been celebrating since. *I had to be content with receiving Holy Communion (Monday).

Praised be JESUS CHRIST.....In the Sacred Heart

Fr. Solanus

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen. c.i.c.m.

OUR LADY OF SORROWS NEW YORK CITY

August 7th (10:10-P.M.)

Mrs. M.C. LeDoux Portland, Oregon

My Dear Sister Margaret,

I just got a note off to Fr. Maurice, and now please God I'll get a little one ready for the mornings mail to yourself.

I found when I cam back from the hospital that I had probably given you the wrong meter in regard to those verses on the Angelus - the Angelus in verse.

If I did I want to correct it now. Here's how we started it and the measure:

God's angel message / Mary received

(His Breath over shading her / Virgin conceived

Blest among women / Hail Mary: Hail
- u u - - - uu --

Ave Maria: Ave - This last line is exactly how the German ends & is 0.K.

This would be quite satisfactory for the 1st part were it not for the weakness of the 2nd () line. If you can improve it by turning it around anyway, you'r at liberty to do so. We sent also a request to Rev. E.F. for a song on St. Louis - Patron of the Third Order. You probably have heard about the national convention to be held in October at Chicago by the members of the Third Order of St. Francis. Of course you know the dear Father and Mother were tertiaries for over 20 yrs. before they died. Rev. M.C. & Rev. E. F. also belong to the same. Perhaps Margaret and Frank too belong to it. They ought to be such.....God willing I'll be in Yonkers for retreat this week. With love and God's blessing to all - the elders and youngsters, I remain sincerely

your Brother B. Francis Solanus O.M.C.

Mrs. M.C. LeDoux

P.S. The "Song to St. Louis," was requested here about a week ago, by the Secretary General for the Tertiary National Convention. He asks that we get it to him if possible by September 15th. — He asks also that it be accompanied by its music. This letter may be written by the post-self or by another? Have the children pray that God may send us something worthy of the great St. Louis (King of France) so simple at once and so prudently zealous.

Praised Be Jesus Christ!

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

OUEEN OF ANGELS MONASTERY

226 113 St. East

N.Y. City

December 18th, 1926 Peace!

Mrs. M. C. LeDoux, Portland, 0.

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

I received your welcome letter some weeks ago, and am always pleased to learn of the hopeful situation that seems to prevail. Thanks be to God!

I've just phoned a little word to the Irish World - in press today. I have not seen your "From Generation to Gen." Dr. Kain poet editor - had seen nothing of it a week or two ago, he told me. Send it to him #49 Walker St. (I.W. Office.) I trust your circumstances, and that, of course of the whole "family tree" is such this year as to make of last years situation a pleasant memory...The memory of past trials is pleasant! How pleasant the glorified memory of the saints in Heaven must be! who have finally triumphed - and forever over the world, the flesh and the devil! Well, Well, the day is coming fast when by God's mercy we'l all be withem and then: 0 then!!!

Now with love and God's blessing to all - as on the photo - Lois and Maurice & Edwin and Teresa, Marion, Francis and Laurence, and Clemmie, too, with Papa Frank and finally M.C. LeDoux, a blessed Xmas to you!

Reverse of this card has a printed Christmas Verse:

Confession of Love speaks the sweet Moss Rose So whatever the language be of every other fair flower that grows Let the Moss Rose speak for me

(Fr. Solanus added this last line by hand)

- and Jesus the Messenger be !!! and the fragrance eternally.

Fr. Solanus O.M.Cap.

P.S. Praised be Jesus Christ Original in possession of:

> Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

> > Rev. Charles Dillen. c.i.c.m.

St. Bonaventure Monastery
1740 Mt. Elliott Ave.
Detroit, Mich.

DEC. 22, 1930

Praised Be JesusChrist

Mrs. Margaret Casey LeDoux St. Mary's Ave. S.(an) Leandro, Calif.

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

God bless you and yours. I hope you are all well -"Granma" Granpa" and all. I started half a dozen times since January 1st to write a letter worth while.... 19 letters broke my record To-day - with a few bunches untouched since last week.....I was for a week's retreat down with Fr. M.E. in Huntington early in Oct. He is well and was transferred to 226 E. 113th St., N.Y. City. leaving here 15th. Mary Casey was here last evening is well. Frances Malloy's are all well. Ed. Sampson and Noonans are all well.

Love and God's blessing to all.

Fr. Solanus, O.M.Cap.

Orignial in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

ST. BONAVENTURE MONASTERY

1740 Mt. Elliott Ave.

Detroit, Mich.

Jan. 26, 1934

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux 584 - 22d St. Oakland, California

My Dear Sister Margaret Therese:-

I hope you are well - you and yours. I wanted to do some work on "Appreciation of the Little Flower" this a.m. and open a few of the 50 or more letters piled up here for me, but feel, since reading your letter last evening (finished about 11 o'clock), that I must make at least a little start on an answer. That I should send you a response correspondingly long as yours I am sure you will smile at as out of the question.

That is one reason why I so seldomly write dear ones — except when motived otherwise — the time taken to finish such a "love letter" requires as much as a dozen others, and (I sometimes feel at least) brings less good. Of course I try to have all my letters and responses be more or less "love letters". I am sure they would be such if we could only love God as we ought and our neighbor as ourselves. Quite naturally the latter follows the former if really genuine....

Well! Well Dear Margaret Therese:-

Greetings once more as a month ago in the words above. How little we can really plan and carry out as intended! Think of it: a whole month has slipped by since I started the above. Quite a number of times I wanted to start and finish it and then came along something to prevent me doing so. Only another example of how: "Man proposes but God disposes". Blest be His ways and all His plans, so unsearchable so incomprehensible!!! Blest forever be His will and His Holy name!!!

I rather fear now that I am going to disappoint you. I had your letter, received on the above date, together with one or two others of your own and some besides. After reading your "prize story" I determined to have a copy of it typed. That was perhaps one reason why I failed to get an answer to you before. I let our niece Mary read your letter and your paid story and now I am not just sure what has become of them. I think I must have sent them to Father Maurice, Joachim.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux

At all events I'll find it before long. I am sorry I haven't it to send back with this. I am writing to Fr. Maurice that if he has it we want it. I think I just mislaid it and seeing your other letter of Dec. 18, 1926 in a similar envelope I was just disapointed as opened it to read it again. However, I found the one of '26 interesting too - with your verses: "THANKSGIVING". Please God I'll find your story referred to and you shall have it back before long. Just say a little prayer with me to Saint Anthony and it must show up from some quarters. ...

On the reverse side of the letter Father Solanus continues written by hand.

Dear Margaret:-

I was intending to write a sort of answer to your letter but since I have mislaid, I'll simply let this go as it is and inclose a sample of the letters we get here almost every day. You will see that you are not the only one favored with trials and crosses. I was keeping some others very interesting but they've gone somewhere else.

Remember my dear sister that you - we all - must keep in mind the fact that we are all exiles, not from Ireland as our dear parents were, but from Heaven. The thing the world calls "life," is so short after all and the hereafter so eternal that nothing here ought to really disturb us. But the "allied" enemies of our souls -- world, flesh & devil are always ready with their dark pictures on the one hand and impossible promises on the other: anything to lead us to worry and discouragement.

Jesus, on the contrary, always inspires with trust and confidence...
"Behold the birds of the air . . . Behold the lillies of the field.". . .
"Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof. . ." In other words do not worry. As I have often observed our biggest worries are always about something that never happens.

With best wishes to yourself and Frank and all the loved ones in the West - the Bradys and Owen's and all, I beg to remain . . .

In the Sacred Heart

Your Brother, Fr. Solanus Casey, O.M.Cap.

Mar. 13, 1934 Prize story found this A.M. O.K.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

ST. BONAVENTURE MONASTERY

1740 Mt. Elliott Ave.

Detroit, Mich.

January 26th, 1937 - 8th Anniv. yesterday of J. & T.'s death.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux Oakland California

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

God bless you. I hope you are well. Strange...the herewith enclosed Xmas card! I only just came across it Tonight - now almost 11 P.M. I just thought I'd send it anyway. I was talking to-night (by phone) to same M. Casey therin mentioned. She is well, expecting Mildred here this week.... - tells me she expects to go to California before long...Mrs. E. Sampson was in last Sunday. E'd - Sr. & Jr. are well also E'd III.

Old Mr. Doonan was in some time ago and seems pretty well. I had dinner Xmas at Molloys. James is doing well - 2nd yr. in Sacred Heart Seminary. Our prophet, Father Coughlin, started again last Sunday on the air in a touching tribute to Bishop Gallagher.

Fr. M. E. Joachim is well.

Fr. Solanus

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, Ca. 95817

CAPUCHIN FATHERS

ST. BONAVENTURE MONASTERY 1740 MT. ELLIOTT AVENUE

DETROIT, MICH. July 16, 1937

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux Oakland California

My Dear Sister Margaret:-

God bless you and yours. I hope you are feeling better this beautiful feast of Mt. Carmel-and of our Blessed Mother-than when you wrote that letter of the 11th. Sure some letter! I had planned on answera letter of our new Archbishop this morning, but found it hard to finish reading yours before starting an answer.

After reading on I found it took a brighter turn and I quite enjoyed it. However, dear Margaret, I see that you are just another piece of humanity like myself and like I meet with every hour of the day inclined to worry and fret about the morrow as though Our Dear Lord had never spoken a word about His divine providence or proved His loving solicitude for each of us a thousand times a day. Just think back a little and be convinced with me that our biggist worries are almost invariably about things that have never happened. For my part I've long been convinced that these worries - mostly about phanthoms of some kind - must/ a big source of toll for the enemy of salvation. How easily we forget the beautiful words of Our Dear Lord' in His sermon on the mount; --"Blessed are the poor in spirit...etc" as in Matt. V & VI. The conclusion of all, after calling attention to the bird of the air and the flowers of the field, etc: "Be not solicituous for the morrow for the morrow will be solicitus for itself". I sometimes think we make a great blunder in the fact that, instead of thanking God for His goodness and kindness on every side and making acts of confidence in His loving providence, we just act as though everything depended on luck or on fortune etc. Is it not true? And what a mistake! One of our best promoters of mission work - a certain Miss McEvily - became enemic about five years ago and had to go the state hospital at Eloise Michigan. She lamented the fact most especially that she could receive now only once a week. When I wrote back and asked her if she would swap places and chances with poor Henry Ford, with all his billions, she seemed disposed to appreciate more than ever something of the wealth of her faith.

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux

Now she thanks God every day that she can do good missionary work. An expert stenographer & typist she keep her diary, hardly ever missing.

July 17 - seventeenth anniversary of an operation this poor son of Adam underwent in St. Francis' Hospital, N.Y.C. It was Sunday, planned for 10 a.m. (just a little rupture) but "an urgent case of appendicitis" came in just as the orderly was to call me and so, I was put back. ... I had been in agony for at least forty hours, though no one else seemed to know it, and while I tried to thank God for it all, my principal prayer - at least a thousand times repeated - was: "God help us!"

Well the operation took place just as the noon Angelus was ringing. I had promised the sister the night before to say holy Mass at 6 o'clock - "Please God" I said. Thank God I did say holy Mass and gave Holy Communion to the sisters and patients. It was certainly one of the most beautiful and happy experiences I have ever remembered, Thanks be to God! I certainly would not 've missed it for all it cost me. Something that almost was a scandal to Doctor and sisters was the fact that I missed only one holy Mass. This was due to happy mistake on my part and an accidental disobedience to orders. Ha Ha! We ought rather to say it was due to a beautiful disposition of the merciful providence of our divine Sweetheart.

But Dear Sister, What a diversion! Whither am I going? Please pray that I learn consistency and conciseness and something more of prudence, etc, etc.

Of course you know we are expected in Superior for Fr. Edward's jubilee. He was here about three weeks ago and told us of some general plans; but since that I've had no word from him. I know his affairs keep him hustling I am not anxious about particulars. I have plenty to keep me busy myself for at least eighteen hours a day. I console myself occasionally with the thought that sooner or later the day will come when they will say of poor Fr. S. "...He's gone." Please God the struggle for existence will then be over. I just hope that by that time I'll be able to exclaim with St. Paul when shortly before he died - a martyr -: "I (desire) long to be desolved and to be with Christ." O well it will not be long. "What are fifty years of pain to the endless joys awaiting us above?".....

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux

Now I'll say Good Night and God bless you Margaret - you and yours and all dear ones in the W.

With love and God's blessing to Owen and Grace and of course to Martha and Bernard and their whole families.

God bless you all! Praised be Jesus Christ!!!!

Sincerely in the Sacred Heart

Your Brother Bernard -

Fr. Solanus Casey, O.M.Cap.

P.S. As for being for Roosevelt: Well, I say God bless him too, though my enthusiasm for him is almost - or fast becoming - ancient history. If he were a practical friend of the laborer or of the poor, considering the billions he's been demanding and having spent, you and your class would hardly need worry for a decent employment. It seems to me he is simply of the bankers.

P.S. II But after all....

God made me to know Him. O what a bless'd aim! To love Him and serve Him sure rests in the same. It's heaven begun - for the grateful - on earth -To treasure aright!!!!....Highest Heaven its worth.

Fr. Sol. O.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

ST. MARY"S HOSPITAL DETROIT, MICHIGAN

October 16th, 1942

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux - and Family Oakland, California

My Dear Sister Margaret:

God bless you and yours. I hope this finds you all in good health and resigned to the cross - the recent bereavement God has seen fit to visit you with. Poor dear Frank Junior. In so many ways fortunate these days. 'R.I.P.'

A week tomorrow they phoned me from the Monastery of the telegram you sent, that Frank Jr. was sick - very low etc. Well, about all I could do was to pray for him. I remember his close call several years ago....May he rest in peace!

You may wonder about my being here in St. Mary's. I have not said holy Mass since five weeks Tomorrow.

Thanks be to God I hope to say holy Mass soon. They brought me here in an amubulance, though I rather objected... Notwithstanding the real penance it has meant, I've really enjoyed the change.

They have brought me holy Communion every morning and as soon as I was able to go in a wheel chair they wheeled me over to the chapel. This latter the last few days when we had a 2nd holy Mass at 7:15.

You will be pleased that Fr. Maurice Joachim seems figuering on coming back to the Order. I received a really fine letter from him Today Deo Gr. His letter is perfectly normal. God be praised!

Oct. 24th I just got your address -- Thought I'd be home long ago.

Praised be Jesus!...am still here on one foot, but hope to be released soon - 6 weeks Tomorrow, the longest I've ever been laid up. Thank God, however I think I see His merciful and gentle hand in it all. First weeks were days of real penance and nights doubly so -wonderful! - Just received good letter from Mary Casey, our Niece. Deo Gr. it seems James is recovering. How is that other son of yours. I started to write him a couple of times but never sent him a letter. I hope I pray for them all. . . . God bless you again, Every one of you

Praised be Jesus.

Fr. Solanus

Original in Possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

SAINT BONAVENTURE'S MONASTERY.

Detroit, Michigan. November 17th 1942.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux. 1532 16th Ave. Oakland, California.

My Dear Sister Margaret Therese:-

God bless you and yours. I hope you and all the folks are well. I just finished your letter of two weeks ago - was in the hospital just a novena of weeks. I had been fighting grip(p)e for about five days when on September 13 I awoke "doublly downed", having forgotten the night before to apply ointment or salve to feet after using electric light on vericose eczima around ankels.

I started to say holy Mass Nov. 10 - just a week To-day. Came back to St. Bonaventure's after offering the 8 o'clock Mass, as I announced for all benefactors - especially for "all in the Hospital - sisters, nurses, orderlies, patients, etc including my poor self". That was last Sunday, Nov. 15th.

Of course I had to limp around on the Altar pretty much, but thanks be to God got through without any serious difficulty. The old foot is still stiff but by keeping it raised and rested it causes very little pain. I'm resting it on the bed now and though it gets tiresome sitting in one position — well anyone over sixty need not be told how the "rear fenders" cry for better padding. If I remember rightly you were 61 on September 23rd. You were the only one of the family borne in the "new house" in Trimbelle.

When we - Fr. Maurice, Edward and myself - visited the old Trimbelle - farm five years ago we ran past the old log-house-knoll before we knew it. We had made an agreement the night before - the day of the Celebration in Prescott - with an old neighbor, Alex Hupret (83 at the time), that we would take dinner with him next day on condition, as Fr. E'd put it: "that you allow me to pitch bundles for an hour". Its Hupert's farm now. A man by name Weldel bought it from us. Poor, dear, old man wept when he met us, having waited for us out at dear, old St. Mary's in "Big-river" (now dried up) where Fr. M. and I were to stay over night and go back for the funeral of an in-law of ours a little nephew of Nellie (O'Brien) Casey's We retraced our wheeling and found our host across the road and only about ten rods West of the said old place. After dinner, with an understanding that I'd meet them over at the old spring, I left them to go and pitch their bundles - not that I would not have enjoyed same myself - I started for the old "Big-Ravine", thinking, I'd visit the scenes where we had sixty and more years herded the cattle, studdied our catechism, picked nuts and wild fruits and were chased by all kinds of wild animals-even imaginary ones. I was disapointed.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux

Nothing of the old land-marks remained, except the ravine itself. The little bushes had become tall trees so that one could not see any of the beautiful old hills. We dodged under the fence to get some wild plums - little Mary Hupert and I - but it was too much of a real jungle to attempt to follow the ravine. So we dodged back and followed the pasture fence up over what we used to call the "burch-burned-hill," - a picturesque prominence sixty-five years ago with a beautiful bunch of white burch trees like a beard on its nose and about a half dozen enormous boulders to kinda protect them. Mary about 13, soon left me behind climbing - with my heavy habit over my other clothes and was smiling at my puffing when I reached the top. The one-time bolders have been taken over by the burch-family that has converted them into as many little mounds.

We then made for the open field which had not grown much or changed since 1881. Down over the hill we went past the auto the others had left near the sight where you were born to the spring - just a little puddle now. I felt that I had climbed enough; so waited at the spring till their voices reached up from away down in the woody ravine. Then I whistled on my thumbs and they answered. Seeing the jungle-like proposition I would have been up against had I attempted to come down that short quarter of a mile, they had just finished three Patres and Aves in honor of the Little Flower that their Rev. associate might some how appear.

We climbed back to the auto where I had left Mary and then took a last view of the old building-sight. All was left was the caved-in cellar, with an acorn that we did not have to look for. Its sprout upwards was thirty feet.....

Six of us - Mary's brother and the driver - started back over the field. Having dropped the children off at the house we started via River Falls for Saint Paul - stopping in the former to visit my God-mother, Mrs. Cath. Manion Lowe, 83. Needless to say she was pleased that we called. It was her rough and ready, big-hearted father-in-law who moved us from the River-bank home when I was about three years old. It seemed to me even then that he was an old man though he probably was not more than in his fifties.

How wonderful is memory and all the gifts of God that He blesses us with! Who would ever have dreamed it possible sixty years ago that we'd be able some day to get to St. Paul just as an evening drive? Thanks be to God for all His blessings and mercies. Thanks also to our Blessed Mother Mary, next to Jesus for having given Him to us.

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux

Dear Margaret; I am almost disapointed at this long letter because of the many words and hardly anything said. I just meant to type a sort of P.S. and now look where we are! However, before I close, let me tell you a possible remedy for young Edward.

For years, when Seraphic Mass Association and everything seemed futile - unavailing - I have been recomending the reading of the life of our Blessed Mother Mary, - "The Mystical City of God". It is so much the dear Blessed Virgin's own work - having coached the actual writer - that I and others have been refering to it as the autobiography of our Blessed Mother herself. Of late I have been trying to read only after praying to the Holy Spirit for enlightenment and guidance, and before my late "(k)nock out", on my knees. I am not, if I told Mary casey about that when her brother James, Jr. was expecting to have an operation for ostemalitis I am not certain, but I know she made a promise to the Poor souls at the time that if there were no operation necessary she'd enroll them fifty times in the said Mass Association.

I have known of very remarkable cases. This one I am sure will interest you. About New Years 1941, inclined to be discouraged in regard to Fr. M. Joachim's condition, I made up my mind, notwithstanding the fact that it had taken me nearly eight years to finish the four books before the "Conception" 610 pages, the "Incarnation 608 pages, the "Transfixion" 790 pages and the "Coronation" 610 pages - that I'd pray them this time on my knees.

I had hardly started when Fr. M.J. wrote the letter to Fr. Edw'd which I received back from the Phil. Isles with comment: "this is the best letter I've received from him in years". And before I was ½ through with the first book he was saying Holy Mass - i.e. on Saint Patrick's Day and four other Masses that week. Deo Gratias! On October 16th I finished the second book and that day I received about the most encouraging letter from him of any yet.

So Have them all get on the job and storm Heaven for poor young Edward and his family that they get back together as we would all like to see our friends to do.

With best regards and God's blessing to all, I beg to remain

Sincerely Yours in the Sacred Heart Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Praised be Jesus - and our Blessed Mother Mary!

P.S. Many thanks for fine photographs. Too bad you would not have had the 22 grandchildren along in the crowd.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH
225 JEROME STREET
BROOKLYN 7, N. Y.
Sept. 9th 1945

Mrs. Margaret LeDoux 1515 - 20th Ave. Oakland, Cal'a

My Dear Sister Margaret T.

God bless you and yours. I just came across your letter of July 16 and I thought: "God help us, another negligence"! I must be about fifty letters behind - quite some not opened. Pray the dear Lord give some system or other whereby I keep up.

Thanks be to God, however, my health has been good ever since I started on my 9000 or more miles - even though it was feared I'd not be able to make it to Seattle and back to Detroit. Yes Deo gratias.

I am sending you a certificate for John and Edith in separate Envelope. I hope it be OK. I've not heard from Msgr. Edw'd since I left him on the bus for Mt. Angel. We'd come in from Los Angeles the night before and offered Holy Mass in the Cathedral — and had a nice conference with the Archbishop. At 1:30 P.M. Owen left me on the train for Seattle. That was Saturday. Sunday and Monday I had holy (Mass) at the Convent. Fr. M. Joachim serving, and left for Spokane Monday 16 about 9 P.M. Stopped over 24 hours in Spokane; on train all day Wednesday from 7:20 a.m. till Thursday 10:30 in St. Paul; said holy Mass Friday in St. Paul, Saturday in Chicago, Sunday in Detroit, Monday in N.Y.C., Tuesday in Brooklyn. Missed 2 Masses from Los Angeles.

Thanks be to God for all things. Praised be Jesus!

Fr. Solanus

P.S. Best regards to my "boss Frank". Too bad time was so short...
I'd come back a plumber.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

SAINT FELIX CAPUCHIN FRIARY

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

XV Sunday

Sept. 22 - '46

"O all ye works of the Lord!

bless the Lord."

Canticle

Mrs. Margaret The. LeDoux Oakland California

God bless you My Dear Sister Margaret - you and yours.

Rememberances of late, have been whispering again & again of you and poor dear Frank with your big family and prosaic handicaps - and with all - nevertheless your God-given faith to carry on in face of so many difficulties! O the Faith! How little it is possible for us in this world to appreciate it! I was strolling in the orchard and vineyard this a.m. bountifully loaded. Deo Gr. and kneeling in the little Capuchin cemetery - all behind this ideal monastery, - I was thrilled by the chimes of SS. Peter and Paul in their tower smiling at me less (than) two miles away thoughts multiplied of the wonderful past. Wonderful indeed to muse over! Thanks be to God. Still how Comparatively melancoly when, anchored in holy faith, we turn to the spring of Eternal blessedness assured our perseverence.....Indeed: what is all the past, aside from the privilege that ought to be our supreme aim, to have fostered and to foster - appreciation of our being children of our Heavenly Father and of our Blessed Mother Mary? As Fr. Edw'd puts it "What is 50 years of pain to the endless Joys awaiting us above!".....

23rd. Dear Margaret.

When I read the above I almost tore it up. It is not what was in my mind to write.... I wanted to tell you our planning for months before poor, dear Br. Guss died in some way to smoothe off the "friction" between him and some one else and about how beautifully the dear Lord took care of that for us...I felt all along that it was nothing more than a misunderstanding between them. Such it turned out to be, Deo Gratias. They both wrote me beautiful letters about it. In fact months before Guss got sick he wrote me asking prayers for the other party. Later on, shortly after his first operation and after the really beautiful understanding between them he wrote me again....quite resigned to the probability of what actually came and appealing to the Sacred as his only source of hope of rescue. How beautiful,...He died on the Feast Itself

Well, thank God for another beautiful deathe in the Family. How grateful we ought to be!.....

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Mrs. Margaret The. LeDoux

I wanted to tell you just briefly of F.F. Maurice and Edward's visit here two weeks ago. They came down from St. Paul with Joe O'Brien - Brother-in-law, Aunt Mary, Uncle Pat Murphy's Wife, having stopped over night with Dean and Mildred Conley in Chicago. Msgr. went on to Boston a day or two after. Fr. M.J. stayed ten days - seemingly enjoying where as a novice he put in about ten months fifteen years ago. Thanks be to God, tho a little restless he seems doing pretty well, saying holy Mass every day. Helena was here a few days ahead of the Rev. Brothers.

This is the end of a purpose I made yesterday a.m. of writing a card to each of my brothers and sisters in the West."....Man purposes but God disposes"

Love and God's blessing to all - to your own, to Grace and all the Brady-Clan and friends to the north and south.

Praised be the Merciful God!...

Fr. Solanus O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

ST. FELIX FRIARY

Bles'd be God!

Route 8

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

October 4th, Feast of Saint Francis.

My dear Sister Margaret Terese;

God bless you these wonderful days - of our wonderful Patron of St. Therese, yesterday and of the holy Rosary. I hope you keep well in body, mind and in soul. Thanks be to God I can not complain in these regards, - save of course some neglect on my part regarding the last.

I am just getting ready to go to my doctor - a chiropractor - and a very clever one. Sad to say, however, he has been for several years away from his family and from the holy Sacraments. We are trying hard to bring him back to his senses, as I tell him. We just fear that he is too clever for his own good - too much savoring of the big head. So you can help us by a prayer now and then for the conversion of Dr. Jake Young. His poor wife is a convert and keeps up great patience with him. His bitterness to her is his trouble, though they have three very creditable children, six grand-children and he is in his middle sixties.

I sent a little message to your Edwin a few days ago which ought (to) reach you very shortly, if not ahead of this. I have often regretted that I had not his address and that I forgot the name of the hospital in which we visited the poor dear invalid. May it please the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary to turn his long illness to have been a manifest blessing of some kind!

It is nearing time for the daily letter collection. So I'll have to finish this already tardy note. Almost forgot to thank you for your interesting letter recently. I guess you must be more or less accustomed to such neglect from these quarters. Please pardon.

Grace also tells me of her senior Bernard coming from the East and of her possible visit hither. Please ... best regards to her and to my many namesakes out there and all our dear ones.

Sincerely in the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary,

Your Brother B. Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd. Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of a handwritten message added to a Seraphic Mass Association card by the Servant of God. Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

> For Blessed Christmas and Happy New Year to Margaret - Frank LeDoux - Family - Clan.

> > Specially (membership)

Dec. 25, 1947

Fr. Solanus O.F.M.Cap.

Requested with best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and blessed New Year. by one in bed most of the day --

(Continued on the reverse of Card)

Dear Margaret and Frank:-

God bless you this Bl. Feast. I started to write you several days ago but something thwarted my success in reaching you for this 51st anniv'y of my first full day in the Order Deo Gr. I've been checqued in my rush of work by weeping eczema; Thanks be to God for each and all of His designs. Was able however to attend Sol.-midngt Mass and offer one holy Mass besides...Deo Gr.! Feet are improving...and otherwise am quite well.

Bles'd be God in all His designs.

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Am still mostly on the matress, tho saying holy Mass every day. I lost four daily Masses including two on Xmas. I am hoping things brighten soon. Hope this even so tardily coming may be not too late. Had a nice letter from Sister M. Cleopha

Praised be Jesus Christ. Fr. Sol.

SERAPHIC MASS ASSOCIATION

ST. FELIX MONASTERY

HUNTINGTON, IND.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen. c.i.c.m.

Bles'd be God in all His designs! and in His mercy; which is above all His wonderful works.

September 30 '48

My Dear Nephew Edwin LeDoux:

God bless you and yours. I just received a letter from your dear Mother -- my Sister Margaret, who tells me you are at last slowly improving. Thanks be to God for the favorable report! I have often wanted to write you; for I know you must often get lonely and discouraged. And yet, we see in such inumerable cases and are assured on every page of Holy Scripture that: "Those whom God loves He tries."

If our short sightedness would only let us get a peep into the infinite depths of eternity and even a shadow of the glory there reserved for those who suffer patiently and at least resignedly 0! how like nothing would seem all the momentary joys of time and the sorrows alike. No doubt it is because we think so lightly and perhaps to seldomly about the great mysteries in connection with this phenomenon — time —— eternity!

I am sending you a few little leaflets that I am sure you will profit by reading and will like. When you think of it, please offer a little prayer for me and offer some of your confinement for conversion of my doctor - back to the Sacraments and his family.

God bless you again Edwin. ...

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M. Cap

Original in possession of: `

Laurence LeDoux 3205 41nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

SAINT FELIX CAPUCHIN FRIARY HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Written on front of picture post-card picture of the Friary:

Thanks be to God: We have thirty promising novice -- nearly all 18 yrs. old this year, if available we could place 100 priests in the missions. "The harvest ... great ... laborers are few." Bles'd be God!

Written on reverse side:

Bles'd be God in all and each of His designs! October 16th.

God bless you Margaret - you and yours.

The herewith enclosed came back yesterday. At first it was a surprise, - till I saw "Los Angeles" instead of Ok.-

Well Grace A. and Bernard left last - p.m.(about 3:30), for Mildred and Dean's after about a 21 hours visit. Both seemed to have enjoyed their meeting, etc, in New York and return so far.

They were figureing (vaguely) on seeing too Burkhardt, Hudson, St. Paul, Superior and S.Paul and Graceville......God bless you each and all. Glad "Clem's little one rallied so fortunately.

Deo gratias!

...Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

The original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 - 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

May 17 - '50

ST. FELIX FRIARY

Blessed be God.

Route 8

In all His designs!

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

My Dear Margaret and Frank:

God bless you and guide you and yours. I hope this finds you in the holy joy and calmness of the Resurection and the Ascension that filled the souls of Mary our Blessed Mother and her little Family - the nucleus of the Church - as they waited and pleaded for the coming on the Holy Ghost.

I received your telegram of poor, long-suffering little Edwin. Confident that his was a happy transition rather than a death in the usual sense, I rather congratulate you on having such a chosen one to give to God; and consequently, on having one of your Family - in God's mercy we hope the second one - to make intercession for the rest of us, still, "viatores". Of course I nevertheless sympathize with you on the temporal loss and separation you must for some time expect to experience in his regard. You will possibly miss him at least when forced to abandon your wanted visits to your friendly little hospital.

Miss him? Indeed; and for a time and in a way perhaps more than you'd miss any of the others had someone else gone instead. Poor, dear Edwin! How often I have remembered our privileged little visit with him five years ago and wished I could visit him again and again! Well, though I think we can pray to him with good results yet because it is easily possible too that he is still detained from the great, final Goal of the saints, it is no doubt our first duty to keep up our prayers for him and rather multiply them at least for a time. This I at least purpose to do, with the help of our Guardian Angels and the grace of Almighty God.

Dec. 22nd Just came across this unfinished card. I hope its better I send it just as it is than start another at this pressing season and as before, miss-out again.

What a wonderful gift of God is memory! But what is it to compare with hope! .. Ah! They cooperate together to glorify God, with the other two of the triune virtue, faith and charity. Glory to God in the highest! And on earth peace, to men of good will." How appreciate? Where is our gratitude? May the merciful providence of God supply our deficiency herein till our Heavenly Father call us Home by the light of the Holy, the Infant Jesus perfect us in these shades of eternal happiness!

Don't forget to pray for you poor Brother ... Fr. Solanus O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Blessed be God in all His designs!

July 4th 1950

My dear Sister Margaret Therese and Brother Frank. I do hope this finds you all in good health and hopeful outlook. Thanks be to God for all his mercies to us and for everything. I received your wire.

I offered my holy Mass this Morning for your intentions and especially for your lately-deceased Edwin. I hope he is already in Heaven praying for the rest of us. No doubt you miss him as much as you would any of the others, probably more. I have often thought of him since our little visit to him in the hospital five years yesterday, and of you all of course. What a short five years! Glory be to God!

I was in St. Joseph Hospital, Fort Wayne a couple weeks myself recently. Thanks be to God for the same and thank Him doublly I am back to St. Felix since last Friday. It is quiet here just about a mile from Town and with other birds that entertain, I am listening to the simple call of the turtle dove and the quail, so familiar more than seventy-five years back. Their old "bob white" call is musical now. Perhaps because like an old-time song it brings back memories of innocent days and, maybe happier dreamings. Deo gratias.

8-20-52

Dear M. and F.:-

I was up in Wisconsin last week. Some one Kindly "unearthed"...
Written on reverse side on Picture of Saint Felix Capuchin Friary:
Sept. 19th, 1952

We divided our province this year. This is now a house of studies - 53 studying philosophy - close to 70 in family.

Dec Gr.

The noviciate is back in St. Bonaventure's. Detroit, Mich.

Original in possession of:

Laurence Le Doux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

May 5, 1953

INFIRMARY ST. FELIX FRIARY

Blessed be God!

HUNTINGTON INDIANA

In all His designs.

God bless you My Dear Sister Margaret Therese.

I hope this finds you better than I have been - rather say I was - these past few days. Glory be to God, however, the improvement I feel started yesterday (Monday-morning). When the Doctor came my temperature was normal - was still improved last night when I started typing to you but simply gave it up. Had a peculiarly sleepless night Glory be to God! But offered Holy Mass this Morning with little difficulty - first time since. Please God I'll be leaving the infirmary Tomorrow. I know there is abundance work waiting for at least a glance of inspectin but with God's grace and help of others - and no doubt plenty of mistakes and oversights - we'll get thru.

Glory be to God for another death in the Family, whose outstanding features - confident resignation to God's will that bordered close to the heroic acceptance of soul - chissiling pains for 20 mons. grace and never-failing, mirthful humility - Ah! traits of sanctified character that stand out in the lives of those whose death the Holy Ghost glorifies as precious in the sight of the Lord. Yes I was disapointed at not having reached poor, dear, little "Granma Grace" before, as we can confidently hope she did, gently sigh her weary soul to heaven. ... I think she knows now why I failed and I hardly think she blames me. Rather I am asking her to come and help me her poor, cloding stupid brother - just at present a stumbling 3/4s invalid. Deo Gratias

I was really figuring on sending that letter to her older Sister who I am sure will miss dear Grace more than any of the rest of us; having been these several years from each other literly "just across the Golden Gate". At your suggestion and from your letter I think it would be more practical Rosemary. — if I can get it finished.

Sincerely....your Brother B. Fr. Solanus O.F.M.Cap.

Am inclosing Msgr. E'd's latest..... God be prais'd

Original in possession of: Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

The following is a faithful transcription of the typewritten original of the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

ST. FELIX FRIARY October 19th "54 Blessed be God in all His designs!

Huntington, Indiana

God bless you my dear Sister Margaret Therese - you and yours these days, at once of atheism - (climax at once, of moral degeneracy, of intellectual insanity and of diabolical blasphemy), and of God's great mercies. I just read your pathetic letter and certainly do sympathize with all of you. How merciful the Good God! Ah! to check us now and then by letting us run up against a snag of some kind that haults us for at least a moment of reflection on the real purpose of our asistence as rational creatures; ETERNITY IN GOD.

Your proposition is gone to provincial headquarters in Detroit, Michigan and it may some days before action can be taken in its regard. In the meantime I am enrolling the project in the "emergency list" of the Seraphic Mass Association and am thanking God ahead of time for His benignant answer to our prayers. Let me stress the importance here, that all concerned join in thanksgiving together. Let each one promise a few Holy Communions extra for the holy Souls in Purgatory — especially for our own relatives there — starting, the sooner the better. ... The following will give you and idea, somewhat, of how results come.

Last Palm Sunday we had quite a "goudium" here from Wyandotte, Michigan. A certain Mrs. Magolan called from that suburb of Detroit: "Father: We were figuring on com(ing) down to Huntington next Sunday; but my Husband had like a stroke this Morning and we don't know where we'r at. He is not himself". That was Thursday about 9 o'clock A.M. This family for several years has been bringing at least one bus-load of people down to Corpus Christi celebration and they have wonderful faith. "O Mrs. Magolan!" I answered. "Where is your Faith? ... I'll tell you. Get your friends to start a triduum of Holy Communions for the glory of God on that day and at the same time in thanks-giving for His answer to our prayers - we all helping, tomorrow, Saturday and Sunday."

"O!" she exclaimed; That's grand." I could almost see the tears in her voice. ... I said nothing to anyone further about it. But in the mean time I was apointed for the High Mass at 8'01. (We have no parish here; just a college of about fifty philosophers and have the holy Masses at 6:15 and 8:00.). Mr. Magolan was the first to receive H. Com. - "At the wheel" himself about half the way, 175 miles. Deo gratias. I'd never seen him before look so well. A 100% himself ever since. Glory B.

Fr. Sol.

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.
Notarius

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Page 2

Sister Margaret Therese

October 23 - 9:30 p.m.

Dear Margaret I wanted to tell you of at least a few other remarkable cases - answers to prayers especially in conection with the wonderful Seraphic Mass Association. Incidently, in which we enrolled you and Frank after receiving your letter about a week ago. I hoped to get this off to you before the middle of the week, and here it (is) Saturday night just striking ten. Glory be to God!

October 26, 9:20 P.M. According to the baptismal certificate ... I was 84 yesterday. Deo Gr! ... Deo Grt! Dear Margaret: I hardly think I ever told you about our enrolling companys and projects in the Seraphic Mass As'n. The following - first in several similar to it since - I am sure will please you.

The slump of 1926-25-Winter was tough one on Detroiters. Every Auto factory in the city shut down for at least a week at Christmas, without a word when they would start up again. Only a day or two before New Years was it announced that Ford would start up again, such and such a day after New Years and would continue at three days a week till further notice. That was quite a "beam of hope" for perhaps millions. The other auto-companies followed lingerlingly, but most of them just one and two days each week - one of the slowest seemingly, the Chevrolet, which as we learned only a year or two later, had already started negotiations towards bankruptcy. ... On the 12th of February, Thursday about 9 p.m., John McKenna who had become enthusiastic about the Ser. Mass Asso'n the first months after my arrival back from New York, August 1st, 1924, came to the Office. He was evidently discouraged, notwithstanding his otherwise wonderful Faith.

"Father", he began, "I don't know what to do; I can't support a wife and family the () I've been working. I haven't had a full day now in two weeks; and To-Day I had only two hours. ... They'er always finding an alibi to send the men home." All at once as tho by inspiration: "Father! Enroll the Company!?" "That's new", thought I. 20 times quicker than I could tell it, however, so that it seemed absurd to hesitate, flashed on my mind: "If a single Holy Mass must help any legitimate cause, why should not five hundred Masses dayly in connection with the holy foreign Missions help?" "Alright John, " I answered. "yes Father; I'll give them fifty cents. ... That same night the Company received an astounding order. Two nights later McK. waved in triumphantly: "Father! we had over-time yesterday and To-Day and we heard this after-noon: the Co. has an order for 45000 machines, wanted in thirty days". ...It was believed: that order saved Det. itself from bankruptcy. Pl. Pardon such patchwork - longer than intended.

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of: Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento CA. 95817

> Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m. Notarius

> > 35

The following is a faithful transcription of the handwritten original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

Blessed be God in all His Designs!

Jan. 13 - 1955

God bless you My Dear Sister Margaret - with Brother Frank and all your dear ones,

I just came across the herewith inclosed and tho't it might interest you. I presume my silence sometimes seems as tho' I had forgotten my friends....Ah! God help us! As years and decads pass I seem to get no - where with my correspondence.

Thank God, however, with hardly a positive exception my old friends seem earnest about saving their souls - which so unfortunally many seem to be indifferenct about....Our dear brothers, Fr. E'dand O.B.J. came to our jubilee - 2 Silver one golden - Every one present seemed more than pleased. Glory be! Poor dear Owen was not well but kept up good spirits.....

Fr. Solanus....

The original in possession of:

Laurence LeDoux 3205 42nd Street Sacramento, CA. 95817

The following is a faithful transcription of a message written by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

(written by hand on an envelope)

to his Sister:

Mrs. Grace Brady 149 Jordan Avenue San Francisco, California

August 26.

God bless you Grace; - you and yours -

these days of God's merciful grace and patience. notwithstanding our lamentable want of appreciation and gratitude How wonderful the works of the Lord! How inexplicable His ways and His mercies above them all! How fortunate for us!

Be indulgent to K.

Original in possession of:

Owen J. Brady Suite 2510 3435 Wilshire Boulevard Los Angeles, California 90010

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of the handwritten original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

St. Bonaventure Monastery
1740 Mt. Elliott Ave.
Detroit, Mich.

July 13, 1934

Adrian O Malley Herm. Kiefer Hosp'l

God bless you Adrian....But?

Come, shake off that worry.... "Get on the job" again and come over till I pull your ears for.... St. Anthony, as Patron of Lost Things must do something to get you O.K. However, the dear Good God always knows best....

Praised be His Holy Name!

Fr. Solanus, O.M.Cap.

Original in Possession of:

Adrian (Pat) O'Malley 21135 Midway Southfield, Mich. 48075

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of the handwritten original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

> ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH 225 JEROME STREET BROOKLYN 7, N. Y.

> > MAR. 2, 1946

God bless you Mrs. Barden - you and yours.

Many thanks for your kind favor just noted.

I have given my enrollment over to the Poor Souls in Purgatory - especially for those of Kenneth's relatives - that they help to obtain the necessary peace for him to be consciencously earnest.

In the mean time, have as many as possible "storm Heaven by daily - or more frequent - Communion". Hoping to get better word the next time and praying for God's guidance, I beg to remain

Sincerely yours in Christ,

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Mrs. E. M. Barden 36511 Jefferson Ct. Farmington Hills, MI. 48018

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of a Photo Copy of the original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

Aug. 4th 1949

ST. FELIX FRIARY

Bles'd be God in all His

ROUTE 8

designs!

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Miss Barbara Bedolfe 283 Oriole Toronto, Ca.

My dear Cousin Barbara:

God bless you and yours. Many thanks for your kind favors duly Rec'd and noted.

I wanted to write a real letter, but it just seem to be out of the question to get the time. However, I am pleased to know that you and our friend Thed enjoyed your little visit here. I hope it did both of you good and more, that it will have been to the advantage of what after all is what counts for aught, the great Providence of God ahead of each one of us.

This whole earthly existence, momentary as it all is - in view of eternity - is such a big mystery made up of mysteries, that its like an operation one has to submit to before enjoying good health, viz, for those who are ailing, and since the Fall of Adam and Eve - God help us, who isn't ailing. The great trouble is that we take so little pains to appreciate the promises that God makes us, if only we keep faith with Him, that without the grace of God and in view of the manifold blessings He gives in all nature, even in this, like - a - vestibule to eternity, we are liable to lose sight entirely of those promises of a supernatural and eternal nature. Refering to these latter that grow in greatness in proportion to the reflection given them in the light of God's grace as seen in the lives of the saints, St. Paul reminds us: ".... Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what God hath prepared for them that love Him.

Discouragement?! Who is there that is without temptations in that, one of Satan's most weily and successful means of entraping souls, spiritually inexperienced. It NEVER pays.

As to such dream-likes you mention; they are often from God. It is told of Eliza Allen, who was the only daughter of "Old Ethan", supposed to be an atheist: and as a little girl while picking black-berries in the woods, was rushed upon by a big bear. She had causully heard of God, and that if one were in great danger and would call to Him for help His power would not fail. Accordingly, she called on God for help in her own child-

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Page 2 Miss Barbara Bedolfe

like way and with as much confidence as she could as she swooned away totally unconscious. When she came to herself, she at once realized that she was gently enfolded in the arms a most inspiring-countenanced man. who let her down at the edge of her father's clearing. She turned to thank such a benefactor, the momentary meeting of whose glance as he let her down had inspired her at once with confidence and love but he had already vanished. Her parents well to do, according to the standards of the world, whose estimation and appreciation hardly reach to touch the supernatural, were wont to travel quite a lot. This, not only in this country but in Europe and elsewhere. Naturally the little girl traveled along; but whether at home or abroad, Eliza (or Rose? Its long since I read about it), was always on the alert for the possible meeting of her never-to-be-forgotten benefactor, whose countenance seemed to be imprinted in her very soul. Finally they went to a St. Joseph's Convent in MontReal and on entering and seeing the picture of their heavnly Patron over the high altar (of St. Joseph), she exclaimed: "That's the man who rescued me from the bear!" She at once started to find out about St. Joseph and would have no rest till she became a Catholic and a fervent member of that community of St. Joseph in Mt'Real. Possibly you will someday recognize the "dome" as familiar to you and follow God's call to something tending more directly than do the common "broad roads of the world", to "life everlasting".

While you are with your parents, However, and in the world, it is most important for your happines, here as well as hereafter, in earnest prayer you try more and more to find out God's holy will as to your guidance and your gentle estrangement from every thing that tends to come between us and the love of the Eternal. Pray too, of course that your poor, dear Parents may wake up and have more faith. Ah! that we all wake up and with holy faith put on, as vestment to our souls, the brightened and happy triune virtue of faith, hope, charity; essentially one and the all-outstanding trace of the Holy Trinity in our immortal souls; faith, however, being theoretically first — as is the Eternal Father in the Holy Trinity.

.... God bless you again. May He love and guide you all.

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M. Cap.

Original in Possession of:

Miss Barbara Bedolfe 283 Oriole Parkway Toronto, Ontario M5P 2H4 Canada

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of a Photo Copy of the original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

Blessed be God in all His designs!

April 28th, 1952

God bless you Barbara Bedolfe - my dear Cousin.

Our Friend Fr. Gabriel drove down from Notre Dame Today and had quite a nice little visit with us. He was telling of you not being too well recently. I surely sympathise with you and hope your recovery may come speedily, God willing - God Willing. It would a great thing for you if you and your Brothers could, a little trip to the scenes of Quebec, Mont Royal, etc. ... I surely would enjoy going. Please let us hear from you. ... Keep well...

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

1953, January 7

The following is a faithful transcription of a message written on a Mass Association Card by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

Miss Barbara Bedolfe

-for speedy health-improvement, God willing and for His guidance

Special Member

January 7th, 1953

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap

God bless you Barbara. Keep Courage "-half the battle": Foster Confidence in God - Victory assured.

Blessed be God in all His designs.

Fr. Solanus

Message written on the face of a photo.

Like flowers of Autumn we bloom and shortly fade. Dear Brothers and sisters your lesson to me is your very life. Like you I must die but my soul continues and finally will claim my whole risen self.

Blessed be God in all His designs!

Original in possession of:

Miss Barbara Bedolfe 283 Oriole Parkway Toronto, M5P 2H4 Canada

The following is a faithful transcription of a Photo Copy of the original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

ST. FELIX FRIARY

April 18th '53 " 19 53 ROUTE 8

Blessed be God! In all His designs.

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

God bless you Wallace Bedolfe this beautiful morning and solemn season — 2nd Sunday after Easter. Yes. May He bless you all up there in Toronto. Though I knew of your being informed as to my safe reception of the highly appreciated books you so generously sent me — three sets of the "Mystical City of God", by Venerable Mother Mary of Jesus of Agreda, — though I knew of your having been informed thereof — I am nevertheless ashamed of my tardiness, etc, in acknowledging such an appreciated favor.

I feel, however, that you will overlook my negligence - rather the culpability thereof and pardon me - if I assure you that I find it simply impossible to answer as I would like to do or even acknowledge one half of the interesting and often urgent letters coming hither for my inspection. I hope that my poor prayers may in some way make up for the deficiency in so many cases that otherwise I can only regret.

Dear Wallace:

I am waiting now for a number of coppies, one of which I want to send you, of the informal letter Father Edward - Monsignore - sent me on occasion of what we think was our Sister Grace Agatha Brady's peaceful and beautiful death. Yes, Friday of Easter Week, after a cheerfully suffered, long twenty months - including her husband's peculiarly foreseen and peaceful, even - if sudden death, having received everything and been conscious till the last - poor, dear, little GrandMa Grace, like a tired child confident in the arms enfolding it, sighed-out her soul to Heaven - like the last tickings of a clock - "Holy Mary... take, me, home."

I am sure you will remember her from her visit in Toronto six years last January, when she flew-in from San Francisco on occasion of my fifty years in the Order. I think it had been several decads since she had seen your dear Mother - our Cousin Blanche - and seemed at the time to have quite enjoyed her couple of weeks stay.

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

Page 2

Wallace Bedolfe

April 30,

Well the waited-for coppies have come finally and I am sending the first one to you W.V. Bedolfe and at last thanking for those precious books. I find it a great advantage, to pray to the Holy Ghost - Third Person of the Blessed Trinity before reading them.

Sincerely yours....

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

1953, April 6

Message written on the back of a photo of Fr. Solanus "

Bles'd be God in all His designs.

April 6 - 1953

God bless you Wallace - Wallace Bedolfe and all your dear ones.

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.C.

O Lord Jesus! Blessed God! Teach us appreciation that we may learn something of the first and surest practical indication of intelligence - Gratitude for favors received. According to Pope Pius XII Man's first and gravest duty is just that. Gratitude for favors received.

Original in possession of:

Miss Barbara Bedolfe 283 Oriole Parkway Toronto, Ontario M5P 2H4 Canada

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

The following is a faithful transcription of the handwritten original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

St. Felix Monastery R.R.8 Huntington, Indiana

August 9th, 1951 Blessed be God in all His designs.

God bless you Mrs. Pauline Leppich.

Many thanks for your kind favor of several months ago - duly rec'd and notes. Please pardon delayed acknowlegement..

I surely sympathize with your little one who has eczema. I do not know how it came that only To-day I got to read your letter.

To sponge with diluted creclin is good for eczema. - say . a teaspoonful or more in a pint of water.

Enrollment in the Seraphic Mass Assoc'n too has brought wonder results. ...

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

The following is a faithful transcription of the hand-written original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

Jan. 16th., 1952

God bless you
Margaret Lillie
Hope this finds outlook brightening
"Whom the Lord loveth
He chastenith..." In the
crosses of life that come
to us, Jesus offers us
opportunities to help
Him redeem the world.
Let us profit by His
Generosity. Father Solanus O.F.M.C.

Original in possession of:

Mrs. Margaret Buschmohle 19904 Meyers Detroit, Mich. 48235

The following is a faithful transcription of the handwritten original by the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M. Cap.

ST. FELIX FRIARY

ROUTE 8

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

June 4th, 1952

Blessed be God in all His designs.

God bless you Mrs. Sullivan Stillman

Many thanks for your favor of June. 29. Sorry I only got to it a few day ago. However, we have had several cases that would plainly indicate that the benefits of the Association start as soon as an offering is made or the name is recorded.

Hence my hope that things went favorably for your dear sister or that they shortly come the right way. Let us pray at all events, that we be guided according to God's holy will -- at all times and in every thing meritoriously resigned to the same. After all "life" here in this "Exile is so short and so uncertain that it some times seems it ought to have another name.

Hoping that this may not be too late for at least something of the purpose intended I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours in Christ

Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Mrs. Marie Myrtle Stillman 1035 Walled Lake Villa, Apt. 514 Walled Lake, MI. 48088

The following is a faithful transcription of the typewritten original of the Servant of God, Father Solanus Casey, O.F.M.Cap.

CAPUCHIN FRANCISCAN

PAX ET BONUM

ST. FELIX FRIARY

FATHERS

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

March 5th, 1955. Forty Martyrs.

Blessed be God in all His designs

Mrs. Veronica Sullivan McCarthy 2171 Bewick Avenue Detroit, Michigan.

God bless you Mrs. Sullivan McCarthy. God bless you and yours these days, at once of threatening forebodings and of God's outstanding mercies. I hope this finds you all well. I started to write you several times since receiving your letter of about a month ago. Somehow I did not realize how simple and modest was your request till this Morning when I read it over again. Please pardon my oversight, etc and my consequent delay. I hope the following may not be without purpose.

Yes: of course I remember you and your whole Sullivan Famile, and that, not without pleasant and grateful memories. I did not know your Husband McCarthy so well. I believe he was known as quite a genius with pencil and brush. I had not known of your marriage, (which had taken place according to your recent letter, on January 26th 1949), till you came down to Saint Felix shortly after as I would naturally suppose, with Mr. McCarthy and your Sister Myrtle and introduced the former as you Husband. I was glad at the announcement, etc, But whether I must have sensed something lame about the wedding affair, (which I hardly think I did), I do remember a sort of embarrassment which I experienced momentarily just then, on account of my own unwanted apathy. At all events, your lament shortly afterwards, concerning your Husband's trouble, (impotentia sexualis), seemed more or less like a mysterious key for that unwonted, halfhearted congratulation.

I surely felt sorry for both of you. I cannot but sympathize with any one so hampered, whose state in life and consequent obligations, as well as, to a great extent, whose privileged duties and laudable joys and pleasures presuppose just such-we may say-vital faculties. Otherwise of course, they may B altogether secondary, nonessential and their absence, in many cases at least nothing less than a relief from weighty obligations. In fact, Church history and the Lives of the Saints abound in examples just such and similar weaknesses - which incidently, is liable to come to anyone - has been the last tie in the world from a complete break with worldness and a positive, determined "take-off for Heavenly existence.

Please Pardon Abruptness Fr. Solanus, O.F.M.Cap.

Original in possession of:

Mrs. Marie Myrtle Stillman 1035 Walled Lake Villa, Apt. 514 Walled Lake, MI. 48088

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

APPENDIX to VOLUME I

COLLECTED WRITINGS ATTRIBUTED TO

THE SERVANT OF GOD

FATHER SOLANUS CASEY, O.F.M.Cap.

AND FAITHFULLY TRANSCRIBED

Contains 48 typed pages of his letters.

Concordat cum originali

DATE 6270602 21,1980

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Rev. Charles Dillen, c.i.c.m.

NOTARIUS

SEAL