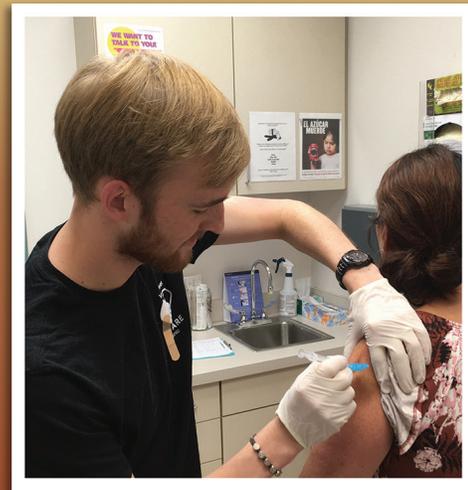
An abstract painting of a wine glass tilted to the right, pouring a vibrant, multi-colored liquid. The colors of the liquid transition from yellow and orange at the top to green and blue as it flows down. The background is a soft, textured wash of warm colors like orange, yellow, and purple. The overall style is expressive and painterly.

THE New Wine PRESS

Volume 30 No. 10 • June 2022



**Grow in your faith.
Build community.
Walk with those who suffer.
Seek reconciliation.**



Precious Blood Volunteers
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Cover image: artwork by Susan B. Kemnitz. Her work can be viewed at suekemnitz.com.

The Society of the Precious Blood is a fraternal community of priests and brothers founded by St. Gaspar in 1815. Bonded through charity by a promise of fidelity, we are prayerfully motivated by the spirituality of the precious blood of Jesus Christ to serve the needs of the Church as discerned through the signs of the times and in the light of the Gospel.

The Kansas City Province—incorporated members, covenanted companions, and candidates—united in prayer, service, and mutual support, characterized by the tradition of its American predecessors, are missionaries of these times with diverse gifts and ministries. In a spirit of joy, we strive to serve all people—especially the poor—with care and compassion, hope and hospitality.

The New Wine Press seeks to remain faithful to the charism of our founder, St. Gaspar, and the spirituality of the Blood of Christ with its emphasis on reconciliation, renewal, and refounding. We accept and encourage unsolicited manuscripts and letters to the editor.

THE New Wine PRESS

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“Last” Summer Stories

By Margaret Haik, Director of Communications

This summer is the “last” summer of my son’s childhood. Since graduating on May 14, he has had friends over every night. They have absorbed the stories from their parents and teachers that they should cherish their time together because they will drift apart once they head to college. I don’t complain about these men-children who seem to have moved into my house because at least I know where they are and they are safe. I also want my son’s friends to know they are always welcome at our house; that it’s a safe place to rest and share their thoughts, joys, and sorrows.

The articles this month are in some ways “last” summer stories. Fr. David Matz gives us a tent image as the two provinces travel rapidly toward a new journey as one.

Companion Cathy Hernandez and Fr. Dave Kelly both talk about welcoming and walking with those they serve in ministry. Cathy shares her experiences as a parish lay minister, illustrating the necessity for us to welcome the stranger. Fr. Dave writes about the difference a single person can have as a mentor for a young person.

Companion Pam Demasi reviewed two books through a Precious Blood lens: “Crossing That Bridge” by John Lewis and “On Retreat With Henri Nouwen” by Chris Pritchett and Marjorie Thompson.

Lastly, my colleague Jean Giesige, the director of communications for the Cincinnati Province, interviewed Vicky Otto. Vicky, who has been the Companion Director for eight years, will leave her position with the Kansas City Province to become the executive director of the newly formed Precious Blood Spirituality Institute. In addition to her duties with the Companions, Vicky has been a member of the *New Wine Press* editorial board, and she has been a valued sounding board for me over the years. I wish her the best in her new role!

Summer seems like a time of big transitions, whether it be moving to a new school, a new job, or a new province. Regardless of the circumstances, I hope the change will be one of personal and communal growth for everyone. †

Tents Do More Than Shelter— They Stretch Us, Too

By Fr. David Matz, C.P.P.S., Vice-Provincial Director

“I’m a missionary! I’m not meant to be stationary—I am meant to be mobile!”

I’ve made that statement to many parishioners and friends as I’ve sojourned the world as a Missionary of the Precious Blood. I have always had a wandering spirit that was instilled in me by my maternal grandfather. Throughout my life, even though I was a wanderer by nature, I have found a place to pitch my tent with my brother Missionaries and Companions.

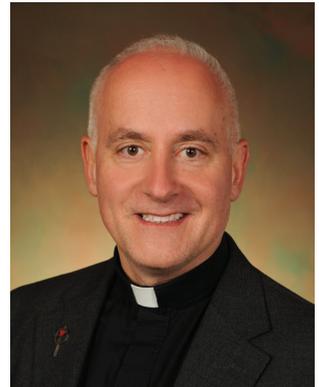
Recall that 57 years ago, our recent ancestors Schaefer, Stukenborg, and Altman began their sojourn in the Kansas City Province. Empowered by the Spirit, charism, and mission, they opened their hearts and minds to God and to each other to embrace many blessed moments of challenges and of healing, reconciliation, and renewal. Wherever the province has pitched its tent, it has been a resourceful space for us to share our spirituality, community life, and ministry.

Gaspar was an itinerant preacher. He pitched his tent in many places where he was called by God. Throughout our history, when the signs of the times indicated movement, we responded by pitching our tents where God called us.

The origin of the word “tent” comes from the Latin “tendere,” which means “to extend” or “to stretch.” The origin of the word “tension” is similar. This has been a time of real tension for us in the community. It has been a painful time as we dismantle the tent we call home. In this difficult time, we have argued, avoided, and ignored each other rather than allowed the space to help us listen and acknowledge the emotions of the loss of the tent we once knew. We are now called to pitch a new tent that will stretch us beyond what we can even imagine as a community and as a mission.

Pope Francis shares the following story in his book “Dare to Dream.” In 19th-century Argentina, at a time of frequent wars between strong local governors known as caudillos, the story is told of a caudillo who was beating a retreat during a torrential downpour. He gave the

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A New Precious Blood Path

Companion Director Vicky Otto Named Executive Director of PBSI

by Jean Giesige, Director of Communication for the Cincinnati Province

The newly formed Precious Blood Spirituality Institute (PBSI) has a lot to offer to people of faith, says its recently appointed executive director, Vicky Otto. One of the most valuable benefits might be creating a space where people can meet each other in a place where all are valued, all can speak freely about their faith, and all feel accepted as children of God.

“Our first dreams are: How do we begin to look at where we are as a community and as a church today?” said Otto, who will assume her new role with the PBSI on July 1. “Let’s face it, we’re in a hot mess. We need some place for people to talk and share stories. We need to talk to the people who are walking away—we want to hear why. We need to help rebuild those relationships.”

Drawing people near is an important part of Precious Blood spirituality, Otto said.

“We as a Church need to have a more welcoming presence. Your local (church) community might be doing quite well, but we need to challenge ourselves to look around and see who’s not there,” she said.

Welcoming those who feel estranged, offering reconciliation to those who suffer from the divisions in our Church and our society, and giving ministers a place where they can feel encouraged and enlivened are some of the goals of the new institute. Otto will work alongside the PBSI board, made up of representatives from the three founding congregations—the Adorers of the Blood of Christ, the Sisters of the Precious Blood, and the Missionaries of the Precious Blood.

The PBSI is making plans for its first offerings. Priorities for its first year include fostering a greater awareness and appreciation of the unique charisms among the congregations that share Precious Blood spirituality and bringing the healing power of the Blood of Christ to a fractured Church. This will involve developing a program for pastors

and parochial staff that offers both spiritual support and practical tools for parochial ministry in these difficult ecclesial times.

Since the PBSI does not yet have a physical office, Otto will work out of her home in Kansas City

for the near future. PBSI programs may be offered in several locations to reach as many people as possible.

Otto, who for the past eight years was the director of Companions (lay associates) for the Missionaries of the Precious Blood, said she will also place a priority on visiting the mission sites of the sponsoring congregations. “I want to reach out to the Adorers and the CPPS sisters to get to know them better,” she said.

She will also be working with Catholic Theological Union (CTU), which is the host institution of the PBSI at CTU. She said she imagines a lot of trips back and forth to Chicago to CTU’s campus in Hyde Park.

A native of Tucson, Arizona, Otto has worked for parishes and for religious congregations. She is equally comfortable talking with bishops, religious and lay people, and academics. Otto recently completed her Doctor of Ministry degree from Fordham University. She also holds an MBA from Golden Gate University in San Francisco.



Otto said she initially resisted the doctorate program because she didn't want to write a dissertation. But she got enough nudges from the Holy Spirit that eventually she said, "OK, God, I guess you want me to do this." Her dissertation, on a topic she knows well, is "The Changing Role of Lay Associates in the Missionaries of the Precious Blood."

Ultimately, she said, "I felt like I needed to do this because I have more to say, and as a lay woman in the Church, I'm not going to be heard unless I have letters after my name. In our first class at Fordham, the professor addressed us as theologians and we all looked around as if to say, 'Who is he talking about?' But he told us we have to get comfortable thinking of ourselves as theologians, adding, 'Your work is going to change the Church.'"

She is already comfortable with Precious Blood spirituality, and her mission will be to promote it through the PBSI.

"I've experienced many forms of spirituality in my life," she said. "When I was introduced to Precious Blood spirituality, and I met people committed to the Precious Blood way of life, I knew it was what I'd been looking for."

She describes Precious Blood spirituality as "a sense of hospitality, of inclusion, a knowledge that there is a circle of life and we are committed to ensuring that everyone has a place in that circle. It's not for a select few; it's for everyone. That has always been a passion for me."

Otto said she plans to remain a covenanted Companion with the Missionaries, and she is grateful for her eight years of leadership with the Companions movement.

"I intend to be active in the Companions movement," she said. "I'm so grateful to every single Companion. They are a testament to living out Precious Blood spirituality, and I have learned so much from them—it's almost incomprehensible to measure it. It has truly been a privilege to walk with them over the last eight years." ✠

Leadership, continued from page 3

order to pitch tents until the skies cleared. But as it was passed from mouth to mouth, the order took on a deeper meaning, waiting out a storm became a metaphor for what his people were living through; wise counsel for the times of tribulation and conflict.

Discernment in the midst of conflict requires us sometimes to pitch camp together, waiting for the skies to clear. We may be waiting, but what we are really doing is creating a larger tent. This new tent of the Missionaries—and the process of living in it—will demand maturity, perseverance, and dedication of us.

Reading the signs of the times and being led by the Spirit, Pope Francis offers us three lessons from Synodality that may guide us. First, we need to engage in respectful, mutual listening, free of ideology and personal agendas. Second, this new thing (creation) means resolving disputed questions through overflow—the task of "holding" disagreements—and creating space where tensions can be held and surprises can surface to change our way of thinking. Third, this is a patient process, which doesn't come easily in an impatient age. God is taking us to this new place. We have to be humble enough to let God do this.

By the time this article is published, we will have set up a new camp and pitched our new tent as Missionaries of the United States Province. Tents were developed as a response to living in a marginal environment. As Missionaries, we are responsive to the signs of the times and God's call to pitch our tents somewhere together. May we remember these words of Pope Francis as we sit under the tent waiting and creating while the storm continues to pass:

"Time belongs to the Lord. Trusting in Him, we move forward with courage, building unity through discernment, to discover and implement God's dream for us, and the paths of action ahead." ✠



Companion Cathy Hernandez (standing, third from left) with members of St. Anthony Catholic Church

A Very Meaningful Day

By Cathy Hernandez, Kansas City Precious Blood Companion

As I present my Covenant as a Precious Blood Companion, I would like to share a reflection. I understand that is a blessing to be part of a shared community in which everyone comes together to find and develop possibilities, invitations, and celebrations.

I know I share this story a lot, but it is one of my core understandings of what my ministry is.

My good friend and former secretary at Sacred Heart-Guadalupe would sit and listen to me expressing my desire to do mission work and to go to far-away places to teach and volunteer. Teresa's answer to me was, "Cathy, you're already doing mission work; you don't have to go far away."

As I have reflected on these last two years of COVID, I have found her statement to be so true. Someday might find me in a faraway place, but as a Companion with the Precious Blood, I feel the work I wish to do has found me.

Singing on Sundays

Last August 15, I was able to attend the Celebration of the Kansas City Province prayer

service and dinner. It was a fitting end to a very meaningful day. In addition to being a Kansas City Precious Blood Companion, I am also the director of religious education for St. Anthony Catholic Church located in Kansas City's Historic Northeast. As I began that day, I was joyful that this would be a day of celebration.

Our parish community is blessed to consist of people from many different parts of the world, seeking and finding the common bond of sharing our Catholic faith. Our Sunday morning Mass is celebrated in both English and Vietnamese, and it is very well attended. Part of my responsibility is to set up for Mass, including preparing the Vietnamese first reading and Vietnamese petitions for these liturgies. Pre-COVID, I would prepare worship aids in Vietnamese and Swahili. When COVID hit, we were not allowed to give anything out. That didn't stop people from asking for the liturgy aids, so nearly every week, I had to say, "Not yet."

Once some of the restrictions were lifted and people returned to Mass, our pastor Fr. Andrés and I spoke about the growth of our Swahili-speaking

community and what we could do to include the group in our liturgies.

Fr. Andres gave me the go-ahead to begin working with the Swahili-speaking group. We started by adding Swahili petitions to our English and Vietnamese petitions on Sundays. Then, with the help of the internet, YouTube, and Bonhome—a college student who helps interpret—I was able to research and find Catholic liturgical songs in Swahili the group could practice and sing.

We set a goal to add a Swahili Marian song for the Feast of the Assumption and the blessing of our new prayer garden. Assumption was the original name of St. Anthony Church, and many lifelong parishioners and many former parishioners return for this Mass.

As I researched the music, I was taken by how many Marian songs I found. Once again, I was moved by how our Blessed Mother brings us to Jesus. It is absolutely beautiful to hear the words, feel the energy, and see the joy in people's faces. But, more important, was understanding how they were contributing to the celebration. They were very thankful and asked if they could continue singing. Fr. Andrés was very happy with this idea, so we have started practicing other songs for upcoming Sunday celebrations. We have also added weekly intentions to the Sunday liturgies.

Baby Food and Bonding

The second part of my Very Meaningful Day involved a fundraiser the Confirmation class was holding. The idea for this fundraiser began a couple of months earlier during a Peace and Justice meeting. We were discussing the border and how we could possibly become involved.

Fr. Dave Matz suggested getting people together to volunteer time at the border, but I knew I wouldn't be able to because of my schedule and personal obligations. This idea so moved me, and although I would have loved planning a trip, I knew this would not have been possible.

I called the lead whom Fr. Dave mentioned was working with Catholic Charities and was informed

that one of the most requested needs was a Mexican brand baby formula. After meeting with our confirmation catechist and making an emotional talk to the students, we came up with a plan to have our confirmation group raise money to purchase baby food for the children being held at the border. Planning fundraising events was a great bonding opportunity for the students. They did a great job with their fundraisers, and they were able to personally connect to and understand the impact of their efforts.

Suspicious and Spirituality

The third part of my day brought me back to how we can be close, yet so far apart, in our thinking.

There was a bit of an uproar during one of our afternoon Masses. Some ministers approached me saying there was a young man dressed in black, whom they felt needed to leave. They said he was reading a strange book during Mass and acting differently. When they pointed him out, I noticed he seemed to be kneeling and standing and sitting when others were. Then one of the ministers sat down next to him and asked him not to read his book during Mass. The young man left the inside of the church and went outside and sat.

I went out to talk with him. He shared that he was not Catholic, but that his mom was. Because of a recent death in the family, he wanted to be closer to her, so he came with his family to Mass. His family had entered the church before him, and he wasn't able to sit with them. He sensed that he was causing people to feel uneasy, and he didn't want anyone to feel uncomfortable, so he went outside. He was polite, said he understood how they felt, and was OK, but still thought it best that he stayed outside.

I was saddened how we can be gathered to receive Eucharist and yet be so unsure and suspicious. People explained to me they felt he was being disrespectful. I understand that's what they were feeling, but I also felt a strong need and call for prayer for all of us.

Concluding with Celebration

My day ended with the celebration of the Kansas

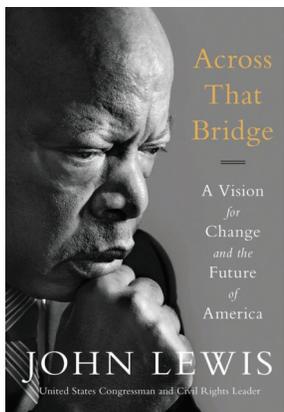
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Lenten Book Discussions Reveal Path to Nonviolence

By Pam Demasi

This year for Lent, I decided to journey with two separate groups and two different books. I again joined the EmbRace group from St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church in Kansas City for a book study. We read "Across That Bridge" by John Lewis. I also joined a group at the Precious Blood Renewal Center to study a book called "On Retreat With Henri Nouwen" by Chris Pritchett and Marjorie Thompson. Surprisingly, each book, though different, took me on a journey to explore divine love and the mysteries of suffering.

The EmbRace group from St. Elizabeth's is searching for ways to bridge the racial divide. They are concerned about their city. The Kansas City Police Department has been an ongoing concern for them. Accusations of racism, harassment, discrimination, and biased policing have been made. Faith leaders have called for a police department with zero tolerance for racism.



The EmbRace group recently participated in relationship building at St. Monica's, a largely Black Catholic church on Kansas City's East Side, and with others from Visitation, a primarily white Catholic church near the Country Club Plaza, to discuss racial justice. One of Kansas City's best-known civic leaders, Alvin Brooks, asked every-

one to consider: What prohibits us from being bound together as a race? We are all brothers and sisters ... Don't you think it's time we act like it?"

We read John Lewis's book "Across That Bridge," which described a vision for change and the future of America. Lewis said: "We believed that if we are all children of the same Creator, then discrimination had to be an error, a misconception based on faulty logic. The idea that some people were inherently better was a delusion of the human ego, a distortion of the truth."

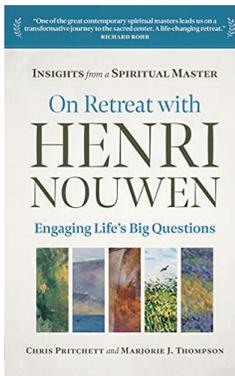
Lewis talked about his faith and the patience to be a pragmatic and realistic catalyst for change. If we believe in the change we seek, each of us must do our part, because the responsibility is ours to build a better society and a peaceful world. Each person must act according to the dictates of his or her conscience. We must search for the truth. We must act against the forces of violence, separation, and division. Soul-to-soul communication is the pathway to changing hearts and minds.

"If you want to make peace with your enemy, you have to work with your enemy. Then he becomes your partner," said Nelson Mandela. John Lewis's hope was that we would turn our attention to the truth of mutual cooperation. Gandhi would say our choice is either nonviolence or nonexistence. John Lewis learned the discipline and philosophy of nonviolence from gifted teachers such as Jim Lawson and the Rev. Kelly Miller Smith. John Lewis put his life and body on the line in acts of moral civil disobedience.

The group from the Precious Blood Renewal Center included some of our Precious Blood priests and Companions plus plenty of others searching for spiritual insight.

The book "On Retreat with Henri Nouwen" moved us on a journey about human identity and the nature of God. We searched our own hearts and minds with questions about divine love and the anguish of suffering. Remembering moments of immense suffering challenges us to work for peace and to create systems in which injustice and violence can never happen.

These memories can be injustices that we have witnessed, instances of exclusion we have experienced, or harm we have caused. Then we reflected upon how God was calling us forward into the newness of life. Henri Nouwen told us: "Finding ourselves in a relationship with God is a prerequisite to the discernment of God's will and direction. We actively wait for the spirit to move and prompt, and



then discern what we are to do next.”

Precious Blood spirituality calls us to hear the growing discontent in America, a growing feeling of dissatisfaction that the community of nations is spending the people’s resources on more bombs, missiles, and guns and not enough on human

needs. People are crying out. We want to see the governments of the world humanize their policies and practices. We want to see business leaders and their corporations be more humane and more concerned about the problems that affect the whole world’s population, rather than just the overrepresented rich.

Peacemaking Circles offer a way to focus on healing for all. This, however, is not easy. All parties must be willing to touch the pain of violence. But the payoff is the possibility of creating a new collective story together, one rooted in “who we are” before getting to “what we did.” As Precious Blood Ministry of Reconciliation Director Fr. Dave Kelly, C.P.P.S., stresses, good does not come from tragedy, but “good can come out of us when we wrestle with disappointment and suffering ... good comes out of us in spite of the tragedy.”

This year PBMR celebrates its 20th year of service and is recognized as an innovator in nonviolent conflict resolution, deescalation of street violence and cycles of retribution, and working with offenders, survivors, and the larger community in mending and reintegrating communities.

Does your community have something similar? Could you build a culture of non-violence where you live? Do you have a local anti-racist group? Could you join it and add your voice in partnership with organizations representing groups that are frequently targeted for violence (LGBT groups, BIPOC, immigrant rights organizations, AAPI, First Nations, etc.) and the currently established activist groups that advocate on their behalf?

We can reimagine how we can live together. We can listen to every story of every person with dignity and respect.

Peacemaking doesn’t mean passivity. It is the act of interrupting injustice without destroying the evil doer, the act of finding a third way that is neither fight nor flight but rather the careful, arduous pursuit of reconciliation and justice. It is about a revolution of love that is big enough to set both the oppressed and the oppressors free.

We can all be part of the effort to end the violence of police brutality and systemic racism. Indeed, implementing the alternatives and solutions various movements and those targeted by police are advocating for is an essential part of building a culture of active nonviolence. MORE2, for example, is hosting a Town Hall on racism in the KCPD and addressing the Black and Blue divide.

Reading these books made me realize how much more I need to learn about nonviolence. I didn’t realize how much violence penetrates my everyday life. We see it in sports. We see it in movies and on television. The civil rights movement and Mahatma Gandhi’s successful campaign for India’s independence used nonviolence to achieve their goals. I plan to study how to use love as a weapon through passive resistance. Pace e Bene offers courses on nonviolence. Its mission is to foster justice, peace, and well-being for all through education, resources, and action for nonviolent change.

I just signed up for another book discussion on the book, “Binding Us Together” by Alvin Brooks, which is being offered at St. Francis Xavier Parish in Kansas City. The last session will be in person with Mr. Brooks.

Unite KC is sponsoring a Walk for Peace to build bridges by walking and conversing with those who don’t look like you. Unite KC focuses on taking action that prompts heart transformation, builds community, and ultimately leads to racial healing. The journey starts with one step. ✦



Some of the PBMR mentors

The Power of One Caring Adult

By Fr. Dave Kelly, C.P.P.S., PBMR Director

During the month of June, we celebrate and honor all those who are fathers, grandfathers, and all men who take on the responsibility of being a caring adult in someone's life. In a community where too many fathers are unable to provide for their children, we especially honor the men—young and old—who are shining examples of commitment and care for their children and their community.

Having been raised by a strong and loving father, I know the impact of having a strong male who is always there to care for and love his children without question. Children should not have to earn love. They should simply be loved and cared for. They need unconditional love—even and especially when they mess up. As someone who has “raised” several young people myself, I know that authentic fatherly love is not always easy. It has been one of the hardest things I have ever done, but certainly one of the most rewarding.

I see this unconditional care and support in our men of PBMR. Our mentors spend countless hours building and strengthening relationships with our youth. This type of accompaniment is the

cornerstone of our work. In these mentor-mentee relationships, I see the relentless love of authentic fatherhood, an unfailing caring presence even amid life's bumps and bruises. They are there for the youth unquestioningly—from cheering on a Saturday night basketball game to hospital visits to drop-offs and picks-ups to ensuring children get to school in the morning.

I think of Mac, our youth mentor coordinator. Mac works with other mentors to ensure every youth has a caring adult in his or her corner. (You can never have enough!) This winter, three of our youth were shot on their walk home after a day helping at a neighborhood church. All three survived, but the youngest was shot three times in his legs, shattering his femur bone. The hospital patched him up and returned him home to heal, but ordered no physical therapy or follow-up.

Before the shooting, he was one of the best players on the basketball court. Months after the shooting, he was still limping in pain, much less running on the court. Mac recognized the toll it took on this youth—not just physically, but emotionally and

spiritually as well. Basketball was more than just a pastime for him—it was something that kept him focused and resilient to trauma growing up on the south side of Chicago.

After seeking help from the hospital, Mac proposed that PBMH help the youth get access to the physical therapy he needed. When we proposed this plan to him, his face lit up. Just the prospect that he might regain some of the movement the bullets took from him gave him hope. And so, for the past six weeks, Mac and the youth have been religiously attending sessions together. And his body is responding, his condition is improving, and his spirits are lifting.

A caring adult makes all the difference.

I am sure that everyone on staff would say youth are our treasure. And so, there was no missing the excitement when five of our mentors and five of our youth were invited to attend a black-tie event for Black men of all ages. For weeks leading up to the event, they were preparing—getting measured for their suits, picking out their ties, and wondering what was up with the shoes! To their dismay, formalwear doesn't include athletic shoes! A few days before the big day, some mentors were with their youth teaching them how to tie a necktie. This had all the aura of a serious endeavor. It took a minute—one time the tie was too long; another, it was too short. The exercise was a rather comical display of patience. What touched me was the intimacy and care the mentors showed for the youth during such a special moment.

The day included a luncheon and a tour of Northern Illinois University. They then got ready for the evening's festivities, which included the very formal dinner. Even though the pictures don't show their smiles, there was no hiding their enthusiasm as they told me about the evening and showed me picture after picture of the event.

Too often, the narrative of Chicago's South Side is one of violence. But there is another story as well. It is a story of care and tenderness and love. I am struck by how available staff members are to those we are privileged to walk with. It is not easy. There

can be some really tough moments, but there are laughs and joy as well. And ain't that life.

In the end, our youth want what every young person wants: to be loved and to feel as though they matter. I wish we had the ability to ensure that every young person had a Mac or Fred or Joe in their life. I wish every young person knew they were loved for who they are, not for what they could do.

Fathers' Day is about unconditional love—no strings attached. As we celebrate the 20th anniversary of PBMH, we are committed more now than ever to ensure our young people have that caring adult in their lives.

Many blessings to all fathers, grandfathers, uncles, and all who live as guardians of our youth. ✠

A Very Meaningful Day, continued from page 7
City Province Precious Blood prayer service and dinner. Although it was a great gathering, it was way too short. Because of COVID, most of us hadn't seen each other for some time. The stories shared about priests after dinner were funny and meaningful, and I enjoyed hearing them.

I remembered so many of my own stories of Precious Blood priests. I treasure my journey with them. Each priest is special in his own right, with a missionary heart and purpose. Their example of living as people of service is one that I have truly come to value and appreciate. The dinner was a beautiful end to a very meaningful day. Thank you, Gracias, Cảm ơn, Asante.

I also have always enjoyed the common bond and stories of service of my fellow Companions and appreciate their service, support, and valued gifts. I have also had the great pleasure of having Precious Blood Volunteer Aaron Wise join our parish. He volunteers in many areas at the parish.

In ending this reflection, I am so thankful for the many blessings I have received in unexpected places. My service at St. Anthony is a blessing I treasure. It is a gift of kind people, challenges, and rewards. ✠

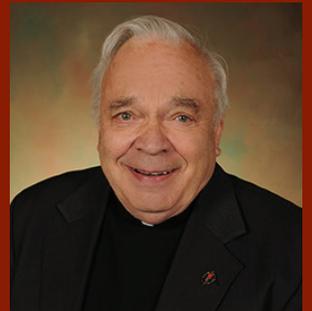
*Congratulations to the 2022
Cincinnati and Kansas City*



60 years
Fr. John Hoying, C.P.P.S.



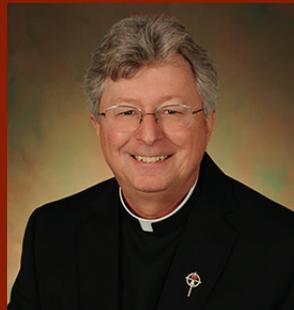
60 years
Fr. Edgar Jutte, C.P.P.S.



60 years
Fr. Paul Sanders, C.P.P.S.



40 years
Fr. David Kelly, C.P.P.S.



40 years
Fr. Joe Nassal, C.P.P.S.



40 years
Fr. Fred Licciardi, C.P.P.S.

22

ty Jubiliarians!



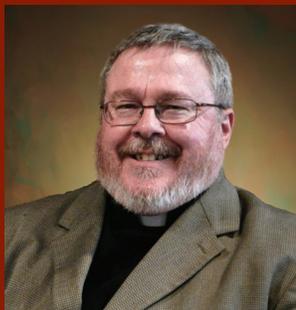
50 years

Fr. Jerome Stack, c.PP.S.



40 years

Fr. Dennis Chriszt, c.PP.S.



25 years

Fr. Timothy Guthridge, c.PP.S.



25 years

Fr. Dien Truong, c.PP.S.

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**"For me, life in community
is everything."**
-Saint Gaspar del Bufalo,
founder

Missionaries of the Precious Blood

Find out more at
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a community of
priests & brothers