NOT ACKNOWLEDGED AT CARDINAL'S RESIDENCE

North Scituate Massachusetts 02060

December 9, 1977

Rt. Rev. Humberto Cardinal Medeir's Archbishop Of Boston
2101 Commonwealth Avenue
Brighton, Massachusetts 02135

Dear Your Excellency,

Your prayerful letter of best wishes and a hearty blessing arrived this A.M., and with most sincere thanks I respectfully accept.

The letter I wrote to you of Nov. 21 in reference to my meeting with Father Thomas P. Forry we should all understand that my major concern would be the good and welfare of a possibly sick priest and above all that no stigma be brought on our Church or it's annointed and ordained and holy people. I was especially pleased to read in your letter to me that you will be"pleased to look into the matter".

Since that date I have not entered St. Frances X. Cabrini and have been attending the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and receiving The Holy Eaucharist daily at either St. Anthony's in Cohasset, St. Christene's in Marshfield, the Benedidictine Abbey in Hingham or Our Lady of the Nativity in Scituate. This A.M. I attended the 9:00 o'clock Mass at Our Lady of the Nativity in "Our Lady's Chapel" and as I left after Mass I got into my car which was parked on Kent Street and as I looked over the vast acerages of land which is across the street from the church and now bieng occupied by the ice and snow along with the four winds and father time my thoughts could not help but to go a little way back to the recent altercation The Archdiocese had with Scituate snob law when it attempted to do something worthwhile with this barren waste and possibly improve society or the human race as it is known in some places, of course I suppose this sounds a little far fetched when we all know that we would be better off by putting a man on the moon, anyway your Emminence by classififying myself as a man of progress I want you to know that while all the noise was going on I was hoping that the Archdiocese would win, and who knows it could happen yet.

I sincerely do hope that by now you do not judge me as bieng some kind of a professional churchmouse when the main reason for all this devotion and praying is because as a Stereotyper for the Poston Globe for thirty one years I was forced to terminate my employment with them under pressure as of Oct. 14, 1977 when the globe closed down the stereotype dept. and offerred me no alternate employment, incentives or goals.

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Naturally as you would possibly assume I must meet my daily needs along with retaining integrity at paying my bills so of course having no one to turn to but God who has been very generous with me and has heard and answered my every prayer for the last fifty three years I have full confidence that in His own way and in His own time along with bieng in the now I will be continued to be provided for, will be employed and my creditors shall receive their share.

At this position in my letter to you your Emminence I would like to tell you that somewhere in my past a realization came to me in regards to "Storing Vast Treasures In Great Parns" and my immortal soul which could be "Called at Anytime" I built what is known in the Quincy Co-Operative Bank and the Superior Courthouse in Plymouth "The Trust" Trustee, what I am trying to say is that #1 lake Street is mentioned, anyhow let us hope and pray that The Heavenly Father will gat more use from my 185 lb. Corpus Humanus before I meet Peter, Gabriel and Michael.

This is a very difficult letter for me to write to you becuase you are a person I have never met or written to prior to Nov. 21 and not bieng too well acquainted with Charcellry except with a couple of old priests who may or may not remember me, Fr. Helmick or Fr. Russ Novello, anyhow if they are still around, you could wish them my thoughts and a Merry Christmas and of course my mother sends hers along also, she is seventy nine years of age, unable to get out of the house and attend any church service at all so she has to depend on St. Frances X Cabrini Parish to send her a priest with communion once a month and I am sorry to say that her religious program has been running somewhat ragged and on two occasions she had to depend on other priests one was Fr. John Keane, from St. Patricks (Tridentine) on Whitcomb Rd.. That was last summer when I went down and got him myself, and the other was this nonth when no priest at all arrived and she called the rectory at St. Frances X. Cabrini and they sent a priest from the retreat house "Foyer of Charity" at 74 Hollett St. Fr. Jakmauh from St. Frances X Catrini is the only one who ever comes here and he it will always be on a Thursday at uncertain times, she usually has to phone the rectory to find out when he will arrive or if at all.

In closing let me thank you for your hearty blessing, please write at any time as I feel privledged to hear from you. I am respectfully your friend.

