



**“THE TRUMPET”**  
**St. Gabriel the Archangel**  
**K of C Council #13286**  
**April 2012**  
**Grand Knight – Mark Schouten**  
**Deputy Grand Knight – Phil Vicinanza**



Some upcoming events are our annual Spring Stampede as well as elections in June. For the Stampede, we are doing carne asada with all the sides. There will be a DJ there as well as lots of water for those that might get overheated from all the dancing (**Larry Hansen**).

The nomination committee is now taking names for any 3<sup>rd</sup> Degree that would like to run for office.

Vivat Jesus!

Best regards,  
**Mark Schouten**  
**Grand Knight**

Brothers,

I hope you and your families are enjoying the Easter season. I can say that I am truly thankful for the blessings that Jesus Christ has bestowed upon me and my family. In the last First Degree, I was able to express how thankful I am for our brotherhood and appreciate what we do for our community and families.

I wanted to express a sincere thanks to all of those that helped with the Easter Masses from setting up chairs to directing traffic. Our council stepped up and took on whatever needed to be done. Also, for the team that cleaned up Cave Creek Road, you all did a fabulous job.

Please welcome some new members to our council. Br. **Dale Jensen** participated in the First Degree this past Saturday. Br. **Tom Nadzieja** transferred to our council from St. Rose. Finally, Br. **Scott Flanery** is a reinstatement into our council. Please say hello when you see them on campus. Have you sponsored a new member this year? All you have to do is, "Ask Him."

## Jean Briese, one of our very own



*Editor's note: Today, we welcome **Jean Briese** as our newest contributor to **CatholicMom.com**. Jean will join us each month here on the blog and I know you're going to love her wonderful writing. Please be sure to pay a visit to her site at [www.JeanBriese.com](http://www.JeanBriese.com) to enjoy more of her writing. Welcome to the family, Jean! LMH*

### Chaos on Mount Calvary

In 2008, I was so blessed to be able to take a trip to the Holy Land. I was remembering this morning my visit to the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, the church built on Mount Calvary.

We began our journey on the day of our visit at 5:30 in the morning, as we walked/prayed through the Via Dolorosa (the actual Stations of the Cross.) It was early dawn, before the markets were open. We were there during the Muslim holiday of Ramadan, so in old Jerusalem, we walked underneath lights strung for the holiday. The cobblestone streets were quiet and it was quite beautiful as we walked Jesus' last steps. Here is the place where Jesus was scourged. Here is the place he fell under the weight of the cross. In the early morning hours as we

prayed the Stations of the Cross, it was chilling to hear a cock crow.



As the sun rose, the streets came to life and we approached Golgotha. Throngs of people from all over the world are here at any time. As you walk through the doors of the church of the Holy Sepulcher the first thing you notice is the strong aroma of incense.

The first thing you see is a stone, The Anointing Stone, where His body was laid and prepared for burial by Mary and the other women. There is a space in the floor where His cross once stood; an altar has been built over the spot. You can kneel and touch the mountain beneath the altar. And inside this church is His tomb.

We line up to have our turn kneeling at the spot where our Saviour died for our sins. In our little group, we stand respectfully back and give each other time. Soon other groups arrive and crowd in front of us, pushing to get ahead and kneel at the altar. It is my turn, Don and I go up together. We kneel and pray, and are interrupted by a priest yelling, "Move on, you can't take that long." It seemed like only seconds.

It is time for Mass and we are to worship in the Holy Sepulcher. To the right of the altar where His cross stood, there are pews and an altar for Mass. As I wait to move into the space, a nun preparing the altar literally pushes me and says, "Make way." After I am out of her way, she apologizes. I move into the small space and there are not enough pews, so I am sitting on the floor. As we worship, the crowd gets louder and louder. It is difficult to hear Father, even though we are only 10-15 feet from him. Every once in a while, you hear the priest in the next room shout, "Move on." The local clergy has placed ropes around our worship space, but some in the crowds break through anyway. I see Father breaking the hosts into small pieces to accommodate all.

As I sit in prayer after communion, it is anything but silent. It is striking to me that I have been to the Vatican and many churches, some even on this trip, where they stress silence and reverence, as you are in a Holy place. At the Vatican, they had several folks who stood guard and constantly "shhhsd" the crowd. Yet here, in this most Holy spot, it is noise, chaos and confusion.

All my senses are overwhelmed, I hear much noise in many languages and the clothing of all the people is so varied. I want to be frustrated, to yell "BE QUIET, BE PRAYERFUL." But I am here, called to this Holy place and *I find myself not frustrated, but filled with gratitude.* I am grateful that so many are here. That so many made the trip to find the place where our Saviour lived and died and rose for us. I am grateful to see Russians, Italians, French and others from all over our world gathered here. Grateful that the Lord came for our world!

As I continue to pray, I realize that it is fitting that here in this Holy Place, as we try to worship, as I try to be alone with my Lord, that I am surrounded by noise, chaos and confusion. After all, isn't that the way of our world? There is so much noise, so much to distract us. It isn't easy to enter into a one-on-one relationship with the Lord; you have to work at it. You have to be willing to find the silence in the

crowded chaos of our world. I realize it is up to me to learn to listen to His voice, because the world will drown it out, even those well-intentioned souls seeking Him.

*This Lenten season, I wish for you that you find some silence and hear His voice.*

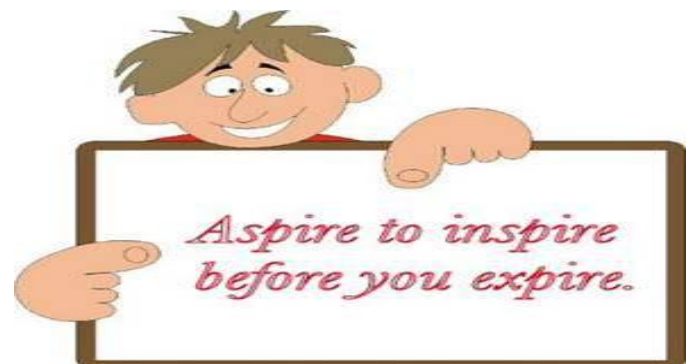
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**Jean Briese** is a woman on a journey, hoping to move to heaven someday. A desert baby, she was born, raised, and loves living in the Sonoran Desert of Arizona. When not working her "day job," leading a sales team for a Fortune 100 company, **Jean's** days are filled with her high-school sweetheart, otherwise known as SH (Sweet Husband), or as we know him as **Brother Don Briese** a member and law officer with the Phoenix Police Department, along with their four grown children and their three grandchildren.

**Jean** is an active member of St. Gabriel the Archangel parish in Cave Creek, Arizona. Since she learned her first word as a toddler, she has enjoyed a love affair with words and as her faith has grown, so too has her love for the Word of God.

She is a lector at St Gabe's (proclaiming The Word of the Lord) and is a catechist for Children's Liturgy of the Word. Jean writes the newsletter for WINGS, the women's group of St Gabriel's. Read more of her reflections at [jeanbriese.com](http://jeanbriese.com).

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### 4<sup>th</sup> Degree Assembly award proceeds of Law and Order Dinner to Deputy Sheriff's widow

On March 28, 2012, the K of C Assembly #2833 from St. Gabriel's the Archangel Catholic Church in Cave Creek, AZ presented a check in the amount of \$ 2,235 to **Mrs. Beth Coleman**, the widow of a Maricopa County Deputy Sheriff William Coleman, who was killed in a shootout in Anthem, AZ on Jan. 8, 2012. The 20 year veteran was ambushed while responding to a robbery in progress at an Anthem mall.

Faithful Navigator **Phil Trojanowski** and District Deputy **Bill Pokorny** made the presentation which came from the proceeds of the Assembly's January 28<sup>th</sup> Sixth Annual Law & Honor Awards Dinner which honored a member of the Armed Services, a Maricopa Sheriff's Deputy, and a Rural Metro Firefighter. The dinner was held at Our Lady of Joy Parish Hall in Carefree.

While the net proceeds are normally distributed to the charities designated by the honorees, the tragic death of **Deputy Coleman** prompted the Assembly to designate this year's proceeds to his family. The Assembly represents the Fourth Degree of the Knights of Columbus which degree continuously supports agencies that are sworn to protect our way of life.

The K of C is a Catholic men's organization with over 1.1 million members worldwide. For information concerning the organization call 480-595-0883 or [www.stgacc.org](http://www.stgacc.org).



Photo by: Jack McAward

**District Deputy Bill Pokorny, Mrs. Beth Coleman and Faithful Navigator Phil Trojanowski at check ceremony.**

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# Fish Fry March 30



Little Br. Phil V. and Fr. Ben take a break



Fr. Ben does what he does best, serve others



Another great event at St. Gabe's, as the hungry are fed.

Photos by Jack McAward

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This is what drives our Council, thanks to all who have spent time doing the things that need to be done.



Fr. Ben, Br. Tex, Br. Jim, Br. Mark, all working hard



### Mouth of the South leads the way

One of the local organizations that our council is proud to have an association with is Cactus Foothills South Little League. **Dave Toomey** and I have the honor of being both charter Knights of our council as well as founding Board members of CFSLL. Other Knights that have also served on the CFSLL board are **Peter Levins** and **Kevin McKinney**. Many Knights have also served as managers, coaches and other roles to help the league. This is an awesome Youth activity that everyone gladly helps with on an annual basis.

One of the original tasks I had was creating an Opening Day celebration for the kids 10 years ago. We wanted to include food, games, prizes, etc. This tradition continues to this day. One of my first easy steps was to have **Joe Rostowsky** of CFSLL contact **Joe Rostowsky** - Grand Knight (I told you this was easy) to ask the Knights to take responsibility for cooking at the event. The school district provides the BBQ setup and the league provides the food. We supply the labor. One of the people that jumped in right away to help is Past Grand Knight **Mark Warren**. He helped to make it all work while I got to focus on the rest of the event.

While all of us are now retired from the CFSLL board the tradition continues. On Saturday April 14th we were once again out at Horseshoe Trails Elementary School helping out for the 10th consecutive year. I was asked to come back and be the MC for the parade and ceremonies (as one person nicknamed me "**The Mouth of the South.**" **Mark** and his team of co-chefs were out there battling the smoke, wind and the threat of rain to provide the hamburgers for everyone this year. Thanks to **Phil Vicinanza, Paul Guardino, Ray Hendrey and Mike Russello** for helping (along with **Phillip Vicinanza and Sarah Warren**). <http://www.eteamz.com/cflsouth/>.

(Thanks to Bro. **Joe Rostowsky** for this story)

### OLD PERSON PRIDE

- **Old People** are easy to spot at sporting events; during the playing of the National Anthem. **Old People** remove their caps and stand at attention and sing without embarrassment. They know the words and believe in them.
- **Old People** remember World War II, Pearl Harbor, Guadalcanal, Normandy and Hitler. They remember the Atomic Age, the Korean War, The Cold War, the Jet Age and the Moon Landing. They remember the 50 plus Peacekeeping Missions from 1945 to 2005, not to mention Vietnam.
- If you bump into an **Old People** on the sidewalk he will apologize. If you pass an **Old Person** on the street, he will nod or tip his cap to a lady. **Old People** trust strangers and are courtly to women.
- **Old People** hold the door for the next person and always, when walking, make certain the lady is on the inside for protection.
- **Old People** get embarrassed if someone curses in front of women and children and they don't like any filth or dirty language on TV or in movies.
- **Old People** have moral courage and personal integrity. They seldom brag unless it's about their children or grandchildren.
- It's the **Old People** who know our great country is protected, not by politicians, but by the young men and women in the military serving their country.

**This country needs Old People with their work ethic, sense of responsibility, pride in their country and decent values.**

**We need them now more than ever.**

**Thank God for Old People**

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