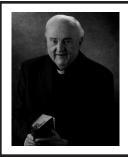


the Chalice

CALIX NEWSLETTER

Volume 40 May - June 2013 Issue No. 3



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

By Fr. Tom Gallenbach Associate Chaplain

Pray for the Church Leadership

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in the Calix Family,

The focus of this article is a call to pray for priests, seminarians, permanent deacons and their spouses and families...Church leadership from the Holy Father and on down....for vowed religious, men and women, and all who have devoted themselves to any and all religious ministries. They have a target embossed on their backs, and it was put there by the powers of evil. I had a friend, a psychiatrist, now deceased, who became a Catholic through the RCIA process, because of his continued dealings with behavior that he could classify in no other way, except to say that it was the face of evil. His widow is a Catholic, and we have conversed on the writings and beliefs of her late husband. She agreed that it was the face of evil that pushed him off a dime and into the embrace of the Catholic Church. He is not the lone practitioner of this profession to hold such a position.

In the mid 1970's Dr. Karl Menninger of the

famous Menninger Psychiatric Institution, originally in Topeka, Kansas and now located in Houston, Texas, wrote a book, that I believe is valid today, entitled Whatever Became of <u>Sin</u>. The Menninger family were very religious, growing up with family values and bible reading. I was stationed at Forbes AFB in Topeka that is after serving 18 months in South East Asia. I got lucky and was accepted into a one year program through the institute designed for Jewish, Catholic, and Protestant Rabbi's ministers and priests. There were twelve clergy in my class and in that one year I grew intellectually, spiritually, and emotionally in so many ways that are difficult to describe. And I guarantee you, we were surrounded by Christian values. And we learned that there is such a thing as morally sinful behavior and not due to defective potty training.

A third member of the psychiatric community to recognize sin and evil as real entities in and of themselves is the late Dr. M. Scott Peck, who died in 2005. Dr. Peck's first best seller was The Road Less Traveled. His religious beliefs changed from agnostic, to Buddhist to Christian. As his religious life grew deeper in the Christian teachings he began to write about evil and finally, about the devil and exorcism. Two titles showing this progression are People of The Lie and

Chaplain's Corner, (cont. from pg. 1)

Glimpses of the Devil.

I don't want to dwell on the subject of evil as a real force, but with our society becoming more secular in its values, and as evil is being dismissed as a creation of scary films, I want to propose, that we all pay attention to its existence. The Lord's prayer, the Our Father, has a phrase that reads: "Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil."

My psychiatrist friend, who came into the Catholic Church because of our stand on evil and the devil, began his instruction in another parish in the city. The catechist was a young woman with a Masters of Divinity Degree awarded by a West Cost Catholic University. In her class she taught (according to my psychiatrist friend) that evil did not exist as a force in reality. He openly questioned her, and when she did not satisfy him with her explanations on the existence of terrible problems such as the Oklahoma City Bombing and many more, he politely excused himself and came to our parish to finish his instructions.

June the 7th is the First Friday of the month and devoted by tradition to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. This year, June the 7th is also the feast of the Sacred Heart, and is further dedicated as a day of world wide prayer for the spirituality of priests. This is even, I believe, a frantic call. Every year I make a novena to the Sacred Heart ending on the feast day. And I will lead our Calix group in a holy hour that day. I ask you to do the same. God bless you and protect you and your loved ones from evil.

Fr. Tom Gallenbach



PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

By Mike Sanders

Since the last times

I wanted to bring The Society up to date on a few things since the last The Chalice; I believe it was St. Ignatius who urged us to 'Look for the presence of Christ in all things', perhaps some of my observations over the past two months might help you see Him, too.

As of May 1, The Calix Society International Office, has become a virtual office thereby reducing our monthly rent obligations and saving The Society much needed capital for other areas. Items of great value to us from our Archives are being sent to Ken J., our webmaster, to load them onto the website. Recently, for example, the audio tape of the Calix Pilgrimage to the Vatican and audience with Pope Paul VI is uploaded for you to hear.

But I don't want to focus on this aspect of dispersing the physical office. I want to draw your attention to the boundless energy and faithful service Calix has received from Jim B., our Secretary. Up until last summer when the decision was made to 'go virtual', Jim had organized the Board Meetings, processed literature requests, responded to inquiries, and generally kept Calix afloat. He will continue to function as Secretary, but we hope that the secretary's role has been re-structured in a way to reduce the number of hours Jim has been donating to the Calix Society for a very long

President's Column, (cont. from pg. 2)

time. Join me in thanking Jim for providing to us all an excellent example of selflessness for the good of Calix!

On April 20th, Gretchen C. and I drove to a Day of Recollection hosted by the Grey's Ferry Group in Philadelphia. A day full of speakers and devotion was made available to nearly 100 folks in attendance - I was so proud of what I witnessed. There is a vibration in Philadelphia, which I believe is a result of efforts amongst the four groups in Philadelphia to provide something other than an AA meeting for Catholics. Calix is far more than that – it appears that the strongest groups are those where something different is provided – namely, a forum to openly love the Trinity for giving us another chance at life. Witnessing the success of the Philadelphia groups, ask within your group what you might do differently to reap the same rewards! Our group in York is going to utilize Fr. Barron's video series "Catholicism" once we finish the reading material on our agenda. Other groups have tried this, and it has been reported to be useful.

Mark your calendars. The upcoming Convention will be held on the first weekend in October in Las Vegas. Details will be coming shortly, but it looks like a full weekend of 'Calix' is planned.

Lastly, as you may know, Most Reverend Joseph P. McFadden, Bishop of Harrisburg recently suffered a fatal heart attack while attending a Pa. Bishops Conference in his beloved Philadelphia. Bishop Joe was the conduit in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia for granting permission for the Philadelphia groups to form and the Harrisburg Group when he became bishop here. He celebrated Mass with our groups in Philadelphia and met with me privately to discuss ways to grow Calix in South Central Pennsylvania. I wrote a letter to his family to express the Society's appreciation of his priesthood and support for Calix. We lost a good friend. I posted a copy of that letter in the Forums section of the website if you'd care to read it. May Bishop McFadden rest in Eternal Joy as he walks with the Risen Lord. Blessed be Jesus Forever.



OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN

By Fran
"Dancing Feather" Greer
email: frandfg@yahoo.com

Wawashkeshshi (Deer)

The miracle happens while walking up the mesa to greet the sunrise. The shadows are still deep from the end of the nighttime but on the eastern horizon, the earliest evidence of morning is just beginning. The changing sky still hides much of the natural world but simultaneously things begin to appear near the top of the holy mountain. It is in this changing light from the new day that I see her at the edge of the winding pathway on my right. Wawashkeshshi—Deer. She is a young fawn and her silhouette faintly appears next to a mesquite tree that has begun to bloom in the early springtime. I stop and speak softly to her.

Out of the Mountain, (cont. from pg. 3)

She stands perfectly still looking straight into my eyes, apparently very cautious but holding her ground. She is only ten feet from me. This is her land, not mine. The deer were here before the humans came. She is the keeper of this sacred southwestern mesa but also a clan mother in my Tribe whose land of origin is much further north and east of here in the woodlands of Indian Country. Suddenly I am called to speak with her.

"Hi Deer. May I talk with you?" I ask.

She doesn't move a muscle as though this beautiful creature has given me permission to say something that is heavy in my heart. I am suddenly very aware of my frail humanness out here in the wilderness. The Great Spirit has sent me one of his extraordinary creatures to teach me how to be healed of my human brokenness. I feel humbled and honored by this gift.

"You see that I am a human being, and you are Wawashkeshshi, the sacred keeper of the clan. You are a healer and I am just a lowly human. I am sorry for what my species has done to your mountain. I am sorry that we are noisy and that we build these square houses that disturb the landscape. Can you forgive me for what my species has done to dishonor the natural world?"

Then I realize that my verbal amend must sound superficial and insincere to her. I am a hypocrite. I will not remove my house at the base of the mesa, nor will I replace this conquered landscape back to its natural state. I can only be sorry. I cannot change the infringement of humanity upon the pristine wilderness. I decide to change my approach.

"You see that I am not proud of my species

and I see that your presence is not meant to bring shame upon humanity but rather to remind me of what is truly important in my world. You are the keeper of love and self sacrifice. You are the deer in the headlights who stands as though you are frozen in stone. You would allow me to take your life for the purpose of feeding my people. I could never achieve your level of kindness and love. I can only learn from you, Wawashkeshshi. So you have come to teach me about love and healing. If I will allow the Creator to love me as the deer loves us Indians, I will be healed of the frailty of my humanness. Thank you."

I feel the tears of gratitude in my throat and in the corners of my eyes. I am being purified by the Great Spirit to whom I have surrendered my will and my life. He has sent me Wawashkeshshi to tell me that I am healing. He often sends animals to us humans so we will be reminded of his love and wisdom. The animals are messengers. Back in the place of my family's origin there is a Medicine Woman who lives on the reservation in the most beautiful woodland wilderness in all the world. I wanted to go there to ask for the healing ceremony but it is two thousand miles away. All I can do from here is pray to the Great Spirit to have mercy on me. I can only practice my traditional native prayers and rosary alone but still He hears me. I sing to the traveling spirits and pray to my Creator. I can hear in my soul the women singing the Bear Song and the honoring song as they pray for all our relations. I am their relation, and their songs are so beautiful. I am healed by the faith of my people and the loving hand of all Creation. Wawashkeshshi has come to tell me my prayers are heard and answered.

Calix in the 21st Century

In the last issue we reported that we were looking to upload audio files from some of the older Calix conventions to the website. We are happy to report that we have uploaded 2012, 2011, 2009 and 1978! That's right, 1978! We have started converting some of those old cassettes and will be adding a couple each week until we're done. More importantly, you can now listen to Pope Paul VI addressing the Calix members who went to Rome for the 25th anniversary of the founding of Calix in 1974. Make sure you open the Word document from the same folder so you can read along as some parts are tough to understand with his heavy accent.

Please continue to check out and post in the forums. This is a great way to let others know what you are doing in your units as well as anything else you feel us Calix members would be interested in. We have many members whose only connection to Calix is the Chalice and those forums! There is also a section for prayer requests. Post them and take the one's that are there to your Calix meetings and ask members to pray for the intentions that are there.

Finally, don't forget to use the link on the website before shopping at Amazon. Doing so is an easy way to support the society while shopping!

History Anyone? Fr. Douglas McKay, spiritual director of the Grays Ferry unit in Philadelphia, has been reading through some of the archives that we have at the office (We are trying to get more and more of them online). He was hoping that there might be a few members that remember the founders or know any living relatives. He is interested in

compiling the information for possible publication. If you or someone you know thinks can provide any information about the early history of Calix and the founders, please contact Ken J at 215.327.3236 or ken@phillycalix.com

Good news! As I stated earlier talks from recent Calix conventions are now available on the website, but we also have a box of cassettes and videotapes that we are looking to convert to formats that will allow them to be heard and seen over the internet. Stay tuned for an update in the coming months. You can get to the talks by logging on to the website. Then click on resources and Convention Audio Talks. There are folders for each year.

Don't forget to use the Amazon link on our homepage before shopping online and use Goodsearch.com for all of your web searches.

Send an email to help@philly-calix.com if you have a question or encounter issues with the web site.



My Journey Back to
Writing and to Faith –
Finally Heeding the "Call"
by Michele Chynoweth

I have always looked at writing in its truest form as an

exercise in baring my soul – but for what purpose I have found myself asking lately? The answer to that question has changed over the thirty-some years I've been writing. It has been only in the past year or so that I have found that the answer – the purpose of my writing – is to do God's Will and thereby serve others. That it's not about me, but about how I can help build the Kingdom.

First I had to get sober. God does have a Plan! I have wanted to write, and have written, since I

My Journey Back, (cont. from pg. 5)

was ten years old. The reasons for writing have morphed several times since I was that tow-headed youngster with a dream of writing a book about a girl and her dog – when it was only about experiencing the sheer joy of storytelling. In Catholic high school I wrote for the literary magazine, yearbook and school paper and then, in college, at the University of Notre Dame, that segued into working as a freelance contributor to the National Catholic Reporter and the South Bend Tribune. Graduation looming during that "other" recession back in the 80s, I realized I needed to use my writing skills (and my degree) to get a job. Fortunately, I found one as a news reporter for a weekly paper near my hometown in Maryland. I was proud to be the first female reporter at that paper to cover the police and courts beat.

But life happened to that ten-year-old dreamer, to that student seeking the truth, to that young reporter hoping to serve humanity by uncovering injustice and helping to right wrongs in society. Somehow the poetry of words and purpose behind the writing got lost under a slush pile of responsibility and reality – and eventually my trying to escape both through alcohol.

For several years I climbed the career ladder, from working at a weekly to a small daily and then to a large daily newspaper, The News Journal in Wilmington, Delaware. I met a charming young man the summer of my junior year in a bar in Baltimore and five years later, got married. Shortly thereafter, faced with a demotion from my editor (who, I believed, was oppressing me by putting me on nights chasing ambulances - way beneath me!) I left the field of journalism to use my "creative writing" skills to enter the world of advertising as a copywriter.

Next, we did what most couples in their late twenties/early thirties do. We had kids (three of them – two sons and a daughter.) After the birth of my first son, I realized I wanted to try working

from home and started my own advertising agency. On the outside it seemed like I had it all; on the inside I was desperately unhappy. So I chose to try to fill that "hole in my soul" by taking a year hiatus from my business and writing what I hoped would be the "next great American novel" about an investigative reporter and one of those "destined yet doomed" love affairs. It actually won first place in the 2001 Maryland Writers Association fiction contest. Sadly, the prize was representation by a literary agency – which was located in New York City near the world trade center and was subsequently hit by 9-11.

I had struck a "deal" with my husband that if I could write my novel and get it published in a year I would "become" a full-time author – and if not, I would go back to my ad agency business, since we needed two incomes. (Of course, I didn't meet the deadline, which was unrealistic in the first place.) This only served to deepen my unhappiness. While the children held us together for many years, I soon discovered that our marriage was falling apart.

Through counseling I was diagnosed with depression and I eventually discovered that the disease of alcoholism ran in my family and I had "caught" it. (I like to say God is often ironic – my husband worked as a liquor salesman!) I knew I had a problem, that I drank too much...I just wasn't ready to quit yet.

Still, the writing bug had bitten me and wouldn't let go. Running my business, raising three kids
and (always the over-achiever, on the side, in my
spare time!) struggling to get that first novel published and beginning to write another, I was hit
over the head (metaphorically speaking) with the
idea to write a modern-day story based on the
Book of Job in the Bible. (I now look back and
realize it was God hitting me). Don't know
why...I was never a big bible reader. I guess that I
must have been familiar with the story from my
past growing up in Catholic school and had

My Journey Back, (cont. from pg. 6)

always liked it. All I know is that I was pulled to write it – and somehow I know today it was cathartic, helping me all the while through all of my trials and tribulations.

Halfway through writing it, I got a DUI. I was "sentenced" to the rooms of AA, and I started getting sober one day a time through working the 12 Steps. Two years into sobriety, I got divorced. Then my business crumbled, in part due to the divorce and in part, because of the economy. And I had to accept joint custody of my kids, which was really painful.

They say write what you know. Today I know that God was calling me to write The Faithful One because I could relate to much of what my "Job" character, Seth Jacobs, went through – losing everything and questioning Him— "why was all of this bad stuff happening to me?"

Like Job, and my character (and thanks to the 12 Step Program) I started to get my life back, only better. Two years ago I got remarried to a wonderful man with two children, so now we have five between us ranging in age from 14 to 22. They were our built-in wedding party, and yes, when we all have dinner together it really is like the Brady Bunch! While we were dating, my soon-to-be husband talked me into getting The Faithful One, which I had finally finished, self-published. He also decided, bless his heart, that he wanted to pursue converting to Catholicism (he was Methodist) so we could practice our faith together. I co-sponsored him in RCIA and, our previous marriages annulled, we celebrated his Holy Communion, Confirmation and the blessing of our marriage.

While recovery had helped me "find" God again, and while I still attended Mass on Sundays most of the time, I realized through the RCIA process that I had really fallen away from the Catholic Church for many years. After our celebration, I was asked to be part of our RCIA team. I almost said no – I was unqualified, too busy, et cetera. But thank

God I said yes, because, like any other service work, I get so much more than what I give.

Not too long after we got married in the church, a Christian publishing house picked up <u>The Faithful One</u> and republished it under my new married name.

While that was underway, I felt the urge to write my next novel which came out recently titled The Peace Maker. It too is a modern-day retelling of the story of David and Abigail in the Bible's Book of Samuel I. Again, the subject picked me. (Basically a good friend of mine who is a chaplain and very familiar with the Bible suggested I write about Abigail. I asked, "Abigail who?" never having heard of this character. But when I researched it I realized why he had suggested her, as I can once again relate to her story.) And in researching and writing The Peace Maker - which deals with the issues of abortion and the "right to life," domestic abuse and human egg trafficking in the context of a future presidential election, I have discovered an even deeper conviction of my Catholic faith.

And so it goes, this writing journey, this growth process, this fulfilling God's purpose for me, as I begin my next novel based on Jonah. Never in all the time leading up to now would I have chosen the path that I'm on – with my writing, my new marriage (and the blended family of five that came with it!) my recovery, my faith – and yet, ironically, my choices along the way have led me right here, right now – as the author of two Christian novels based on stories from the Bible's Old Testament . I really do believe God had this plan for me all along but I let obstacles get in my way. So when I question Him – as in, "why isn't this taking off faster?" (I tend to be impatient and forget about "God's time"), I try to tell myself - like my characters tell me - to have a little faith-as well as acceptance and gratitude of course!

I sometimes still find my ego, my will and all of the grand schemes and frustrations that go with

My Journey Back, (cont. from pg. 7)

that, often getting in my way. I get impatient and still sometimes secretly dream of walking down the red carpet at the Academy Awards to claim my Oscar for Best Picture based on the screen play adaptation of one of my novels, or having them hit the New York Times bestseller list. But I know now it's not about the money or the number of books sold. It's about the people I meet, the people I reach , who find hope or even find God along their way. And I've learned that truly there are no coincidences in God's world, and that He is full of wonderful surprises (aka miracles) if we stop for a moment to open our hearts to them. I'm getting there.

I've been interviewed on several radio and television shows including author Gus Lloyd, host of "Seize the Day" on Sirius XM's "The Catholic Channel," who told me recently I inspired him to write a novel as his next book. I've spoken to several college classes, book clubs and church Bible study groups. During one of the latter meetings, a woman came up to me that and told me after reading my book, she decided to go back to church again. And at another, a young lady said she could relate to my story about Abigail in The Peace Maker, that she was married to an abusive alcoholic, and asked if she

These encounters, I guess, are the real purpose, the real gifts, the real reward.

(Michele (Dietz) Chynoweth is a new member of Calix, a graduate of the University of Notre Dame qnd lives with her family in North East, Maryland. Her novels can be found on www.amazon.com, w w w . b a r n e s a n d n o b l e . c o m , www.christianbook.com or you can visit her and get a signed copy on www.michelechynoweth.com)

Office News and Notes

Deaths

Tony T. notified me that Fr. Simon P. Wood, C.P., who served at Westport's Holy Family Monastery passed away in September 2012. Tony sent along the homily presented at his funeral Mass in Baltimore by Rev Paul Zilonka, C.P.. Rev. Zilonka said, "But perhaps, Fr. Simon will be most remembered and loved by countless people for the decades of generous fellowship, wise council and practical encouragement he gave to those who were in recovery. He acknowledged how this was an important chapter in his life in which he learned much and grew because of it."

Address Change for the International

Please take note that our new mailing address is: **P.O. Box 9085**

St. Paul, MN 55109-9969

Also, please address e-mails to secretary@calix-society.org.

Convention

Remember the convention is in Las Vegas, NV at the beautiful St. Joseph Husband of Mary Church, October 4-6. The fee is only \$65.00 per person and covers all the meals and snacks. The convention registration form is on line at our web site www.calixsociety.org. or you can clip it out from page 10. You can sign up on line or fill the form out and mail it in as shown on the form.

A letter to each unit president or contact will soon be sent out requesting donations for ads for your units. Please respond in a timely manner, since the convention committee is counting on Office News and Noted, (cont. from pg. 8)

these funds to ensure that they break even.

Unit Activities

The Philadelphia area units celebrated a Day of Recollection in April and had about 100 attendees. Similarly, St. Paul Unit 2 conducted a DOR in February with an attendance of 20 members. Dan W., a newer unit member, gave the main address. A induction ceremony for 2 new members was held.

New Units

New units have been established in the Baltimore, MD area (Columbia / Elliot City), Wilmington, DE and Wothington, MN. Please consult the web site for more details. We have received inquiries from Atlanta, GA and Detroit, MI. If you have an interest or questions please call (800) 398-0524 or e-mail us at secretary@calixsociety.org.

"Back to the Basics"

The Calix Society 56th Annual Convention October 4,5,6, 2013

St. Joseph Husband of Mary Church Las Vegas, NV

Please sign me/us up for the 56th Annual Calix Convention.

Enclosed is \$	for	person(s).
Name(s):		
Address:		
City, State, Zip:		
Telephone: ()		
e-mail:		

Convention Registration Fee: \$65.00 /person (\$70.00/person after September 10, 2013)

If you need room reservations: Palace Station Hotel is suggested. Please arrange on your own.

You may register on-line at www.calixsociety.org

(fee is \$70.00 for on-line) or by mail.

Please make checks payable to the

"CALIX SOCIETY" and mail reservations as soon as possible to:

Soon as possible lo. Madge Lange,

909 Marion Dr., Las Vegas, NV 89110-1410 Registration Deadline: September 10, 2013.

Thank you! For questions, please call.

Note: Please make dietary requests early so that the kitchen can accommodate your needs.

2013 Convention

As previously noted the 2013 convention is in Las Vegas, NV on October 4-6 at St. Joseph Husband of Mary Church. The registration form is here and on the web site. The LV Unit planners have kept the fee down to \$65.00 if registering by mail or \$70.00 if registering on-line. They do not have any retreat centers located there for housing, so we'll be relying on hotel facilities. The recommended hotel is the Palace Station which is located on the "strip", just south of the church. A board director already got a reservation there for about \$132.00 for 2 nights. Often, some pretty good deals can be gotten on air packages, so start searching!

How to expand Membership in Calix by Jim Billigmeier

Many people have called into the office or have written asking how they may grow their units and/ or retain membership. This is not a trivial concern. Below I have outlined a few action steps your unit may consider.

- 1. Notices in parish bulletins
- 2. Article in the diocesan newspaper
- 3. Business cards to give out
- 4. Unit flyer to post in churches
- 5. Information to Catholic Charities
- .6. Information to seminaries
- 7 Web.page or perhaps, something on the diocesan web page or parish web page.
- 8. Information to treatment centers and halfway houses

The office can provide examples of articles, business cards and unit flyers.

I think a meeting agenda is necessary and provides structure to the meeting. Also, an e-mail or mailed reminder should be sent out for each meeting.

Your discussion or Why Calix? can take several forms. You can use resource materials such as Calix and the 12 Steps, The 12 Step Review by Fr. Emmerich Vogt (www.12-step-review.org), Fr, Canavan's books (see Calix Store on website), CDs from noted Catholic speakers such as Fr. Robert Baron or other related topics or have members present a Why Calix talk. You just need to get the pulse of the membership as to what they expect to get from the meetings. It should not just be a typical AA or Al Anon meeting. Discussion should involve how any of this helps individuals to grow in spirituality and faith to add to their recovery experience.

A few years ago we conducted a survey of the units to find out what works and what doesn't (can see on the web site). What struck me was that losing or not having a chaplain can make unit attendance problematic. With the shortage of clergy, it may behoove the unit to have a lay person in the unit assume this role. I suggest that if this is done, that the person selected should lead beginning and ending prayers as well as prepare a short faith message for each meeting.

In Memoriam

Please let us know when we have lost a Calix friend!

Fr. Simon P. Wood Westport CT Unit 96 years

Herb Rigg Sioux City, IA Unit Died August 14, 2013 Age of 82

"May their souls rest in peace...."

I am enclosing a contribution of \$25.00 because I wish to support the society in its apostolate to recovering alcoholics. Please send me a membership card and place my name on "The Chalice" mailing list. Street_____ City/State/ZIP _____

Calix Unit(s) I attend

Telephone (_____) _____ "The Holy Father renews his Apostolic Blessing to all who collaborate in this important apostolate at the service of Christ's brethren." (Letter from: Cardinal Villot, June, 1977)

Apt/Unit

CALIX LITERATURE

No Turning Back

by Fr. Donald Calloway, MIC \$17.00 Ppd.

Drop the Rock (New!)

Removing Character Defects \$10.00 Ppd.

By Bill, Todd and Sara

Calix and the Twelve Steps

by Fr. Arnold Luger, 63 pages \$9.00 Ppd.

The Light of Faith

by Fr. Francis Canavan, SJ \$9.00 Ppd.

By the Grace of God

by Fr. Francis Canavan, SJ \$11.00 Ppd.

Parables and Ponderings

\$9.00 Ppd. by A. Fenker, SPCC, D.Min

Recovery Meditation on the Stations of the

Cross (Back in Print!)

by Msgr. Harrington \$5.00 Ppd.

The Soul of Sponsorship

From letters between Bill W. & Fr. Dowling by Robert Fitzgerald, S.J. \$13.00 Ppd.

Sister Ignatia Angel of Alcoholics

Anonymous

by Mary Darrah \$17.00 Ppd.

A 12 Step Approach to the Spiritual

Exercises of St. Ignatius

52 meditations, & their relation to the 12 Steps.

by James Harbaugh, SJ \$18.00 Ppd.

One Day at a Time in Al-Anon \$18.00 Ppd.

Addict in the Family

\$15.00 Ppd. by Beverly Conyers

My Name is Bill

by Susan Cheever \$10.00 Ppd.

Heaven's Homecoming by Fr. Douglas Mckay \$12.00 Ppd.

(Grays Ferry Chaplain) 12 Step Review (set)

By Fr. Emmerich Vogt

\$15.00 Ppd.

Let the Oppressed Go Free

by Cardinal Justin Rigali \$6.00 Ppd.

Lost in the Crowd (New!)

by Kathleen Haberland \$13.50 Ppd.

Recovery Rosary Booklet

Matt Talbot Medal

by Kate H. (New!) \$5.00 Ppd.

The 12 Steps and Catholic Spirituality

by Fr. Leo Dolan \$1.00 ea.

Matt Talbot Prayer Card - B & W .20 ea.

Intro to Calix Packet \$1.50 ea.

.30 ea. Calix Induction Ceremony

Calix Pin (for members only) \$5.00 ea.

.70 ea.

Vol. 40, Issue 3, May-June, 2013 THE CALIX SOCIETY P.O. Box 9085 St. Paul, MN 55109-9969

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Please check your label-

The expiration date will always be at the end of the year.

Consider joining the Gratitude Club.