Saint Benedict's Rule allows a reasonable portion of the monk's day to work. This is work to be done, as we are not the work of God, but the work of man. It is work that must be done, and it is work that is necessary for the maintenance of the community. The best work is that work which is done in the spirit of the Rule, and which is done for the sake of the community. 

Work is an essential part of our lives. It is part of our existence, and it is necessary for the maintenance of the community. The work of the monk is also an integral part of our nature as human beings, and a necessary part of our existence. The work of the monk is also an essential part of our nature as human beings, and a necessary part of our existence. The work of the monk is also an essential part of our nature as human beings, and a necessary part of our existence. The work of the monk is also an essential part of our nature as human beings, and a necessary part of our existence.
On the 30th of June we were to put Reverend
onto a plane which would have taken him
Rheinland and to his beloved monastery of
Germany. Instead we put
bodily. His spirit had been carried by "the
his true Fatherland — into the
Christ where his own heart and trea-

He died during the night of 25 June in the
a small chicken coop which he had dubbed
"the Nest". He had told many of his closest
his past year was the happiest of his life.
his death he expressed to Father James
was the most beautiful June he had ever
he wanted to drink it all in. And so he
did, even to the last day.

Everyone should know the special greatness of soul he
evidenced among us since his retirement in 1965. To give
up such an active life must have been extremely difficult
for a man of his temperament, and he felt very deeply the
ills of the world, the Church, and the religious life.
Yet, I never talked with him without coming away knowing
that there were some options, that there was room to move
in a given situation, even though there was no immediate
solution to a problem. Rooted in God's love for man, he
was able to be led by the Spirit — even into the desert
of retirement and death — with an infectious joy and
enthusiasm which had something about it of the glory of
God.

His burial was a living expression of the Gospel pro-
mise: "Seek first the kingdom of God and his justice, and
all these things will be added to you." (Mt 6:33) He had
left all things to follow Christ; he suffered the promised
persecutions, not only from Hitler, but all those suffered
by a man of vision — persecutions from within and with-
out. "He kept firm his confidence right to the end"
(Heb 3:14), because he knew in faith and in fact the
Father's love in which he was sheltered. It was thrilling
to experience at his burial the presence of those whom he
had helped or inspired, and of those who had helped or
inspired him. This was a last mutual exchange of love
— we to care for his mortal remains, he to teach us
that death is a Pasa-over from life to life. He came to
America empty-handed, an exile and a monk. He saw Ameri-
ca's potential and its need. He lived to create a com-

Many of Father Damasus' friends have asked us to esta-

Since hospitality was so close to his heart, openness to
everyone in need, we would like to develop a fund in his
name to subsidize those who come to spend time with the
community to imbibe its spirit. In this line, we would
like to maintain the chicken coop "Casa", which meant so
much to him (and to us), as a guest cottage. Also, we
would like to publish many of his writings. He truly
gave his life to the community, and much of his talent as
an author remains buried in manuscripts which are crying
for the light of day. These include memoirs, commentar-
ries on the Psalms, and the treatment of a wide variety of
themes. We are presently preparing a publication which
will explain these desires and tell something of his life,
and earnestly seek your suggestions for this memorial.

Among his many gifts, certainly his charity for inspir-
gothers was the most outstanding. We are proud and
joyful that he now exercises it close to the heart of the
Risen Lord.

He was a lamp, burning and shining,
and you were willing to rejoice for a while
in his light.

John 5:35

Father Martin
FALL FESTIVAL

Our Fall Festival on Sunday, September 19th, has enlisted the help of many of our friends. The task of organization and preparation is shared by monks and laymen alike. Responsibility for work on the day of the festival is taken over by our friends so that the monks can be free to welcome the large numbers of people who come.

My camera and other prizes take place immediately before vespers, the prayer service which concludes the day's festivities. You can still help us prepare for this important celebration by sending in any trading stamps, hand-made and other items, new or old, for the Street of Shops. Your help is much appreciated.