

St. Catherine's Academy Gazette

Issue 18

October 2011

This Month has been dedicated by Holy Mother Church to the Holy Guardian Angels and the Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Guardian Angels

Your Guardian Angel is your companion and your friend. He is given to you at the first moment of existence and stays with you to the end. He inspires you with good and holy thoughts. He protects you from many dangers and accidents, and assists you in a thousand ways throughout your life. The Angels are most desirous to be our friends and they love us with all the intensity of their angelic natures. "He hath given His Angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways. In their hands they shall bear thee up lest thou dash thy foot against a stone" (Psalm 91).

The Angels are pure spirits, mighty Princes of Heaven who stand before God. They are burning fires of love, filled with the plenitude of happiness. No two Angels are alike and there are too many to be numbered. All of them are indescribably beautiful. "Thousands and thousands ministered to Him and ten thousand times a hundred thousand stood before him" (Dan 7:10).

St. Frances of Rome saw her own Angel. She said the splendor of her Angel dimmed the light of the sun and moon and stars in comparison. Often she could read her prayers by the light of her Angel. When the Angel rolled back the stone from the holy sepulcher, Sacred Scriptures says that the countenance of the Angel was like lightning and his clothes white as snow. His appearance was so full of majesty that the soldiers at the tomb were terrified and could not look at him. "For an Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven, and coming, rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. And his countenance was as lightning and his raiment as snow" (Matt 28: 2,3).

Angelic intelligence is immeasurably superior to our own. We plod from truth to truth, studying, steadily investigating in order to understand a topic, but they understand the entire subject at a single glance. In that same glance, they immediately see all the nuances and consequences of a particular action. It is easy to see how important their assistance would be for us, who need help in making decisions each day of our lives.

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There are angels in Heaven and also on earth, each with different jobs to do. Nations, cities, families, towns - all have their special Angels. St Thomas Aquinas teaches us that there are Angels that guide the stars, the moon, the sun, and the planets, keeping everything in harmony according to God's plan.

Scripture tells us of the Angels that perform duties that some attribute to chance.

It was an Angel that gave its medicinal quality to the pool at Bethesda; an Angel generated the fires on Mount Sinai; the thunder and lightning were the work of Angels; and in the Apocalypse we read of the Angels restraining the winds. Thus, we learn that the course of nature, so marvelous and at times so fearful, is moved by these unseen beings.

Angels act as messengers as in the Annunciation when the Archangel Gabriel came to Mary, or as protectors as when Archangel Raphael helped to guide young Tobias on a dangerous journey, or as avengers as when God sent an Angel who killed 70,000 Egyptians in one night as a punishment for the Pharaoh not releasing the Hebrews from slavery. They are also powerful protectors against the tricks of the devil. They will fight by your side and inspire you on how to resist the temptations of the devil. "Be sober and watch: because your adversary the Devil, as a roaring lion, goeth about, seeking whom he may devour" (1 Pet 5: 8). The Angels protect us from falling into temptations and avert natural disasters from befalling us—often the person never even realizes the tragedy he narrowly missed.

It is interesting to note that at the time of the Renaissance, Angels began to be portrayed as fat, sweet babies with wings. This artistic style continues to our day. It is a shame for such militant warriors to be reduced to these weak, infantile representations. In the mind of the viewer, the role of the Angel as protector and avenger fades away, replaced by a different idea. It is a subtle way of gradually changing the notion of the principle that life is a war between good and evil with the agents of each side fighting to win the souls of men. There is no spirit of fight in the fat baby angels - in fact, they are so smiling and happy that it appears nothing is amiss in their world.

And yet, there are many incidences in the lives of the Saints that show the militant, protective mission of the Angels toward men. St John Bosco, for example, was a man who fought vigorously against the Waldensian heresy. Many of the heretics hated him for his unrelenting fight and tried to kill him many times. During this dangerous period of his life, a large grey dog appeared and would accompany him as he walked the streets of the city, fighting off any attackers. When the danger passed, the dog disappeared. In his writings, Don Bosco called this dog Grigio [Grey], and he believed that it was an angelic intervention protecting him so many times over a period of 30 years.

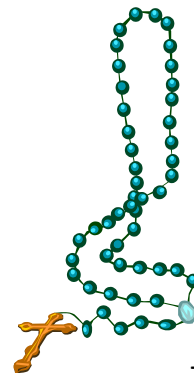
Angels also reflect God's goodness, kindness, and generosity. He gave us these Angels to "level out the playing field." Man by himself is no match for the wily Devil, a fallen angel that still retains all his intellectual prowess and powers. Without some kind of supernatural help, we would be certain to make many mistakes, some irreparable.

God in His goodness gave us Angels. Knowing this, wouldn't it be foolish to ignore our Guardian Angels and not ask often for their help?

"Ask us and we will give you a share of all our treasures, all our graces, all our happiness," they seem to say. The only thing standing between us and these benefits is our forgetfulness of these wonderful beings.

PRAYER TO SAY BEFORE EACH ROSARY

I unite myself with all the saints in Heaven, with all the just on earth, and with all the faithful I wish were here present. I unite myself with Thee, Oh my Jesus, in order to praise worthily Thy most holy Mother and to praise Thee in her and through her. I renounce all the distractions I may have during this rosary, which I wish to say with modesty, attention and devotion, just as if it were to be the last of my life. I ask of Thee a lively faith, a firm hope, and an ardent charity. Amen.



THE CHURCH DEFENDS HER LORD

The Council of Nicaea



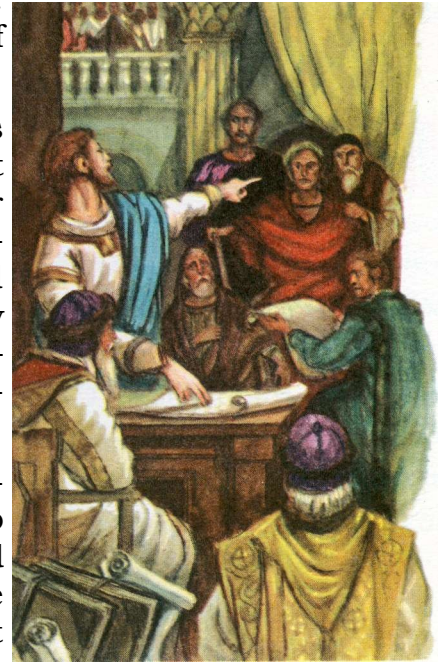
In 325 Pope Saint Sylvester called for a meeting of all the Bishops of the Church at Nicaea in Bithynia in Asia Minor.

This meeting or council of all the Bishops was to discuss and define the most important basic doctrine of the Church which was then being denied by a group of men led by a priest named Arius. The heresy was called after him, Arianism.

The Church has always taught that Christ is God, God the Son made Man, the second Person of the Blessed Trinity. Arius was preaching that Christ was greater than man, but not equal with God. This was false teaching that denied the divinity of Our Lord, and was therefore heresy.

Arianism was one of the most wide spread heresies that the Church has ever suffered. The divinity of Christ was the doctrine on which the Church was founded and for which the martyrs died. The heresy which denied the divinity continued from the third century on into the fourth, and though condemned by the Church in 325, it spread to nearly all parts of the Roman Empire. Some of the emperors supported it. Even today, some people follow this ancient heresy.

The Council of Nicaea showed the error of Arianism, declaring Our Lord truly God. Saint Athanasius, who was then secretary to the bishop of Alexandria, disputed with Arius in a famous debate and defeated him. The Nicene Creed was written after this Council. This is the Creed that we say at Mass after the Gospel.



Whatever you think, whatever you do,
It may be small, but it must be true.

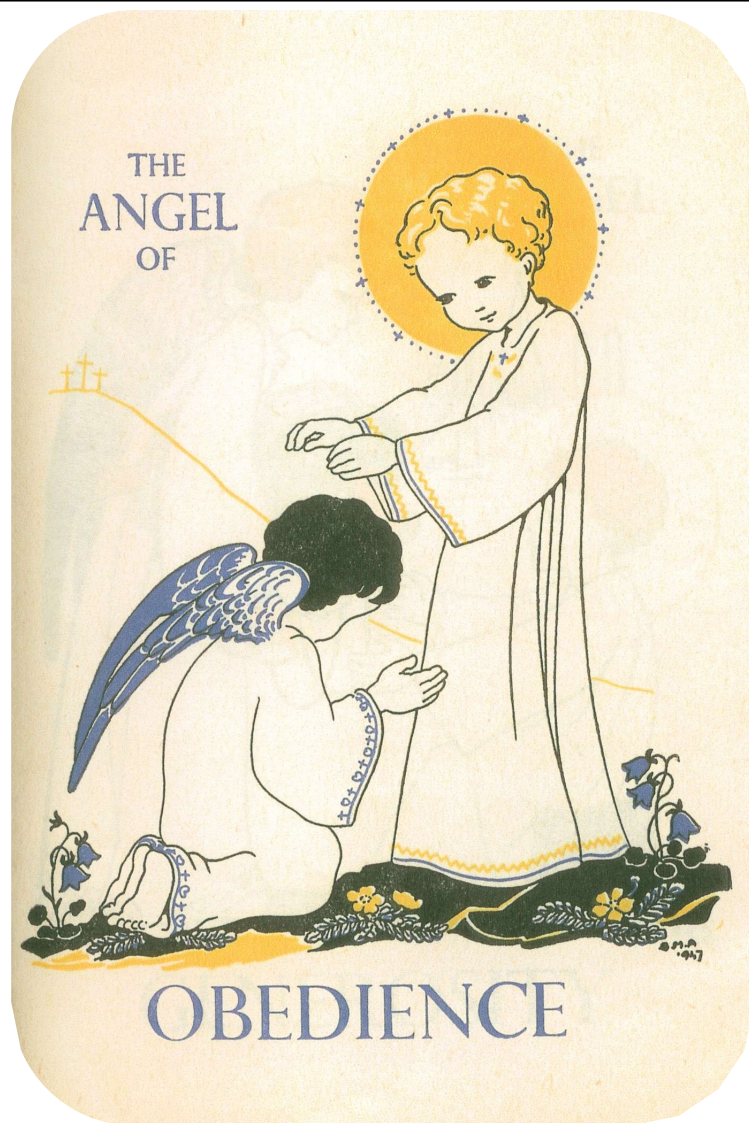


Whenever a task is set for you,
Don't idly sit and view it;
Nor be content to wish it done;
Begin at once and do it.

My blessed task from day to day,
Is nobly, gladly to obey.

All things
that the Lord
hath spoken
we will do.
We will be obedient.
Exodus 24; 7.

He humbled Himself,
Becoming obedient
Unto death,
Even to the death
Of the cross.
Phillippians 2; 8.



THE SCULPTOR

Chisel in hand stood the sculptor boy, with his marble block before him;
And his face lit up with a smile of joy, as an angel - dream passed over him.
He carved the dream on that shapeless stone with many a sharp incision;
With heaven's own light the sculptor shone: he had caught that angel - vision.

Sculptors of life are we, as we stand with our souls uncarved before us,
Waiting the hour when at God's command our life - dream shall pass over us.

If we carve it then on the yielding stone with many a sharp incision,
Its heavenly beauty shall be our own, our lives that angel - vision.

A Little Story About a Little Coat

When Jesus was little He had a little coat-maybe you would call it a jacket-one that could be washed, you know. And one day His darling Mother left the little house at Nazareth for a while and went to a neighboring brook to wash that little coat. Mary, you must remember, was as busy and tidy a Mother as ever you saw. Indeed, there never was a mother like her.

She had washed the precious garment-precious because it belonged to Jesus-in the crystal waters of the babbling brook, when she looked about for a place to dry it on. But there was there not a bit of grass around –everything was sandy and rocky there What was she to do?

Just then she espied a thorn bush. It was an ugly bush, crooked and bare and uninviting. But it was the only thing around. “Oh, you poor, lonely bush!” our Lady exclaimed. “You can hold my dear Boy’s jacket and keep it spread out to the rays of the sun until it is dry.” And she hung it carefully on the thorn bush and hastened home to care for Jesus. If thorn bushes can be happy, how happy that thorn bush must have been!

That evening Mary hastened down to the brook to bring Baby Jesus’ jacket home. There it was, safe and dry on the bush. But the bush was not a thorn bush any more. It was a rosebush! It was covered with beautiful roses of red, each petal of which was shaped like a heart. And in the center of each rose there was something like a crown of gold. A sweet odor issued from the fragrant flower.

Mary was not surprised. She smiled as though she understood. There was a happy look of love in her eyes as she hastened home.

Who can tell me the lesson of this little story? The least little thing that we do for Jesus shall not go without its great and very great reward.

~ “Tell us Another,” Imprimatur1928 ~



Little Things

Hearts good and true
Have wishes few
In narrow circles bounded,
And hope that lives
On what God gives
Is Christian hope well founded.
Small things are best;
Grief and unrest
To rank and wealth are given;
But little things
On little wings
Bear little souls to heaven.

SAINT FRANCIS and THE WOLF OF GUBBIO



If you should visit Gubbio,
That old Italian town,
You'll hear a charming story.
Of a dear saint robed in brown.
God's goodness welled within him
And overflowed his heart,
So that with man and bird and beast
He shared a generous part.
It happened that a great, gray wolf
Kept boys and girls inside.
His fangs were fierce, his eyes were wild,
His ribs showed through his hide!
He trampled crops, he killed the fowl,
His hungry jaws dripped red,
Until Saint Francis stooped to pet
That grey, ferocious head.
Folks watched in dumb amazement,
In fear that made them quail,
But the wolf looked up with grateful eyes
And wagged his shaggy tail.
"Poor Brother wolf is starving!"
The kind saint gently said,
"Perhaps he never would have killed,
Had he been daily fed."
Then food was brought, and soon the beast
Was loved throughout the town,
But never would he leave his friend,
The good saint robed in brown.

QUIZ ON HERESIES AND ISMS

1. What Roman Emperor first persecuted the Christians?
2. What was the Renaissance?
3. Who was Marco Polo (1251-1324)?
4. Who led the Third Crusade?
5. Who was Vasco da Gama (1469-1524)?
6. What were the Crusades?
7. Who was the first Christian Emperor of Rome?
8. Who was Charlemagne (742-814)?
9. What were the names of Columbus' three ships?
10. After whom is America named?

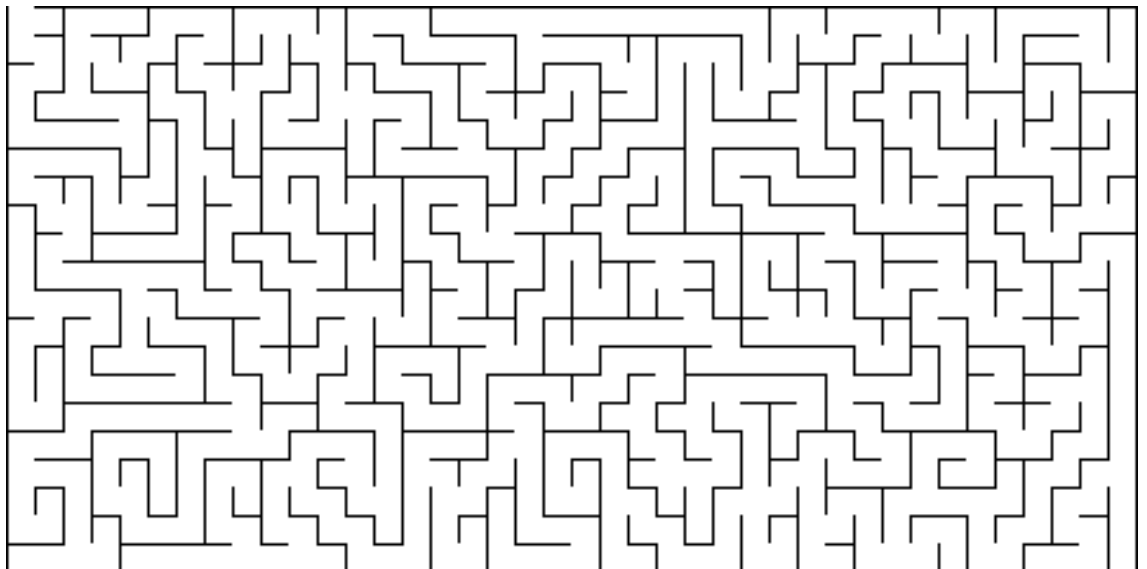


Taken from, "The Catholic Quiz Book", Imp. 1945

START



Help these
children find
their
Guardian
Angels



THE ANGELS.

THE first beings created by God, my dear little ones, were spirits-the beautiful angels. At first, they were all good and happy, but after a while many of them forgetting the goodness of God became very proud and would not obey Him. Of course, dear children, this was a sin. God punished the bad angels by sending Michael, the great archangel, to fight against them; he drove them down, down deep into the fires of hell, and ever since they have been called devils, while their leader is often called Satan.

These bad angels hate God and all that is good; they hate us also, and do all they can to draw us away from our dear Father in Heaven; they are envious of us, too, because God means to give to us the places in Heaven left vacant by them.

But the good angels, those who did not disobey their Maker, are happy with Him in Heaven, and they love us very much.

Many times God has sent His angels as messengers from Heaven to earth. Have you not often seen, children, the picture of a lovely maiden kneeling at prayer and an angel with outspread wings standing before her? Well, that angel was Gabriel, and he was sent by God to the Virgin Mary to tell her that she was to be the Mother of the little infant Jesus.

Then, too, every one, even every little child, has a guardian angel who always watches beside him. If the child loves and obeys God as he ought, if he is obedient at home and does just as father and mother tell him to do, and if he is always gentle and kind with other little boys and girls, oh, how closely that dear angel companion folds his soft white wings about that good little child!

Now, all good little children just as soon as they open their eyes in the morning, of course thank God for keeping them through the night; and before going to sleep, they say a prayer to God for being so kind to them all day long. Perhaps after thanking God, they would like to whisper into the ear of their guardian angel these few words:

"Angel of God, my guardian dear,
To whom Gods love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side
To light to guard, to rule and guide."
From sinful stain oh keep me free
And in deaths sorrow my helper be.

Taken from, "Bible Stories for Children," imp. 1918



THE ROSARY



During the holy seasons of Lent and Advent it is the custom in many Catholic homes for the members of the family to come together at night and recite the Rosary. The beautiful devotion of the Rosary usually forms part of the Lenten services in our Catholic churches. Could you explain its meaning to an inquiring non-Catholic?

The name is derived from the Latin word *rosarium*, which signifies a “garland of roses.” Fervent Catholics have a great love for the Rosary. It is dear to us because it brings vividly to mind fifteen principle scenes of our Redemption, and inspires us with sorrow for sin and a deep gratitude to God for the mercy He has shown the human race. The Rosary is no mere mechanical recitation of prayers.

It is a meditation. We are led from the distracting world around us to the Holy Land: back through the centuries to Nazareth, Bethlehem, the Temple of Jerusalem; to Gethsemani, and the court of Pilate, the streets of Jerusalem and Calvary. With Christ’s sweet Mother, Mary, we witness various scenes of our Lord’s life. We partake of her joys and sorrows. We share our Savior’s love for her, and we accompany the Angels to Heaven itself and witness her glory.

Mechanical prayer? The Rosary, when understood, is a poem, with the emotion and the feeling of the most sublime of poetry. The “Our Father,” the “Hail Mary,” and the “Glory be to the Father” are but the expression of emotion, of deep love for God, and of confidence in the power of our Lady’s intercession for us. It is not strange, then, that non-Catholics who grasp the meaning of the Rosary practice this beautiful devotion.

How do we use the Rosary beads? As we hold the little crucifix in our hand and gaze at the figure of our crucified Savior, we recite the “Apostle’s Creed” as a profession of faith. On the first large bead we say the “Our Father,” the prayer that Christ taught us, and on each of the three smaller beads, the “Hail Mary,” followed by the “Glory be to the Father.” The Rosary proper now begins. It consists of five joyful, five sorrowful, and five glorious mysteries of Christ’s life.

The first joyful mystery is the Annunciation. We try to picture the scene and to be present in spirit as the Angel announces to Mary that she has been chosen to be the Mother of Jesus. While meditating on the scene as it takes place, we recite on the large bead the “Our Father” and on each of the ten small beads the “Hail Mary.” These repetitions of the Angel’s salutation are a colloquy or conversation with the Blessed Mother, and we ask her to “pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.” It is customary to end each decade with the “Glory be to the Father.” The second joyful mystery is the Visitation of Mary to Saint Elizabeth, the mother of John the Baptist; the third, the Nativity of Our Lord; the fourth, the Presentation in the Temple; and the fifth, the Finding in the Temple.” In each mystery, the large bead calls for the recitation of the “Our Father,” while each small bead slipping through our fingers reminds us to say a “Hail Mary.”

The five sorrowful mysteries are: The Agony in the Garden, the Scourging at the Pillar, the Crowning with Thorns, the Carrying of the Cross, and the Crucifixion. The glorious mysteries consist of the Resurrection, the Ascension of our Lord into Heaven, the Descent of the Holy Ghost, the Assumption of our Lady into Heaven, and the Coronation of our Lady in Heaven. It is customary to say the joyful mysteries on Monday and Thursday, the sorrowful mysteries on Tuesday and Friday, and the glorious on Wednesday and Saturday. Many change the mysteries on Sunday according to the ecclesiastical season of the year: the joyful being chosen during Advent and after Christmas; the sorrowful during Lent; and the glorious after Easter. Others always use the glorious on Sundays.

~ “*Could You Explain Catholic Practices?*” *Imprimatur 1937* ~



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ST. RAPHAEL

A long time ago, in a country far from here, there lived a pious man and his wife and son. This man's name was Tobias. His son was also called Tobias. There were many wicked people in that country, but Tobias and his family served God faithfully. The father was a very kind man and helped the poor and sick in every way he could. Once, while resting after a day of hard work, some dirt from the nest of a swallow fell upon his eyes and made him blind. This was very hard for Tobias for now he could no longer help his neighbors. He was very patient, however, and did not get cross and complain because this happened to him. He continued to serve God and prayed every day for patience in his sufferings.

When the father became old and thought he would soon die, he called his son and told him always to be kind to his mother, to care for her in her old age, and to keep the commandments of God. Afterwards he sent his son to a city far away to collect some money which he had lent to a man there. But before going, the father told the son to get someone to go with him, since the journey was long and dangerous. The young man went out and, lo, standing before him was a beautiful young man, dressed as if ready for a journey. Tobias did not know the young man, but asked him if he knew the way to the city to which he was to go. The young man said that he did, and when Tobias asked him to show him the way, the stranger was glad to go with him. They started out together and by night came to a river. When Tobias bathed his feet in the river a big fish came up and seemed about to eat him. Tobias was frightened but the young man told him to take hold and pull it out of the water. When Tobias had done this, he told him to cut out the heart, and the gall and the liver and to save them for later use.

After this they went on and in a few days reached the city. Here they stopped for a while at the house of relatives. The young man went to the person who owed Tobias the money and when he had received it came back to young Tobias. After a while, Tobias made ready to return home. How glad his father and mother were to see him again! Then Tobias took the gall of the fish he caught and rubbed it over the eyes of his father and at once he could see again. They praised God and thanked Him for this great blessing. When they wanted to thank the young man for all he had done for Tobias they saw him suddenly become more beautiful. A bright light shone about him. He now told them that he was the Archangel Raphael who had been sent by God to protect Tobias. Then the angel disappeared and returned to heaven.

The story of this angel is very interesting, my dear children. It shows you how God sends his angels to guard and guide you. True, you cannot see your Guardian Angel as Tobias saw the Archangel Raphael did to Tobias. If you follow him, you also will be rewarded for your obedience. Never forget to ask your Guardian Angel to help you. Never go away, especially if you have to pass through dangerous places, without asking your Angel to go with you and to protect you. Often think of your Angel walking by your side as you imagine the Angel Raphael must have walked beside Tobias on his journey.





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St. Hedwig, Feast day October 18

ST. HEDWIG

Feast Day: October 18th

St. Hedwig was the daughter of the Duke of Carinthia. When she was very young, her parents sent her to a monastery where she learned to love God and His Blessed Mother.

When she was twelve, Hedwig married Henry, the Duke of Silesia. They had six children, and Hedwig taught them to be obedient and holy.

In 1233, Henry became the Duke of Poland, even though Hedwig did not want him to accept the honor.

After her husband died a happy death five years later, Hedwig became a nun and entered a convent, where her daughter Gertrude was the Abbess.

St. Hedwig gave alms to the many poor people who came to the convent, and they loved to have her feed them.

Two years before she died, her son Henry was killed when he was fighting the Tartars. Even though she was very sad, Hedwig knew that it was the will of God, and she prayed for the strength to carry her cross.

St. Hedwig died a happy death in 1243. She is the Patroness of Silesia.

Story by "Mary Willson"



FAITH

Drill 49 ~ What is Faith?

Faith is a divine virtue infused into our souls by which we firmly believe as infallibly true, whatever God has revealed and His Church teaches.

Drill 50 ~ Name the Qualities of Our Faith

- | | |
|--------------|-----------|
| 1. Universal | 2. Firm |
| 3. Constant | 4. Living |

Drill 51 ~ The Chief Mysteries of Our Religion

- | | | | |
|----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Unity | 2. Trinity | 3. Incarnation | 4. Death of Our Saviour |
| | 5. Resurrection | | |



Sts. Peter and Paul, Apostles

THE MAGIC SHIELD

Long, long ago, in one of the small, but beautiful cities in England, there lived a boy named Gerald. Gerald was the youngest son of a noble but poor family. His father had been knight who had sat at King Arthur's table. He had been a great warrior and had been killed in battle when Gerald was only eight years old. After his father's death, Gerald and his mother and two sisters lived in the large old castle which had always been their home. But the family moneys went quickly. Finally, in order to supply the family with food, Gerald had to go to work.

He was only fourteen at this time, but he was a tall, strong boy. He yearned to grow quickly so that he could be a brave knight like his father had been. He could hardly wait until he was large enough to wear his father's armor.

Gerald wanted to work where he would be close to the things he loved. So he went to the places where the things of war were made. First, he went to the swordsmith, but he was told that there was no work for him there. Then he went to the ax and mace and spearmakers, but they told him they could not hire him. Finally, he thought of the armorer who had make the shields and helmets his father had used. An armorer was a person who made armor for the knights. His father's armorer was getting old and was glad to have the help of a strong, young boy like Gerald. So he put him to work.

Gerald liked his work very much. At first he did not have much to do. He heated the steel in the hot fire of the forge and held it while one of the other workers hammered it into the shape of a sword or a shield. Then he was taught to hammer. This was hard but Gerald liked it. As he worked Gerald dreamed about the knights using his swords in battle. He saw himself being honored by these splendid men for the wonderful things he made.

Then, one day as he was polishing one of the shields he noticed something strange. The shield was very shiny. The more he rubbed it the brighter it became. Finally it was so smooth and gleaming Gerald could see himself in it. The shield had become a mirror.



Now it was not very surprising that the shield should become a mirror. But it was surprising that it should become a magic mirror. And Gerald's shield had become a magic mirror. Anyone who looked at it could see right into his own soul. The magic mirror would show what kind of a person a man was.

Well, Gerald was certainly excited. He ran to his employer and told him what had happened. The armorer would not believe the boy until he went and stood in front of the shield. Then he also became very much excited. He went through the town and told people, and they told other people, until pretty soon everyone in the kingdom knew about Gerald's magic shield. Men, women, and children came in great numbers to the armorer's little shop to stand in front of the shield and look into

their souls. Few were pleased with what they saw. Some were very humble. Others were very proud and scoffed at the power of the shield.

One day the King, who was a very wise man, sent a messenger to tell Gerald that he was coming to see the shield. Naturally Gerald was more excited than ever. The King was coming to see his shield!

When the King entered the shop, Gerald knelt before him and said, "Sire, you do me a great honor."

The King, who was, as I have said, very wise and kind, smiled and said to Gerald, "The honor I pay you, son, is deserved because you saw the worth of the magic shield. I am anxious to see it."

With that the King was taken to the room where the shield was kept. He went in along and remained here for a long time. When he came out, he had a frown on his face. He turned to Gerald and said, "My son, I want to talk to you."

When they were alone, the King said to Gerald: "Your shield is indeed magic. I would like you to bring it to my palace. As you know, I have many rewards to give, many honors to bestow. I want them to go to worthy people. Worthy people are not always those who have never made a mistake. Even people who have made many mistakes can be most deserving, if, when their mistakes are pointed out, they humbly try to correct them and do better. But, if they are proud, so that when they learn about their mistakes they refuse to admit them and won't do better, they are not worthy of my gifts. I will not reward them."

"But sire," said Gerald, "do you think my shield will help?"

"Of course it will," said the King. "Your shield does not show only the body of man. It also gives a true picture of his soul. If a man can stand before your shield and see his soul with all its faults and be sorry for them and resolve to sin no more, he is worthy of my reward." "And what if he is not sorry?" asked Gerald. "Then he deserves my anger and I must punish him."

That is how Gerald happened to take his shield to the palace of the King. We can be sure that the King rewarded him, and even made him a knight.

You know, there is a magic shield that will show us our souls too. The sacrament of Penance is the magic shield of God. When we go to confession we stand before this shield and see our souls as they really are. If we humbly admit our faults and promise to do better God will reward us. But if we are not sorry for what we see we have done, God will punish us.

Taken from, "The Land of Diddley Da and Other Stories", by Rev. Msgr. John D. Fitzgerald, Imp. 1954



ANSWERS TO QUIZ ON HERESIES AND ISMS

1. The pagan, Nero (A.D. 37-68).
2. A movement to revive art and learning of classical antiquity originated by Catholic scholars of the late medieval times and marking the transitional period from the middle to the modern age.
3. A great traveler, whose journey to china is told in "The Book of Marco Polo."
4. Richard Coeur de Lion, King of England. He took the throne in 1189 and died in 1199, at the age of forty-two.
5. An explorer, who discovered the sea route to India by way of the Cape of Good Hope.
6. Wars undertaken to deliver the Holy Places in Palestine from the hand of the Moslems. They began in 1095 and ended in 1271.
7. Constantine the Great (272-337).
8. First emperor of the Holy Roman Empire. Noted for military exploits, his codification of Frankish law, the reform of education and the development of agriculture.
9. The Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Maria.
10. Amerigo Vespucci (1451-1517), acclaimed discoverer of the mainland of America.

NEWSLETTER 19

This is a series of Catholic Gazettes for children. We are trying to put a little information in each gazette for all ages. We pray that it will help all to know and love the Faith better. It is put together by the students of St. Catherine's Academy as part of their Language, Religion, Art and Typing Courses. A.M.D.G. We hope you enjoy it. If you have any suggestions or comments please let us know at

<jwillson61@charter.net>

God Bless all of you!

Tim, the father of this clan, Timmy, Mary, Sarah, Katie, Patrick, Elizabeth and the teacher, Julie. God is good!!

~ ALL ARTICLES ARE MEANT TO BE IN KEEPING WITH THE SOUND TEACHINGS OF THE HOLY ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, WHICH IS THE SAME CHURCH FOUNDED BY OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST AND WILL LAST UNTIL THE END OF TIME. ~