

Tribute To Bishop Gibbons' 25 Years In Episcopacy

ALBANY, April 19.—Complete text of former tribute to His Excellency, the Most Rev. Edmund P. Gibbons, D.D., Bishop of Albany, marking his Episcopal Silver Jubilee, followed by His Excellency, the Most Rev. James E. Kearney, D.D., Bishop of Rochester, in Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, April 20.

"A son of Albany, after many years of absence, is returning to his old home, the happy Home of his boyhood, to the dear and familiar scenes amid which he felt the strong sacred impulse to enter the service of the sanctuary. In the time of his absence, when Providence leaves him here to labor, it will be his endeavor to make some return to God for all that He hath done for him, long ago in this dear old city on the hills, and during the years which have elapsed since his departure from it."

"To my dear fathers and brothers in Christ, and beloved brethren of the laity and citizens of Albany without distinction of creed, be assured that I rejoice with a great joy to be installed today as the ninth Bishop of Albany; to take my place at the command of the Supreme Pontiff, not only as the leader of the Catholic Church in this great diocese, resolved to conserve, promote and defend its every sacred interest; but also as a loyal citizen of this community and a true Albian, ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with every decent and law-abiding citizen, and to labor with all the energy I possess, for the religious and social welfare."

"With the help of God and under the protection of Mary, Immaculate, the glorious Queen of Christians, the Queen of Peace, we shall continue our efforts that the truth of Christ may prevail, that morality and religion may be cherished that the unchangeable principles of Christian justice, peace and charity may govern the relations of men. To those sacred ends I consecrate myself, my clergy, my devoted people; and with the help of their fervent and constant prayers, I trust that God will strengthen my arm, and His Holy Spirit inspire and guide me. Amen." Words taken from the address of Bishop Gibbons at his installation.

SINCEREST PLEDGE

In taking my text from the words of our Reverend Jubilarian, and, in so doing, placing him in a position so often occupied by St. Paul or others of the inspired writers, I have no intention of anticipating the mind of Holy Mother Church in his regard. Rather, do I feel that these words should be recalled on this occasion for the reason that no pledge was ever more sincerely spoken or more scrupulously kept than this promise which inaugurated the Episcopate of His Excellency, the Bishop of Albany. For I think that you will agree with me that the measure of any man's worth in a position of public trust must be made on the nature of his fidelity to the promises he makes, the obligations he agreed to assume, and the good he hoped to accomplish when he assumed the burden of his leadership.

Twenty-five years ago, in words so definite, so serious, so awe-inspiring, so charted with significant warning that no one could fail to realize the importance of the ceremony, the responsibility of the Bishop's authority was placed upon his shoulders. On that occasion the Church prayed over him:

"Lord, be pleased in the intercession of human wisdom, but in the mystery of the spirit and of divine Grace be it to him, O Lord, the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, so that he may make use of not less of thy power which thou givest him for his edification, not unto destruction; whatsoever ye shall give him, let it be for the salvation of human, and especially of thyself; let no small loss upon thyself be suffered, but let him be found faithful and courageous, who knoweth to set his household in order. In this, O Lord, let him be numbered among the saints in spirit, and let him be numbered among the elect in body, and let him be numbered among the martyrs in death, and let him be numbered among the confessors in life, and let him be numbered among the saints in death."

As the years have passed, the memory of this solemn moment has faded, but the spirit of the prayer remains. In the course of his episcopate, the Bishop has manifested a remarkable ability to understand the needs of his people in spirit, and to meet them in spirit. In the course of his episcopate, he has manifested a remarkable ability to understand the needs of his people in body, and to meet them in body. In the course of his episcopate, he has manifested a remarkable ability to understand the needs of his people in death, and to meet them in death.

and Thy grace, so that by Thy gift we may be fitted for always obtaining Thy mercy, and by Thy grace may we be faithful."

"And, therefore, we beseech Thee, O Lord, give abundantly this grace to this Thy servant, whom Thou hast chosen to the ministry of the supreme priesthood, so that whatsoever things those vestments signify by the resemblance of gold, the splendor of jewels, and the variety of diversified works, these may shine forth in his character and his actions."

"We the three, we three successors

apostolical doctrine, we must draw it in order to distinguish it from the errors with which heretics sought to mingle and infect it. Such is the maxim of St. Ignatius, Bishop of Lyons, who thus writes: "Wherefore, we should hear those ancients in the Church who derive their succession from the Apostles, and who, according to the will of the Father, inherit the gift of truth with the succession of episcopacy." In order, then, that we should not cross the ancient boundary of the true faith, or stray into the regions of error,

we three, we three successors

who, by virtue of their episcopal succession, derived their doctrine from the church which the Apostles had founded and taught.

The peace which our Divine Redeemer left to His Apostles as His lasting legacy has descended with the doctrine which He commanded them to preach, and has continued in the Church as the uniform handmaid of that power which He promises to exercise for its protection. Within, where the apostolic authority is felt and acknowledged, you are sure to find harmony in the profession of the same one faith, as well as that settled peace of which according to dispensation must ever be predictive.

It is this reverence for ancient usage, this zeal for the traditional doctrines once delivered to the saints, this solicitude for walking in the same paths in which our holy predecessors have trod; yet this sensitive apprehension of disturbing with rash and irreverent hands, those striking landmarks of doctrine and discipline, and of jurisdictions that stand out before us in our retrospect of the past; it is in short all this, forming a living analogy to a sense of an awful trust, that swayed so powerfully the greatest of our predecessors, and enabled them to hand down to us the precious deposit which it has been the duty of the Bishop to transmit with like fidelity to after generations.

PULSE OF HUMANITY

To the faithful fulfillment of this traditional stewardship our Jubilarian has committed him-

self during these twenty-five years. While the effects of this stewardship are visible in the souls of men and hence discernible only to the all-seeing eye of God, their reality is known to every pastor of souls in this diocese; these men whose hands are ever on the pulse of the humanity of the church and who read day by day the rich publications, stimulated by the foresight, the zeal, the devotion, the pastoral concern and that tireless consecration to the welfare of souls which have been the story of the last quarter of a century.

The historian has recorded in the press the impressive story of the physical adornment of the clover, and I feel it neither exaggerated nor reflection on the great Bishops of your past to say that, besides rivalling his predecessors in all the works of his ministry, he began early to run the course of a plan, encouraging the erection of churches, colleges, schools and institutions of all kinds for the corporal works of mercy throughout the diocese, so that to him we may today apply the observation made upon a certain Roman Emperor, that "he found Rome built of brick and left it built of marble."

However, you must recall that in the pledge of the Bishop with which I opened my tribute that in addition to his pastoral responsibility to his God and his flock, he said also that: "as a loyal citizen of this community and a true Albian, I am ready to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with every decent and law-abiding citizen and to labor with all the energy I possess for its religious and social welfare."

FATHFULLY KEPT

No need for me to tell the people of the Empire State or its Capital how faithfully this pledge has been kept. No project for the welfare of the community has been too insignificant to demand his attention; no effort for the betterment of civic life has solicited his support and found him unconcerned; no organized effort for the welfare of his country sought his support but found him already deeply immersed in the detail of the project and

ready to help with his advice, his resources and the cooperation of his congregations.

Not the least significant feature of his public life has been his untiring and unselfish assistance to the Bishops of this province, and I am sure that the Metropolitan and my fellow Bishops would consider me lax in my responsibility did I not express our eternal gratitude and the gratitude of our people for Bishop Gibbons' unfailing courtesy and generous assistance in every matter that through these years we have often, *mayhap unconsciously*, placed upon his desk.

Who better could express his place in the hearts of the public than the poet:

"He ready smile a parent's warmth expressed
Their welfare pleased him, and
their cares distract.
To them his heart; his love, his
griefs were given.
But all this serious thoughts had
rest in heaven.
As some tall cliff that lifts its
awful form
Swells from the vale and mid-
way leaves the storm
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread
Eternal sunshine settles on its
head."

My dear friends, it may seem a bit unfair on this glorious day of jubilee to ask your good Bishop to sit and listen to tributes when you who know him so well, know also he would be the first to disclaim. Cato the Elder is credited with saying:

"I would rather have men ask,
after I am dead,
Why I have no monument, than
why I have one."

It was because too many would say "Why was there no word of tribute to our Bishop" that we have outraged His Excellency's characteristic humility and disdain for pomp and circumstance. For me it has been a labor of love, the crowning of a personal admiration which goes back over the years to those days when, as a young assistant, I entertained His Excellency at the home of his classmate in old St. Cecilia's.

May we then ask Your Excellency to accept our tribute in the spirit in which it is given. You thank God at your Mass today for the blessings and opportunities of twenty-five years; we thank God for the man to whom He gave the opportunities and for the magnificent way he used them. You thank God for a loyal clergy and a devoted flock; we thank God for a diligent and devoted shepherd who has kept faith with his God, his country and his inauguration pledge of twenty-five years ago.

However, my dear friends, our tribute here today were a futile and meaningless thing were we not conscientiously certain that it is but a feeble echo of a more significant tribute before the throne of the Most High God.

There will his praises be chanted

by a choir of priests whose administrations were more effective because of the wisdom of his counsels and the challenge of his example; by the choirs of religious of his diocese now gone

to their reward and the recollection of his fatherly advice and guidance in their efforts toward perfection; by the choir of the faithful of his diocese whose path to heaven was made the easier because their Bishop made his own path harder; by the choir of men and women of every station in life whose lives were richer in grace and blessing because they were touched by the benign personality of our Jubilarian.

But among those paens of praise that are being sung before the throne of God, none will be more sincere than those that will come from the lips of a little Indian girl, the Lily of the Mohawks, whose canonization has been one of the most cherished labors of our Jubilarian. We can almost hear her sing in her delicate Indian cadences:

"By the waters of the Hudson
In the shadow of the Catskill
Busy years, yes fair and twenty
Edmund, Bishop bore his crossier
Telling men in words convincing
Telling them the endless story
Words of grace and benediction
Honor of soil and consecration
Yet, in that, the moments found he
For the cause of Tekonatha
Now in cause the pleads, "Sweet
Jesus
On his gray hairs benediction
On his years your grace and blessing
Peace and holy consolation"

TIN PICK-UP SET FOR SATURDAY

Rochester is to have its first tin can collection in six months on Saturday, Apr. 22. Many people have been asking when the next tin pickup would be. Some housewives complain that the tins are piling up fast and that they have no place to store them. All of these will be answered bright and early Saturday morning when the city trucks go from curb to curb in an all-out effort to put Rochester on the map of Tin Salvage.

Tins have been completed for the collection by the Tin Salvage Committee of the Rochester War Council. Mrs. B. Emmett Flinnane and Mrs. John A. Rogers are co-chairmen of the group. The committee suggests that householders have their tin cans ready to put out Friday night so that they will not be missed by the trucks that get an early start. Industrial users of tin cans, such as hotels, restaurants and school cafeteria are requested to call the Salvage Committee Office, Main 4500 (Robert Link's Office), before Friday, for a Friday pickup so that the trucks will be free to canvass residential areas on Saturday.

In order to salvage the valuable tin for war purposes, all tin cans should be washed with paper labels removed. Both ends should be cut open and the can flattened by the foot. They should be packed in a barrel or other suitable container. Cans that are not properly prepared will not be picked up as they are unfit for processing in the dezinizing plant at Pittsburgh where Rochester's supply is sent and freight will not be paid on material that has no value, the chairman of the Tin Can Salvage Committee agreed.

Rochester went over the top in its last Waste Paper Collection and it is hoped that everyone will do his and her part to see that the city is up on the list of tin salvage. ST. HEREMENGOUL

—Martyr, was the son of Levid, King of the Visigoths. He was imprisoned by his father because he refused to accept Arianism and was his martyr's crown. Well, they stoned their

Party at Civic Centre to Benefit Nazareth Hall

The Student Body, parents and faculty of Nazareth Hall are planning a Benefit Party to be held at Columbus Civic Center on Tuesday, April 25 at 8:30 P. M. The admission price is sixty cents, the proceeds to be used to reduce the building indebtedness.

Mrs. Walter Rodenhouse is General Chairman, assisted by Mrs. John Curran, Ticket Chairman and Mrs. Joseph Incavo, Publicity Chairman.

The Reception Committee includes the eighth grade mothers.

Mrs. Lawrence Cleary, Mrs. Donald Daley, Mrs. Edward Doyle, Mrs. Gordon Duffy, Mrs. James Bagley, Mrs. Grover Baker, Mrs. Brainerd Brown, Mrs. Harold Burke, Mrs. Helen Carr, Mrs. Norman Green, Mrs. George Gueniot, Mrs. Joseph Incavo, Mrs. Herbert Lane, Mrs. John McMahon, Mrs. Edward Mathis, Mrs. John Palmer, Mrs. Walter Rodenhouse, Mrs. Margaret Jackson, Mrs. Edward Teall, Mrs. William Whitehouse and also Miss Corinne Ryan.

Patrons and Patrons include Dr. and Mrs. L. J. Neasey, Mrs. John J. Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. James Feely, Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, Reverend Francis Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Leo F. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Dewey, Dr. and Mrs. Walter A. Callahan, Miss Elizabeth V. Harper, Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Hoenig, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett V. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Langie, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Langie, Mr. James P. B. Duffy and others.

More Than Emblem

But loving the Cross means more than loving the emblem of our Redemption. It means loving Christ. It means an eagerness to share in the Grace the saintliness that God would pour on us through Christ. It means loving the Mass which is Calvary renewed. It means making of our life a living sacrifice, made spotless through the Blood of Christ offered to God through the hands of Christ. —J. P. J. in America.