

**Personal Glimpses
Of Bishop Kearney**

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The night of the large Holy Name Rally at Red Wing Stadium when the main speaker laid an egg and the Bishop came to the rescue with an impromptu speech that was a masterpiece. . . . One wonders how many hundreds of times the Bishop has criss-crossed the diocese on the main highways and the backroads for confirmations, church and school dedications, parish dinners, jubilee celebrations, and so on. The number he has confirmed must number many hundreds of thousands, and he has ordained the great majority of the priests now working in the Diocese of Rochester.

One memory he doesn't discuss too much, the morning in December, 1956, when he had his major operation at St. Mary's Hospital. The two of us talked for a time before he was wheeled up to the operating room and he told me to take over while he was in the hospital. We didn't discuss the operation and talked about a lot of inconsequential things. He knew it would be very serious but he was calm and relaxed. He had lived his episcopal motto, "In You, O Lord, have I put my trust," and he had placed himself in the hands of God.



Monsignor Edward McAniff succeeded Monsignor John E. Maney, both shown in photo above, as secretary to Bishop Kearney. Much of their time in the post-war era was spent at dedications of new churches, schools and varied other religious institutions.

The outcome was in doubt for two or three days and his priests and his people really jammed that auditorium, and two to three thousand outside trying to get in to pay a tribute to their Father. In one revealing moment later, he said his recovery was a miracle and attributed it to the prayers of his priests and people. This he really believes.

No one who attended his Silver Jubilee celebration in 1957

at the War Memorial will forget the sight of 15,000 people herding of nearly half a million Catholics, the man who has the ultimate responsibility for leading them to heaven. He has been faithful to this trust and his life as a result has been happy and rich and fruitful.

We have sounded different notes in trying to describe a small part of the life of a man we have known intimately. The

notes are different but a masterpiece can be detected, the one which has embodied his years of service to others—an ever-deepening spiritual life and a solid unity with Christ which have characterized all his labors.

At gatherings of Irish societies on March 17th, he likes to listen to the old song, "St. Patrick was a gentleman." It is fun watching him up there on the dais, singing the chorus, he feet keeping time with the music. One feels that the Bishop of Rochester has come up with the right combination. The combination of spirit and gentleness never fails.

**The Bishop's Love
For Children**

By Monsignor
Edward A. McAniff

"If you have faith, you can move mountains." These words of our Lord Jesus Christ come to one's mind as we read His thoughts about little children: "Let them come to Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

In my years of association with His Excellency, Bishop Kearney, these two thoughts came to my mind many, many times.

First, because he had such a deep, deep, and strong faith in God — the kind that could and

did move mountains, yet such that mountains of daily problems could not move or shake — a great gift of God, still a gift that he himself fed and nourished and strengthened, and increased by a regular daily routine of prayer, meditation, and a special dedication to the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and a real filial devotion to Mary, our Mother, the Mother of the Church, and in a special way, I feel, his Mother.

Secondly, because of his deep faith in Christ and such a real loyalty to Mary, I came to realize why children — and not just little ones — were so anxious, so eager, so pleased, and so trustful of him wherever and whenever he came — no matter what the occasion. For they realized that here was a real father, a real priest, a real friend, a real child and son of God himself, whom they could trust, whose concerns were theirs, whose worries were theirs, and whose generosity in every way they could always count upon.

If you have ever had any relationships with little children, you know well that in their innocence they almost immediately judge you completely, clearly, and with eyes wide open. I have never seen one of thousands of such children who did not immediately recognize in our Bishop the great simplicity of this man, their priest, their bishop, their father, and acknowledge it immediately and enthusiastically.

For myself, I can say of him in all simplicity "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

A Man of Prayer

By Father James Moynihan

Whether it be a Confirmation, the blessing of a new church or school, a graduation exercise or the jubilee of a priest or a nun, it always seems that Bishop Kearney has the appropriate message for each occasion.

His is the wonderful gift of being able to express spiritual thoughts simply and easily, and yet with intense feeling. It is the gift of those who live their lives in close, personal communion in grace with Almighty God.

"The unceasing prayer of a just man is of great avail," St. James says in his Epistle. Certainly no one is more conscious of this truth than our beloved Bishop whose motto repeats the words of the Psalm of David, "In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped."

A man of complete integrity, Bishop Kearney has always set the highest standards for himself in the matter of fidelity to prayer and the spiritual life. I first noticed this as a young seminarian when I used to serve his morning Mass at his residence on East Avenue. No matter how early I would arrive in those days, I would always

find the Bishop vested for Mass and waiting patiently, ready to begin. By this time he would usually have finished his Breviary and Rosary and these would be there in front of him on the vestment case.

Years later I was to learn that his great devotion to Jesus and Mary was nourished daily by long periods of silent prayer spent before the tabernacle in the early morning hours.

Sacred Scripture speaks of our struggle for heaven in terms of a warfare; a fight, a race. Those who attain success in the struggle generally owe it to a methodical, consistent and sustained effort. Through the years I have known in him and, I am sure, long before that, the Bishop has made it a practice to fortify himself against the temptations, struggles, and fatigues of each day by spending an hour of adoration before the Blessed Sacrament prior to his morning Mass. It is here that Christ fills him with His spirit, impresses him with His greatness and love, and leads him to a deeper and more personal knowledge of Himself as well as a desire to spread this to others.

A true votary of Mary, I dare say that just as our Bishop has taken her to be his own in life and kept her as his own, she will one day take him to be her own and keep him as her own before the throne of God forever.

Surely the remarkable vitality and seemingly inexhaustible

energy of this man are a source of wonder and awe to all who know someone blessed with the privilege of living with him and his unobtrusive manifesting of this fact ways by my greatest in and one of the things I ways remember.

What was said of the arch of old may also of Bishop Kearney — priest, who in his days God and was found to — and the Scripture work means righteous, no fair, dutiful, and conge in all things.

**Spiritual Shepherd
Friend to His People**

By Monsignor
John E. Maney

Throughout his extraordinary ecclesiastical career which taken him from parish in Manhattan to pastor Bronx, thence to his bishop in Utah, and his metropolitan, Bishop Kearney never ceased to be aspired to be as a young priest!

He began his career as a priest. He and the str homes of St. Cecilia's p Manhattan echoed the for nineteen years.

Father Kearney was priest. He endeared himself in all the ways t gives to every priest. H their joys and their and sorrows, and the came to know so de intimately how aptly "Father" fitted him.

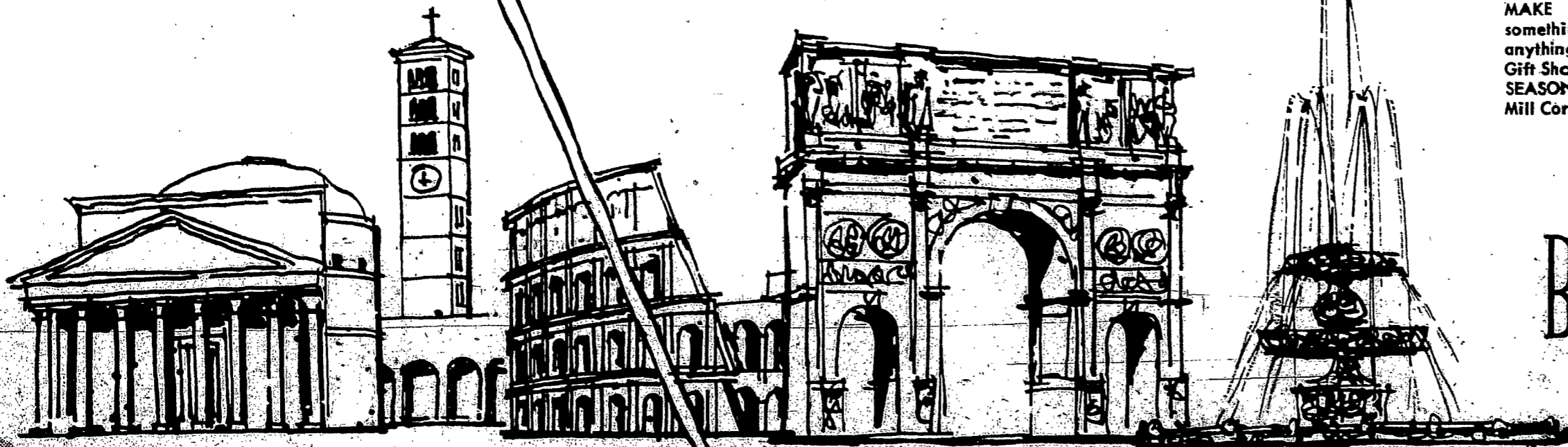
I have heard many of parishioners, even in t ter days, still calling hi er Kearney, and it see the greatest tribute of appreciation they can g

Father Kearney taug and their children the life and truth. He brou fort to their sick and

AVANTI! AVANTI!

**COME TO FORMAN'S GREAT
TWO WEEK TRIBUTE TO ITALY**

ITALIAN FESTIVAL



VISIT the Rochester Museum of Arts & Sciences and see the special exhibit of Italian Treasures at the Museum, this week and next.
SEE the Italian money exhibit in the Midtown Terrace window of Lincoln-Rochester Bank.

STREET FLOOR

DELIGHT in the actual size reproduction of the famous little Verrocchio Fountain in the Signoria Palace, Florence. Cosmetics Salon.
INDULGE in a cup of delicious Italian coffee in the Motta Espresso Coffee Shop. Buy the famous Motta candies and foods. Stationery Shop.
NOTE the scale model ships of the Italian Lines in The Boys' Shop.
TRACE your Italian ancestry through the Heraldic Institute of Florence. Order your family Coat-of-Arms. Stationery Shop.
TAKE home some fresh flowers from the little shop by the elevators.
DELIGHT in the status of the Four Seasons of Florence Fencing in a zoo of humorous ceramic animals. Center Aisle.

SECOND FLOOR

WANDER down The Corridor of Lights, a sparkling collection of Venetian Glass chandeliers.
BEHOLD the breathtaking beauty of our colorful and exclusive collection of Florentine fashions located in the elegant Emilio Pucci Boutique.
SEE the Hallmark Collection of Bortolozzi etchings and other Italian Works of Art in the Dress Shop.
GAZE at the Venetian Glass Exhibit in the Lounge-wear Shop.

THIRD FLOOR

STUDY the Vatican Stamp Collection of His Eminence Francis Cardinal Spellman. Near the Coat and Suit Shop.
PUT your pennies in a zany piggy bank from the Bank Boutique in La Casa dei Bambini.
DISCOVER enchanting fashions for girls and boys in La Casa dei Bambini.

FOURTH FLOOR

STOP at the Life Magazine Exhibit, depicting life in Italy.
BROWSE among the paintings, for exhibition and sale, from the famous Tornabuoni Gallery of Florence. Proceeds for the benefit of the Building Fund of the Rochester Memorial Art Gallery of the University of Rochester.

LOWER LEVEL

MAKE your kitchen a conversation piece with something from the "Cucina Italiana." Take home anything from a canister set to a ravioli machine. Gift Shop.
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