



Cardinal Cooke, assisted by Rev. Mr. Kevin McKenna, deacon at Mass, incenses the casket during Monday Mass at Sacred Heart Cathedral.



The Rev. Mr. Leo Reinhardt reads Gospel during Bishop Kearney funeral Mass Monday at Sacred Heart Cathedral.



Sister Jamesine Riley, SSJ, superior of the Sisters of St. Joseph gives the second reading at the Monday services. Sister Judith Heberle, RSM, superior of the Sisters of Mercy gave the first reading.

A Saint and a Gentleman

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In the civic community, Catholics were proud to have Bishop Kearney represent them. The late Carl Hallauer called him the first citizen of Rochester, beloved by everyone. He enthusiastically espoused causes designed for the betterment of our people. Catholics and non-Catholics alike had a genuine affection for him because he was cheerful, understanding and approachable.

Many memories come crowding in today for all of you, for Don Kearney, and for me. I recall the schedule we had one Sunday in June in the early 1940s. The Bishop's day began with a Mass here at the Cathedral at 8:00 and a talk at the Communion breakfast of the St. John Fisher Club. Then off to Geneva for a graduation at DeSales High School at 11 o'clock. Down Route 14 to St. Patrick's, Elmira, for the commencement exercises of

Elmira Catholic High School at 3:15. The Bishop's address to the Elmira graduates was entirely different from the talk he gave in Geneva.

Monsignor James Griffin was celebrating his 55th anniversary of ordination that day so we dropped in at St. Mary's, Corning, to extend greetings. Then back to Rochester. The Bishop walked on the stage at Aquinas Institute at 8:30 to give diplomas to 200 young men and talk to them about their future.

At 9:15 we left Aquinas for the Columbus Civic Center and the opening session of the national convention of the Knights of St. John. The Bishop thought his part on the program would be limited to greeting the delegates, but he was reminded that he was scheduled to give the main address, and it would be on the radio.

There was silence in the car on the ride to the Center while he gathered his thoughts. In his address, the Bishop, one of the best occasional speakers in the country, took as his theme the life of St. John the Baptist and applied it to the lives of modern Knights of St. John. His effortless delivery made it seem to everyone that he had worked on the talk for days. As he got out of the car at 947 East Avenue about 11, he remarked to me that he felt a bit tired.

We have sounded different notes in describing just a small part in the life of a remarkable man. The master-chord blending these notes together was the Bishop's strong faith and hope in the Lord and the love he had for his flock. "Love knows no limit to its endurance, no end to its trust, no fading of its hope; it can outlast everything; it is, in fact, the one thing that

still stands when all else has fallen (1 Corinthians 13, 7).

It's the end of a long journey for James Edward from Red Oak, Iowa, through Manhattan, Catholic University, the Bronx, Salt Lake City, Rochester. We rejoice with him today on his arrival home. What a warm welcome our Lady must have had for him who was so devoted to her. He now has, please God, the eternal vision, the reward from the Lord he so richly deserved.

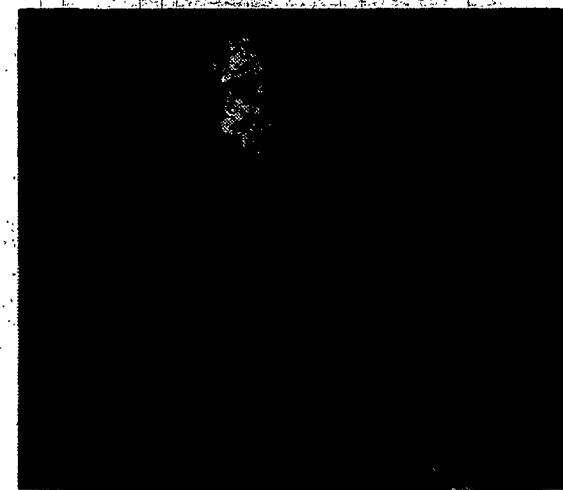
At gatherings of Irish societies on March 17, he enjoyed the old songs, like "St. Patrick Was a Gentleman." You'd see him up there on the dais, his feet keeping time to the music. You sensed that the Shepherd of the Church of Rochester had come up with the right combination: he was a holy man, a gentleman. That combination of saint and gentleman has never failed.

"In you Lord, I have hoped"

Bishop James Edward Kearney

Naum's

TRANT'S
CHURCH SUPPLIES AND RELIGIOUS ARTICLES



*I give you a rosary for praying
The glories of Mary to tell
From that glorious first Easter Morning
'Till she bids our poor world her farewell
You will come to the end of the story
When her throne in the Heavens is seen
And there with her Son, in her glory
You will sing to her, "Hail, Holy Queen".*

This verse is taken from a poem composed by Bishop Kearney on the rosary. It is appropriate here as we at Trant's envision his happy reunion with the Good Shepherd, of Whom he was a beautiful model, and with his Holy Queen, whose praises he constantly sang.

All of us at Trant's join in sympathy with all the faithful of our diocese over our great bereavement. We too, have lost a father and a staunch friend whose cheer and words of encouragement will be sorely missed.

May he rest in peace.

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