

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

During the last two months of the year we have been asked by our bishops to speak to our people about the obligation of praying for and seeking a lasting peace. I have a little booklet here from the Department of the Treasury explaining the great seal of the United States. This appears on the reverse side of the dollar bill. I have used it on a number of occasions in sermons and in the classroom. It might be useful to you.

The Great Seal was adopted in 1782. On the right side you see the American eagle breasted by our national shield. The eagle holds in its right talon an olive branch of 13 leaves and 13 berries... symbolic of peace. In the left talon are arrows signifying the original colonies' fight for liberty. A ribbon flying from the beak of the eagle is inscribed with the latin motto, "E Pluribus Unum". This refers to the unity of the 13 colonies as one government. It also reminds us of the peoples who came to the United States from all countries of the world. Over the eagle's head is a constellation of 13 five-pointed stars surrounded by a wreath of clouds.

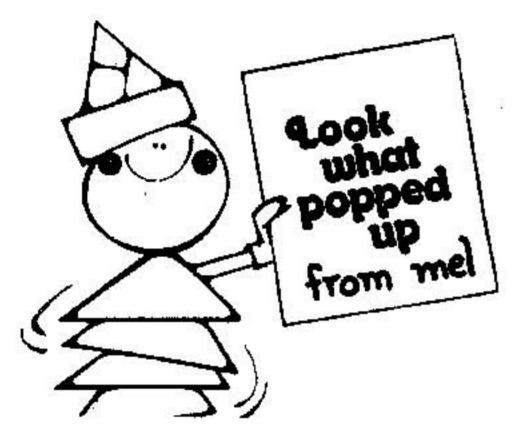
On the left side of the dollar bill we see a pyramid, with 1776, the year of the Declaration of Independence in the Roman numerals MDCCLXXVI on its base. The pyramid represents permanence and strength. Its unfinished condition symbolizes that there is still work to be done for a more perfect government and for the people of our nation. The eye represents an all-seeing God. The words "Annuit coeptis" mean God has favored our undertakings and refer to the many interventions of Divine Providence in the forming of our Government. "Novus Ordo Seclorum" is translated as "A New Order of the Ages" and signifies a new American era.

By the time you receive this newsletter we will have a new bishop in Pittsburgh. He is the Most Rev. Anthony J. Bevilacqua, formerly Auxiliary Bishop of Pittsburgh. He succeeds Bishop Vincent M. Leonard.

Bishop Leonard was a quiet man and highly respected by his fellow bishops. Since 1971 he has averaged 14 Ordinations a year. This year he ordained 12 priests. He has 11 lined up for ordination in 1984. He has been a priests' bishop and has never asked us to do anything he himself would not do. At his farewell Mass it is estimated that at least three-fourths of the priests came to bid farewell to Bishop Leonard.

Best wishes for A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A BLESSED NEW YEAR. See you in 1984 at the Hemann Diamond Jubilee.

JOHN A. DOMPKA



A number of items that come to mind to fill up this page:

- 1. I just moved three weeks ago into the new parish complex that we've been building for the past year and a half. All of my things have not surfaced as yet but if I find them, we will include in this issue of the newsletter your annual dues envelope. We would ask that you get that back to Charlie as soon as possible.

 It sure makes it a lot easier on our part if you do.
- 2. It has been a number of years since we have gone through the mailing list and "culled" out those who have not been paying their dues. If you can't afford the dues, the policy has always been ...

LET US KNOW ... and we keep you on the list. I will check with the Board and some time next year, 1984, pull the names of those who are no longer interested.

3. The MIDWEST REGION will meet in St. Louis for its Spring meeting. The meeting date is Monday, April 30. Rev. Ray McKee, C.SS. R., St. Alphonsus Liguori, 1118 N. Grand Blvd, St. Louis, MO 63106 --- 314-533-0304 ~ will be our host. Ray is very much involved with Wings of Hope and will arrange a tour with them for us.

Details will follow in the next issue. Mark your calendar now!!!

4. Regarding next year's convention. My anniversary ordination date is January 31; my sister, Sister Camilla is in June; John's is January 30 of 1985. We decided that since they fall within 364 days of each other we would have one Silver Jubilee in our home parish. John and I are both charter members of NAPP and felt it very appropriate for us to host the 1984 Convention. We now have quite an air show lined up, an FAA seminar, a pork roast on the home farm, a fly-in dinner, a Silver Jubilee Liturgy and fantastic people.

A special strip has been put on the HEMANN Farm for fly-ins. In the next issue we'll give you more details on that and a lot of other particulars. The important

thing now is to mark those dates ... July 10 and 11.

I'm also going to include a copy of my Christmas letter to friends. Since I include all of you in that category, I thought I'd include it. It will also have a few more details that I can't get on this page.

A final word about lodging for the Convention. We are in the process of obtaining (hopefully) enough motor homes (air conditioned) to house the NAPP members. Our thought are to give each plane that arrives their own "home on wheels" and then you're on your own. HOW ABOUT THAT !!!!!!!!

BRIEFS FROM HERE AND THERE ...

The following newspaper clipping came from Archbishop Frank Hurley, and was sent to past President John Hemann.

FATHER, WHO?

Of course, Bettendorf police were skeptical. There was this distinguished-looking priest, lugging three suitcases and hitch-hiking along Grant Street. He willingly offered his driver's license for identification, but the officer was suspect. Not every Thursday afternoon do you see a man of the cloth thumbing his way to Dubuque.

The license listed the name of "Bishop, Roy S," from Anchorage, Alaska, and the police routinely radioed headquarters to run a national check on him. Things didn't jibe.

"Of course not," the courtly mannered gent in the white collar told the officers. "You do not have the full name. Bishop is my title. I am Bishop Roy S. Barnsback, Diocese of Anchorage."

"What's a bishop doing hitchhiking?" asked the officer. "Simple," he replied. "Greyhound buses are on strike, and I found myself stranded. I am speaking tonight in Dubuque and there is no way to get there."

The officer sympathized, drove him as far as U.S. 61, and pointed him north to Dubuque. The kindly bishop offered blessings of thanks.

I did not swallow the story, and phoned the Archdiocese of Anchorage:

"I'm calling from lowa, and is your bishop named Barnsback?
If so, I want to tell you that at this moment he is hitchhiking out of our town."

"Are you some kind of a nut?" the voice replied. "There is no Bishop Barnsback. We don't even have any priests named Barnsback."

I described the situation, and the woman said, "Keep those kind down in lowa. We have enough trouble up here today."

"What trouble?" I asked.

"There's 15 inches on the ground, it's blowing hard, and there's no sign of it letting up."

With that, she hung up.

John, you know he's a phony because if he were from Alaska he'd be hitchhiking from an airport!

Looking forward to the gathering next summer. God bless,

Frank

From St. Peter's Church, Geneva, Illinois:

Dear Mel,

Thanks for the info on NAPP. Finally, after about 10 years of trying to get connected, thanks to Bernie Bush, it finally happened. Many asked me why I had not joined but never told me who to contact or where to apply. Thank you for following through. After 22 years of flying around the length and width of this country, I am glad to finally join your membership.

Joe Kaiser

Earlier this year, the following came from J.J. Kleinstuber, Silver Springs, Maryland:

I can't seem to find a black and white photo so I'll have to be among the missing. I am a charter member (joined when I was in the sem) and look forward to the monthly news letter.

I flew light planes (rented) around the Washington, D.C. local area until the mid-sixties but the traffic and economics told me to stay on the ground. I work in a local boys' high school (as chaplain and counselor) which is (we think) the largest boys' military high school in the U.S.

I'm an active Air Force military reservist (almost 23 years commission service) and assigned to the Maryland Wing of CAP. I usually have an active duty tour each summer and every once in a while get an exciting break - like a ride in an F4 or a chance to meet the Secretary of State arriving back at Andrews A.F.B.

The NAPP wings on my lapel is always an instant converstion piece and I take each chance to applaud the ministry of guys with 200 miles parishes.

It's usually impossible to get to the convention since I direct our summer school but I always read about it with interest.

Best regards,

Joe Kleinstuber

From John Bellon, Midland, Michigan October 12, 1983 Dear Mel.

Will have some news later - will stay with Dompka Friday night 21 October on my way to preach a mission for Sabatian at Footedale, PA, 22 to 30 of October.

I finally figured out what to do with magazine articles about NAPP. I incorporated them in the first photo (Black) album and rearranged it. I hope the members will like it. I will also have album #5 soon because I ran out of space. All Montreal pictures are in already.

Take it easy and hi to all around you.

As ever,

John

JEND ALL NEWS ITEMS TO:

Mel Hemann P.O. Box 309 Areston, 1A 52069

Changes of Address

Rev. Joseph J. Brando Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church 501 S. Moore Road Chattanooga, TN 37412

Rev. Michael Devaney, 0.M.I. Holy Angels Church 348 Porter Ave. Buffalo, NY 14201

Rev. John Hemann St. Patrick's Church 510 1st Ave. NW Cedar Rapids, IA 52405

Lt. Col. William F. Martin. PSC 1 Box 4967 Maxwell AFB, AL 36112 Rev. Albert J. Nevius Box 19113 Tampa, FL 33686

New

Rev. Joseph W. Kaiser St. Peter's Church 1771 Kaneville Rd. Geneva, IL 60134



Come join the fun at the NAPP CONVENTION and HEMANN SILVER JUBILEES. July 10-11, 1984 Visitation Church and the Hemann farm Stacyville, Iowa Hog Sky Convention Hangar FAA Roast Diving Meeting Flying Seminar Mel Hemann 319-689-5161 Mat Hemann 515-737-2167	
Name Address City State	
Arrival by: private plane N commercial flight # car	ETA
Reservations to: Mel Hemann Po Box 309 Preston, IA 52069	

St. Joseph's Church

202 So. St. Joseph Street Box 309 Preston, Iowa 52069-0309

319-689-5161



CHRISTMAS - 1983

Dear Friends,

Most of you have not heard from me since the summer of '81 when I notified you that I was moving from Chalsea, Iowa to St. Joseph Church in Preston, Iowa. I thought it was just about time I brought you up to date on the past two years and five months.

In asking me to come to St. Joseph's Church in Preston the Archbishop told me that one of the challenges awaiting me was the building of a new parish complex. I told him I could see myself doing many things in life but that definitely was not one of them. However, I do believe the Holy Spirit does work in strange and mysterious ways, even in and through the Archbishop. So I consented to the challenge I never expected to face in my life.

We had our formal blessing and dedication of our new church complex (pictured above) on Sunday, November 27, 1983, the first Sunday of Advent. We brought the old church year to a close the night before with a Communal Celebration of the Sacrament of Reconciliation. Over 300 parishioners presented themselves to the 15 priests to spiritually cleanse themselves for the new year that began that night and also to spiritually prepare for the celebration next day.

AND WHAT A CELEBRATION IT WAS!!! Inspite of inclement weather we had an overcapacity crowd the dedication Liturgy and a constant stream of visitors attending the open house all day. The Liturgy was spectacular. Truly a celebration of faith and joy. Now that a year of planning with a great building committee and over seventeen months of construction are behind us, we are making ourselves at home in our new "house of the church." All of us are looking forward to years of utilizing the facility as we strive to continue building the church that is the real church, the people of God.

One of my personal commitments when we began the planning and construction of the building was that it would not become a "thing" which would so absorb my time to the neglect of more important areas of my ministry. During the years I have been in Preston I feel I have been instrumental in calling the people to a deeper faith life through adult education classes, greater involvement and participation in the celebration of all the sacramental liturgies, renewal experiences, etc. A number of couples have experienced the Marriage Encounter and Marriag Retorno and Christian Experience weekend. Others have taken time to make a more traditional Retreat.

I have also continued my work in the area of ministry that God seems to have called me to in a special way, the area of Family Life. I still do at least one Marriage Encounter weekend each year. In addition I have several couples who assist me in providing for people of our Archdiocese and surrounding areas the MARRIAGE RETORNO experience. The numbers that come are not that large but it is gratifying to know that there are those who do take their spiritual relationship serious enough to want to deepen and grow in it.

I have also been working each year on about three SONS and DAUGHTERS ENCOUNTER weekends. A truly rewarding experience for these young people between the ages of 15 and 19. It's so exciting to be a part of it. There is also a follow-up experience for these people called the SONS AND DAUGHTER RETORNO which helps them enter into a deeper relationship with the Lord.

In the past few years I have also become increasingly involved with a group in our society that finds themselves very alienated, especially from the Church. I speak of the separated, divorced and widowed people. Thanks be to God, we are becoming more aware of their presence in our midst and offering them help in their particular trials. There is a wonderful healing experience for them called the BEGINNING EXPERIENCE weekend. I would highly recommend this to

anyone who is seeking help in the transitions that come into the lives of people in this group.

A need has been surfacing among some of these for a deeper spiritual experience. In response to the needs being expressed I and a friend of mine, who was widowed about a year and half ago, have developed a weekend experience that hopefully will offer these people an opport to share in a new way the beauty of God's love and how it can be shared with others.

Our weekend experience is called THE NEET EXPERIENCE. NEET comes from Needs Encountered; Experiences Transformed. Our first weekend is being sponsored by the Family Life Center of the Archdiocese of Miami the weekend of January 15. We ask your prayers for us and the success of NEET. It all goes well, we will have one here in the Midwest the weekend of March 25 at St. Joseph's in Preston.

Lest you think my life is all work and no play, I must share with you come of the other aspects of my life. I certainly wouldn't want to leave you with the impression that I've become a dull boy. Flying, of course, is still my number one extra-curricular activity. With all my other activities my log book shows the least number of hours flown this year since I began flying in 1960. The 182 hours logged this year did take me to Florida last February & Montreal in July for the National Association of Priest Pilots' convention. From there to Quebec and then to Nova Scotial to visit some priest friends. On the way back we stopped for several days in Rhode Island to spend an enjoyable time with my niece and her husband. August found me at Notre Dame for the Marriage Encounter convention and in September we flew to Philadelphia to attend the Marriage Retorno conference at Blackwood, NJ. In between I taught a few how to fly and also did a little charter work. The next couple of weeks should see me passing the 7000 hour mark.

One of the other exciting events of this year was the remodeling of the local postoffice. As a result they gave me a new box number - 309 -. You may want to jot that down and use it in your weekly correspondence to me.

September brought Sister Jame Rogers, BVM, to our staff. A tremendous woman who is able to be here on a part time basis, she beautifully fills in the deficiencies of my ministry. All of us are deeply grateful for her presence among us.

The year 1984 will be an exciting year for me and I'd like to take this opportunity to think about sharing some of it with me. On the 31st of January it will be 25 years since I was ordained. It doesn't seem possible but good things always pass by so quickly. My sister,

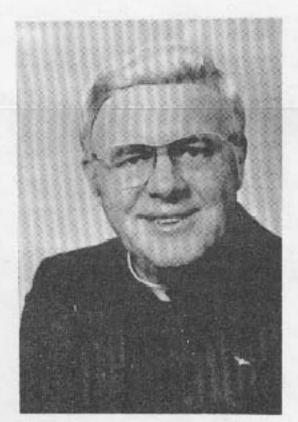
Sister Camilla, will celebrate her Silver Jubilee in June.
My brother John was ordained 364 after me on January 30th.
So within a time span of 364 days we are celebrating three
Silver Jubilees. We feel this is very special and we've
decided it should be celebrated fittingly and properly. On
Sunday, July 8, I will celebrate my jubilee here at St.
Joseph's. We will then move to the home farm near Stacyville,
Iowa and on Wednesday, July 11th, at 2:00 P.M. have our
combined Jubilee Liturgy in our home church. My brother Matt,
who now has the family farm, is hosting us to a pork and beef
roast and other fitting activities.

Since flying is so much a part of our family, John and I are hosting the NAPP national convention in conjunction with our celebration. We will have an airshow: hot air balloons, sky divers, radio controlled model planes and professional aerobatic pilots. Following this a roast of home grown Iowa pork and beef and even a glass of water or some other appropriate liquid to wash it all down.

A more formal invitation will follow in several months but you may want to begin planning your vacation if you care to join us. For campers there'll be plenty of room available

In September I will leave for three months' study in Rome. Hopefully this sabbatical will help keep me up to date.

Have a Blessed Christmas, a joyous new year and a happy life. May you always be open to God's Spirit.



SEE!!! I do own a collar.
All my love,

mel