

# SEEDS <sub>of</sub> HOPE

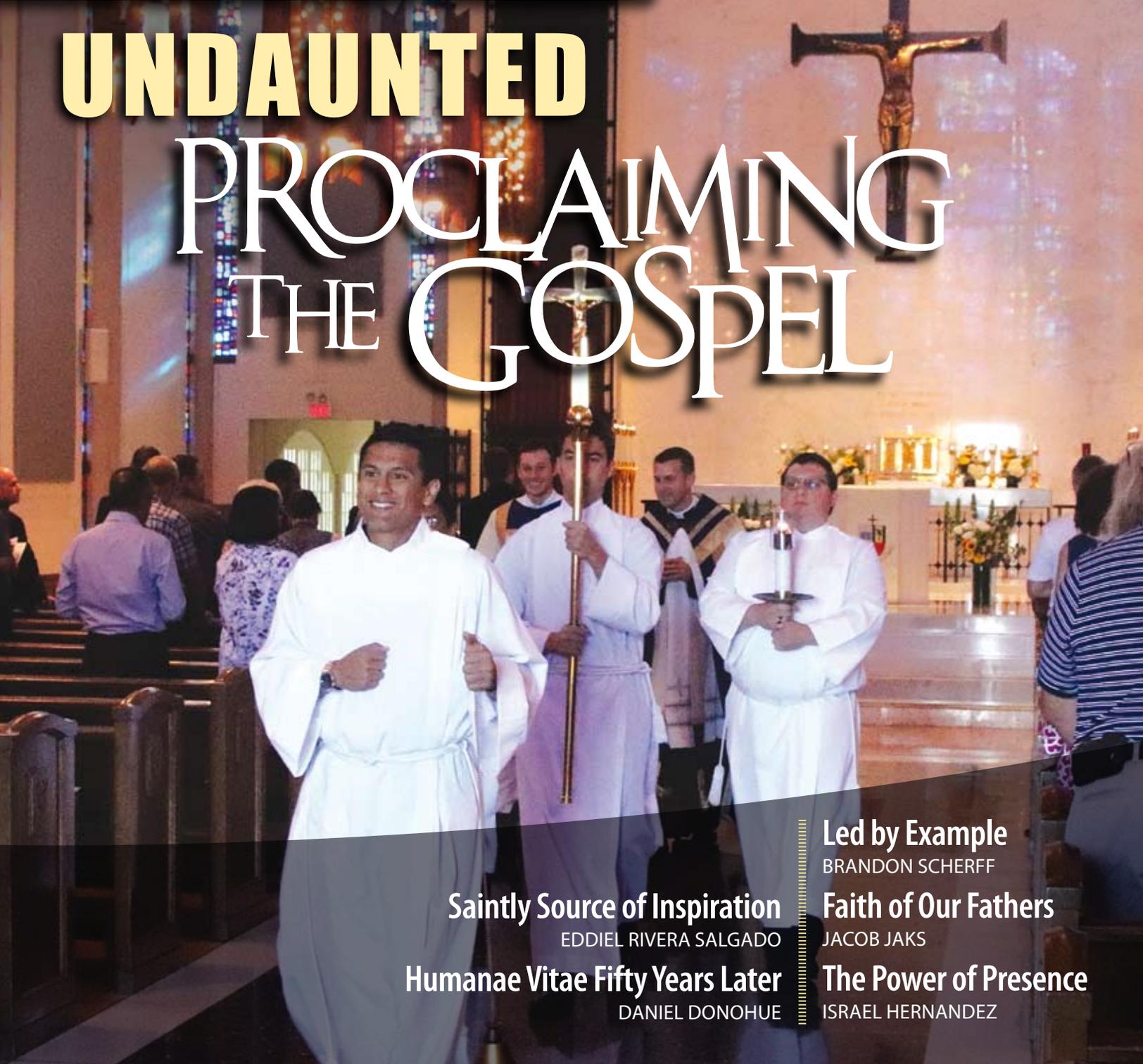
From the Seminarians of St. Vincent de Paul Regional Seminary  
Boynton Beach, FL

ISSUE XX FALL 2018



## UNDAUNTED

# PROCLAIMING THE GOSPEL



### Led by Example

BRANDON SCHERFF

### Faith of Our Fathers

JACOB JAKS

### The Power of Presence

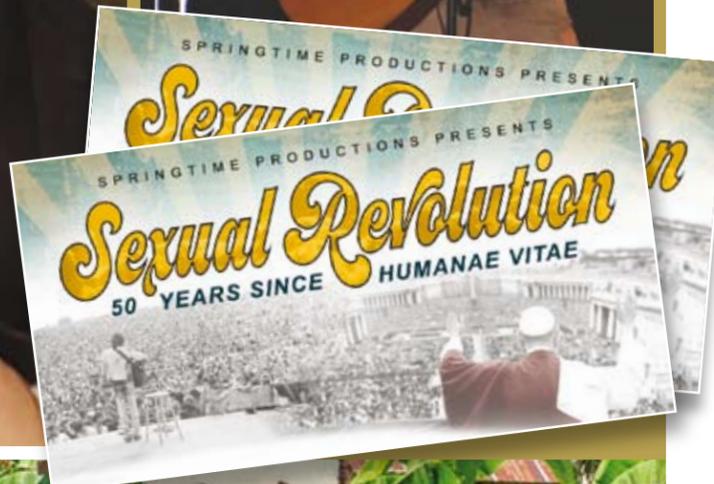
ISRAEL HERNANDEZ

### Saintly Source of Inspiration

EDDIEL RIVERA SALGADO

### Humanae Vitae Fifty Years Later

DANIEL DONOHUE



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# REFLECTIONS FROM THE RECTOR



Dear Friends of the Seminary,

At the close of the academic year, the faculty spends a week processing our strengths and weaknesses as a seminary and looking for ways to improve our programs based on data from end-of-the-year surveys and interviews with our graduating seminarians. With the campus vacated by our students as they head off to their summer assignments, it is a wonderful time of fraternity and creative thinking for the faculty. One of the many things we do during that week is discern together what an appropriate theme for the upcoming year might be. Providentially, we decided that getting back to the basics was to be the plan for 2018-2019. The simple “proclamation” (in Greek kerygma) that “Jesus Christ is Lord!” (Philippians 2:11) was chosen to be our reminder that everything we do, say, study, think, etc., must be about Jesus Christ and His Lordship over our lives. To paraphrase Pope Francis, the kerygma is the foundation for all formation (cf. *Evangelii Gaudium*, 165).

Little did we know of the storms on the horizon that the Church would soon begin to weather. Who could have foreseen what the coming months would bring and how essential it would be for us as a seminary to focus on the pure and simple Gospel message of Jesus Christ and the Church that He instituted 2000 years ago? As I have told our seminarians many times, “our faith is in the Person of Christ, and not in the personnel of the Church!”

With deep failures now recognized and acknowledged by the Church, our own feelings arise of sorrow for those injured, anger for failed organizational leadership, and even embarrassment at times for our association with such a flawed institution. So now what is a seminary to do? The overall sense among the faculty and seminarians is that this moment catapults us forward to be ever more energized for the mission and transparent as a Church. We desire to make a difference in our world and to cry out,

“That is not what the Church of Jesus Christ and the ministerial priesthood are all about!” Know how grateful we are to so many of you who have reached out to us to encourage us in our vocations, and please know that we want to reciprocate by becoming the best priests we can be for you!

Thus, this edition of *Seeds of Hope* is entitled “Undaunted”—we are undaunted by the failures and darkness that have occurred in the past and we desire to bring renewed life and the Light of Christ to all those to whom we are called to proclaim the Gospel. In this issue there are wonderful articles of personal faith, conversion, and inspiration drawn from the lives of our seminarians. We also honor two great evangelists of the past who have just been canonized. Pope Saint Paul VI and Saint Oscar Romero offer us the witness of their lives and ministries as examples of how to live priestly holiness. They lived through tumultuous times and we are called to follow their example of keeping our eyes fixed on Christ in the midst of the storms lest we sink: “At once Jesus spoke to them, ‘Take courage, it is I; do not be afraid.’ [...] But when Peter saw how strong the wind was he became frightened; and, beginning to sink, he cried out, ‘Lord, save me!’” (Mt. 14:27-30). So too we cry out with confidence, “Lord, save us!”

We are so grateful for your prayers and support, which we have felt so intensely in the past months—thank you!

Sincerely yours in Christ,

Monsignor David L. Toups  
Rector/President



# Hope in the Midst of Uncertainty



We live in a time steeped in division and discord. Our country is polarized, our society full of friction and disagreement, and sadly our Church is also struggling. All of these difficulties can dishearten us and challenge the hope that comes from Christ, yet history tells of people that have found hope amidst rough and trying times, none more so than the saints. These faithful men and women—like St. Teresa of Avila and St. Ignatius of Loyola—emerge out of times of friction and stand as a source of inspiration and perseverance for us today.

How is this possible? How do these great figures arise from such a broken reality? What is the secret to being a faithful disciple when the world seems to be against you? The saints and many other faithful believers find their hope in Christ Jesus. Christ is the ultimate source of their hope. He is the fundamental example of living courageously in times of persecution and intimidation. He suffered the rejection of those whom he came to save. He was mocked, bullied and beaten. Yet he remained resilient in his relationship with the Father—a relationship that was personal and intimate. His love for the human race was so immeasurable that it led him to the Cross. And although Jesus’ mission could have ended with his Passion, he redeems our sinful condition with his Resurrection.

The Resurrection of Christ brings into our lives the ultimate source of hope. Two thousand years later, still afflicted by confusion and tribulation, we continue to see the saints as role models for a life of hope. How, then, can we today find encouragement in the midst of turmoil? We ought to recognize the presence of Christ in the midst of these struggles. It is precisely in our strug-



Sebastián Grisales  
(Diocese of Miami, II Theology)

gles that God becomes more present in our lives. Hope in the middle of crises becomes tangible only when we are able to see our trials in the light of the Cross. In Christ we are able to find meaning despite the confusion and the messiness.

In 1984, St. John Paul II wrote *Salvifici Doloris*, in which he stated: “One can say that with the Passion of Christ all human suffering has found itself in a new situation . . . In the Cross of Christ not only is the Redemption accomplished through suffering, but also human suffering itself has been redeemed.” Just as the saints throughout history, we today face a period of division and uncertainty. Following their example, may we unite ourselves to the Cross of Christ, and following the Way of the Cross, share also in the Resurrection.





Israel Hernandez  
(Diocese of St. Petersburg, Pastoral Year)

# The Power of Presence

As a child, I remember how important it was to always see my parents at school events, sporting events, doctors' appointments and so forth. To be frank, it did not matter whether it was my father, mother, one of my sisters or even an extended family member. All that mattered was their presence and that they took the time to be with me. As an uncle, I have seen how joyful my nieces and nephews become when I show up just to pay a visit. If I go the extra mile to attend their soccer games or their plays at school, that joy is all the more palpable. All of a sudden, the simplicity of my presence turns me into a superhero in their eyes.

It was not until this past summer that I realized how imperative a ministry of presence truly is. I had the privilege of participating in the Clinical Pastoral Care program at Tampa General Hospital. This involved many different facets on a given day. However, nothing seemed to matter as much as my ministry of presence. Believe it or not, there



are people in the hospital that do not have family or friends to visit. Those that do may not be close to their loved ones or may have family living in a different state. Regardless of the circumstances, the result is the same. Many people just want someone willing to lend an ear to listen or a shoulder to cry on.

I had a similar experience while living at a parish this year. Just as in the hospital, there are many who simply want someone to spend time with them. This time does not have to mean an extended visit. Often it is just a simple recognition, a "Hello" or "How are you today?" Other times it means showing up to a Bible study, joining parishioners for a holy hour or pulling up a seat during coffee and donuts each Sunday. The People of God desire witnesses of his love, and sometime revealing God's heart begins by simply showing up.

The seemingly small act of a priest, or in my case a seminarian, taking the time to be present outside of regular office hours can make all the difference. The impact made by our ministry of presence is something we must never take for granted. It is something that cannot be measured. We may never know what our presence means to another. Should we ever doubt its importance, we need only look to the Lord who became flesh and blood in his Son Jesus Christ, revealing his love for us by becoming one of us. In Christ, we encounter the power of presence at its finest! While my imitation of Our Lord still has a long way to go, I pray that God's people experience the love of Christ poured out for them through my presence, as well.



# A Saintly Source of Inspiration



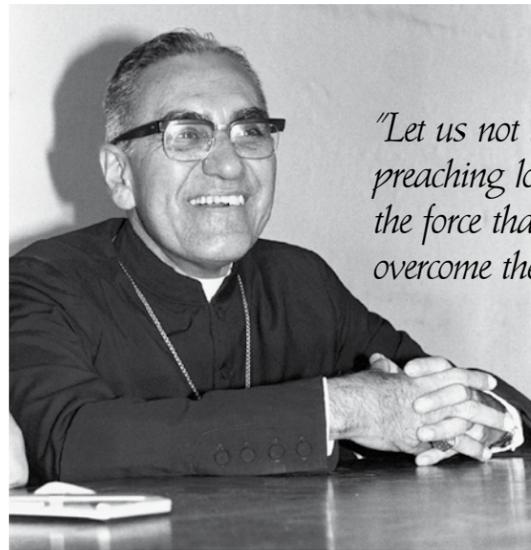
Eddiel Rivera Salgado  
(Diocese of Orlando, *I Theology*)



anything for himself, save for the eternal crown of glory which God grants to his saints. He emptied himself, just as Christ did, and became a slave to the people whom he was called to shepherd. Even when he preached against injustice, he did so by preaching the Gospel of Love. He knew that the only thing that could change the world was the power of love and mercy.

This example of a loving shepherd is a mirror through which we should all look at our lives. His zeal, charity and mercy did not spring forth from the office which he held. Rather, those qualities are a gift God gives to each one of us through baptism, that we may set the world ablaze with the joy of the Good News—so that we, as St. Oscar Romero did, can bring glad tidings to the poor, proclaim liberty to captives and recovery of sight to the blind, let the oppressed go free and proclaim a year acceptable to the Lord (Luke 4:18-19). May we follow this holy man's example and become God's microphone, his messengers and prophets! For where there is one baptized person, there is the Church, and where the Church is, so too is a prophet there.

St. Oscar Romero, Pray for us.



*"Let us not tire of preaching love; it is the force that will overcome the world."*

These were the first words I had heard of St. Oscar Romero. I was blown back. At the time, I was in preparation to receive First Holy Communion and Confirmation after being away from the Church for ten years, and I was gripped with a sudden zeal and love for the lives of the saints. Though he had not even been beatified, I had heard mention among the catechists of this heroic man who would one day be named a saint. One afternoon, I began to read the story of this remarkable bishop who lived a life marked by a deep longing to bring God to his flock, while also speaking out against the brutal repression and violence which afflicted his beloved country. He looked out for those who were most in need of help, never afraid to lend a hand to the weakest in his midst, to the point that he became a target.

The life and example of St. Oscar Romero is one that stayed with me throughout my time in discernment and my years of seminary formation. Romero was never interested in gaining



# Faith of Our Fathers

When my parents brought Grampa Jaks home to live with them in Tallahassee, he was not the same person I remembered from my childhood. This white-haired, shrunken man sitting motionless at the dinner table, his once-blue eyes (gone pale from macular degeneration) staring into space as if lost in thought—he was a shadow of the vibrant and adventurous Californian farmer he used to be. In his younger days, he was a private pilot and huntsman whose travels took him all over the great American wilderness and on fishing trips to Mexico, but now the pioneering sparkle in his eyes seemed gone forever.

Other changes had occurred at home since I'd been away at seminary in South Florida. Black-and-white photos of long-dead relatives had appeared in picture frames on the wall: men with long, drooping mustaches; women with hair in tight buns and wearing coarse dresses; everyone with stiff pose and dour expression. Czech grammars and trinkets from trips to Prague were scattered here and there around the house. Family barbecues now featured a soundtrack of Texas Polka to go with the bratwurst and homemade sauerkraut. My dad had caught the family history bug many years earlier, and over time research into our Central European heritage had become a major hobby of his.

Grampa Jaks' memory of growing up in Czech Texas, potentially a precious source of that family history, had by now become unreliable. Fact blended seamlessly with fiction as he proudly recounted family and personal connections with famous personages from Barry Goldwater to the founder of the Spoztl brewery



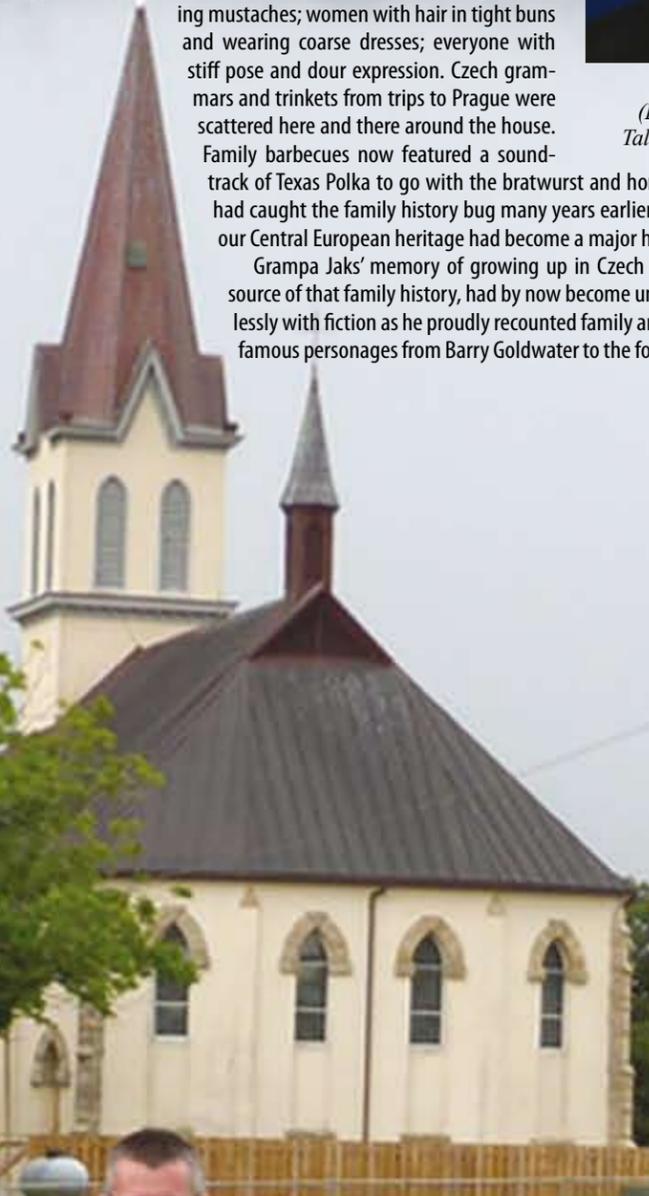
Dcn. Jacob Jaks  
(Diocese of Pensacola  
Tallahassee, IV Theology)

in Shiner, Texas. Some months after moving into an assisted living facility, he began making the wild claim that he had paid for its construction and hired my dad (a civil engineer) to design it. In spite of confusion about even recent events, at times much earlier impressions bubbled up pristine from still waters deep below his apparent mental fogginess. Now and again when my dad and I would serenade him with old tunes on the accordion (another artifact of the old country that crossed the Atlantic with our forefathers), he would sing along with Czech lyrics that he certainly had not heard since he was a boy. Such is the enigma of the human mind.

When I travel with my parents to those old farming towns in Texas, which still bear names like "Praha" and "Moravia" and which still host polka dances on certain holidays, we make a point of visiting the churchyard cemeteries to look for the graves of family members. At one such cemetery my attention was drawn by a long line of uniform slabs stretching across the middle like a backbone supporting all the rest—the gravestones of all of the priests who had served at the local church, identical but for the names and dates. It was a silent testament to the Catholic faith of the local people.

One of Grampa's tales was of Fr. Toujaš, a priest of his hometown of Gonzales who, according to the story, went on to become the bishop of San Antonio (my dad later found out that he became a pastor in San Antonio, but never a bishop). It struck me as curious that a priest would feature so prominently in his memory. Grampa was by no means a religious man, yet somewhere deep within—as deep down as the words of those old Czech folk songs—God had left an impression on his life, even in the absence of outward religiosity. What role did the priests of his day play in making that impression? Nobody can say. Grampa Jaks passed away a few years ago and no one is left to tell the tale. But I am grateful to them for sowing the seeds that would make my future vocation possible.

My dad recently wondered aloud what happened to the chalice of Fr. Toujaš, and how special it would be to find it and give it to me as an ordination present. Perhaps it is a wish that is as fanciful as some of Grampa Jaks' stories. And yet, how perfectly it would bring together the two things that make me who I am: My heritage and my faith. The more I learn about my history, the more I can see the fingerprints of God and hear him telling me: "Before I formed you in the womb I knew you, before you were born I dedicated you" (Jer 1:5).





Marc Gustinelli  
*(Diocese of Palm Beach, I Theology)*

# Proclaiming the Word, Living the Passion

This year started off with my installation into the ministry of lector. As a lector, I would be able to proclaim God's word before his people. Thinking about what this meant led me to reflect upon the future. This step along the road to the priesthood will hopefully bear fruit in the proclamation of the Gospel, one day soon as a deacon and later as a priest. While I may not be able to announce the Gospel during the liturgy just yet, I have the privilege of being able to proclaim it, like so many other Christians, through the actions of my life. My journey towards St. Vincent de Paul Regional Seminary has been a part of this transformation.

One of my favorite places in the Diocese of Palm Beach is Our Lady of Florida Monastery and Retreat Center. Our Lady of Florida is home to a Passionist community, and this past summer I had the opportunity to stay there for several weeks. The Passionists ever remind us of the Passion, Death, and Resurrection of Jesus Christ. Saint Paul of the Cross knew it was his mission to speak this truth to the world. This aspect is so central to our Catholic faith and our own lives as Christians! Being able to stay at the retreat center allowed time for the mystery of Christ's Passion to really sink its roots into my life.

During my stay at Our Lady of Florida, I participated in a Young Adult Retreat. While working the event, one of my friends approached and told me how much it meant for her to see me growing in my faith. I was deeply moved because I realized that God's grace was operating within me, transforming me. The little deaths such as



my acts of obedience, my detachment from things of the past and my openness to God were all part of that journey. These things were dimensions of my surrender and transformation in Christ. I came to see that many of my joys, fears and concerns could be united to Jesus' Passion. The thought of what lay ahead in my life—being installed as a lector and beginning theological studies—was a path I was walking with Christ.

Moving forward and making transitions in life is always a fraught with concern. This past year at the seminary in Miami, I was nervous to make the jump to St. Vincent de Paul. I implored God for an answer. In the absence of promptly receiving one, I went to pray before a statue of the Virgin Mary in the garden beside St. Raphael's

Chapel. As Psalm 142 says, "I cry to the Lord . . . I tell him all my distress." I was praying the Sorrowful Mysteries and suddenly had an insight. I entered into the Agony in the Garden, just as Jesus did before his Passion. I realized it was my free choice to move on. "But not what I will, but what you will" (Mark 14:36). I felt a great sense of peace, because I knew that my heart had turned toward the Lord. He had called me and he was still calling me. He was molding me and shaping me, though through the distress I could not hear him. Yet now I knew that the Father was speaking to me as he spoke to Jesus in the garden. My life is part of the mystery of God's story. The Paschal Mystery is alive inside of me! It's not what I will, but what he wills, because God alone is the Lord of my life.



# Seminarian Spotlight

*"I believe in one God...  
I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ...  
I believe in the Holy Spirit...  
I believe in One, Holy, Catholic  
and Apostolic Church...  
I believe in one Baptism for the  
forgiveness of sins..."*



Luke Bowdre  
(Diocese of Savannah, Pre-Theology II)



Tears rolled down my cheeks as I recited those precious words with all my heart on April 5, 2015. I stood in the church for twelve hours after receiving Confirmation, reflecting upon the first time I read the Creed.

I was a devoted Pentecostal, searching for answers about whether or not the Trinity was true. Raised Trinitarian, I had begun asking myself what exactly I believed, and after being told that the Trinity was an invention of the detested Roman Church, I experienced a crisis of faith. Considering Catholicism a cult and a corruption of Christianity as I did, it alarmed me that such an important doctrine might be their invention, and I was determined to find out what lay behind the claim. My search led me straight to the Nicene-Constantinopolitan Creed.

It is no exaggeration to say that my every doubt regarding the Trinity and what it is to be a Christian vanished when I read that Creed. In the clarity with which it spoke to me, I was convinced that I was reading an infallible statement of Christian belief. From then on, my doubts regarding the Creed vanished, though the question continued to vex me: Just what was this "One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church?" An intense internal and almost subconscious fear struck me at the prospect that Ca-

tholicism could possibly have a valid claim to that title. Looking back, I realize that the Creed and the truths it presented to me on that day were the beginnings of a spiritual and intellectual journey—a road which led me ultimately to Rome.

This road of honest searching and constant prayer to know truth both in scripture and history immersed me in an incredible story. A story of terrible persecutions, fantastic saints, horrific leaders and heroic restorers wound its way through the centuries, undaunted by the satanic forces of decadence, heresy and indifference within and the threat of rival worldviews without. It stood fast, ever seeking to give one declaration to man, the Kerygma: "Jesus Christ is Lord!" I was captivated by the faith and holiness of so many saints and struggled to find proof that they weren't really Catholic, but to no avail. Everywhere I turned, they were reciting and teaching the Creed, bringing the Gospel to my ancestors, bowing before statues, honoring the popes and praying through the intercession of Mary!

Learning history was gradually narrowing my intellectual options. Either Catholicism was Christianity or the past could not be trusted. I have often said that on this journey I did not encounter any living Catholics from whom I could observe the



faith in action. However, upon writing this article, it occurred to me that I had a great number of Catholics teaching me the faith. I was not merely reading about the saints. I was encountering them in a real way. And I have no doubt that they were with me, interceding on my behalf as I slowly traveled home through their stories.

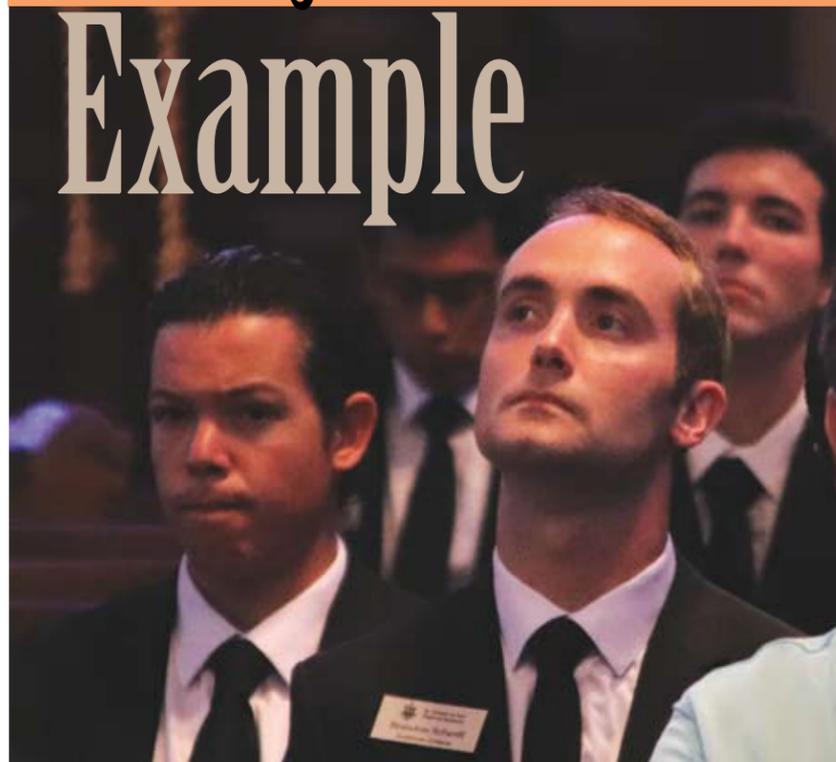
It wasn't long before I entered RCIA and was received into the Catholic Church at the Easter Vigil Mass in 2015. Over the next year and a half, there came several signs that I should consider a vocation to the priesthood, but being new to the Church, I was hesitant to respond. On December 30, 2016, while praying before the Blessed Sacrament about whether or not to consider applying to the seminary, I heard the words of Isaiah 6:8: "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" I could only respond, "Here am I! Send me!" Two weeks later the vocation director gave me an application packet and now here I am, continuing my second year of formation.

The Church is again in crisis, with the old enemies of decadence, confusion and indifference appearing so entrenched as to make some believe that Luther's option is the only solution. But that is the easy way out. When Yahweh called to Isaiah in the Temple, it was a Temple which had been completely profaned. The priests offered the prescribed sacrifice, but then went and served the gods of Canaan, while the kings led the people in child sacrifice! Yet God did not tell Isaiah to start a new Israel or build a new Temple. He called him to be faithful within the wounded community of his day. There was no other covenant then, nor is there one now.

St. Athanasius stood against the empire and most of the established Church when they turned to heresy. He is known as "Athanasius Against the World," for he was willing to stand when everyone seemed to give up. We, the Body of Christ, must take up the armor of God and make our stand. I am more excited than ever to be Catholic and to be answering the call to the priesthood of Jesus Christ. Let us walk in the footsteps of those who have gone before, proclaiming the Creed believed and preached by countless saints—a Creed which calls the next generation of sinners who long to be saints and are willing to shout from every rooftop those words which sum up our reason for being. This attack on the Church has no other goal than to silence that declaration. Satan would love to see us all run and hide, to still our voices. So let's shout it all the louder! This I believe, JESUS CHRIST IS LORD! Maranatha!



# Led by Example



**Brandon Scherff**  
(Archdiocese of Atlanta, Pre-Theology I)

As a new seminarian, one encouraging source of inspiration has been those several years ahead of me in Theology IV, also known as the diaconate class since most of them have already received the first degree of Holy Orders.

These men encompass a variety of different age groups. They have different educational and spiritual backgrounds. They even come from different countries. They like different music and root for rival teams. But they all love Christ and love the people of God, and they are all in the final stage of formation before ordination to the priesthood.

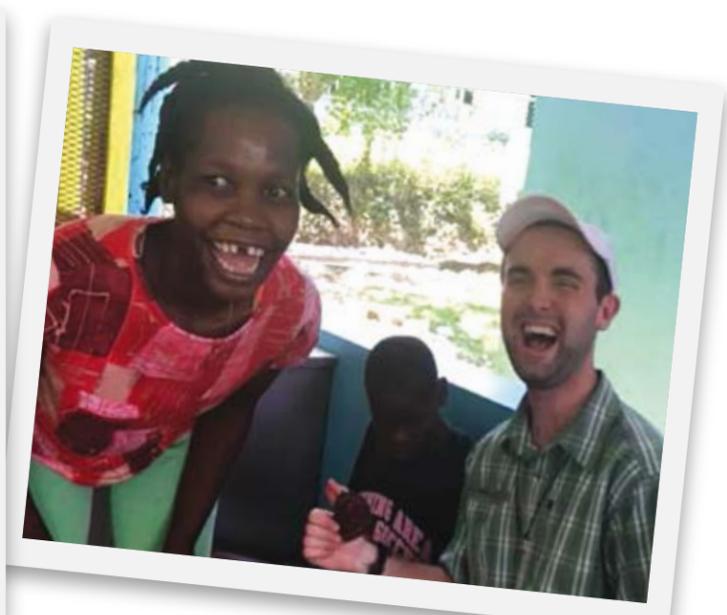
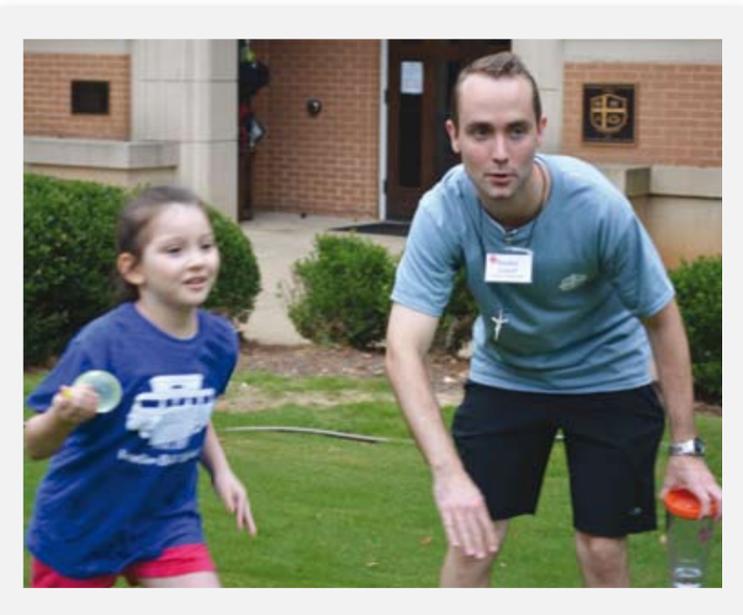
These men whom I naturally admire due to their seniority and their faithful commitment to seminary formation have something to offer that is not an official prerequisite to graduation: hope.

This hopefulness is present not merely as a facade, but as a strength that shines forth even in the simplest of actions. Their love for God and zeal for his holy will is evident every day while praying morning and evening prayer in community. They extend charity towards their brother seminarians in giving their undivided attention and sharing advice.

A perfect example happened about a month ago during one of the first feast days of the academic year. A brother who was new to praying the Liturgy of the Hours had been struggling to find the right pages. He started to flip through his various bookmarks but to no avail as the rest of us proceeded with the day's prayers. Suddenly, one of the deacons slid into the pew and sat down next to the brother who was lost. Thanks to the deacon sharing his book, the new seminarian was able to follow along and also see where to set his tabs in his own book. That deacon stayed with him through the rest of the community prayers and guided him along the way.

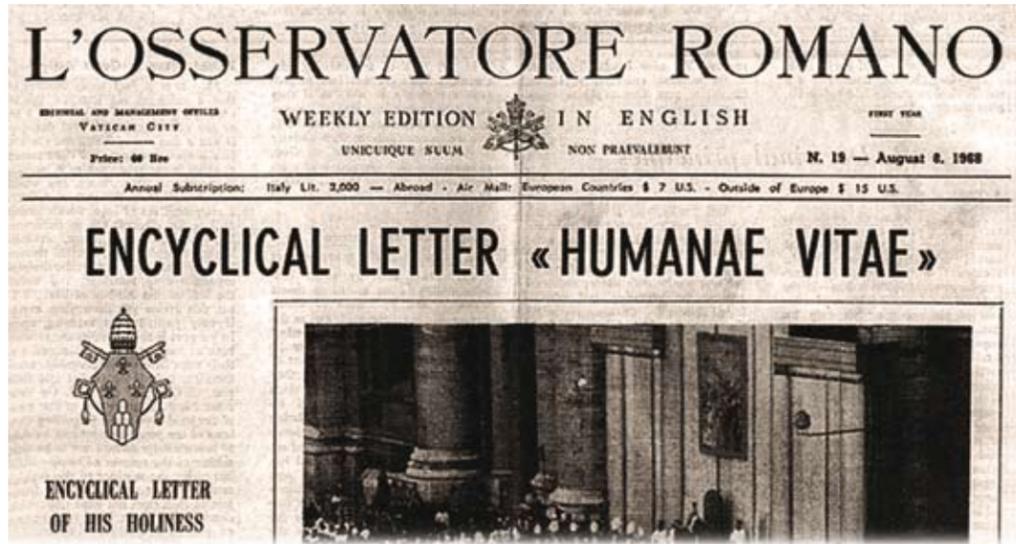
This encapsulates what I've witnessed from the diaconate class as they prepare for priestly ordination: a keen awareness of the struggles of those around them, a dedication to leading an exemplary spiritual life, and an eagerness to jump in and guide others.

One of these men preached recently and left us with a final thought that I immediately scribbled into my journal: "We cannot be afraid of what our holiness will look like." Jesus Christ is Lord! These men have listened, and now proclaim the same message. What is there to fear when we have such reasons for hope?



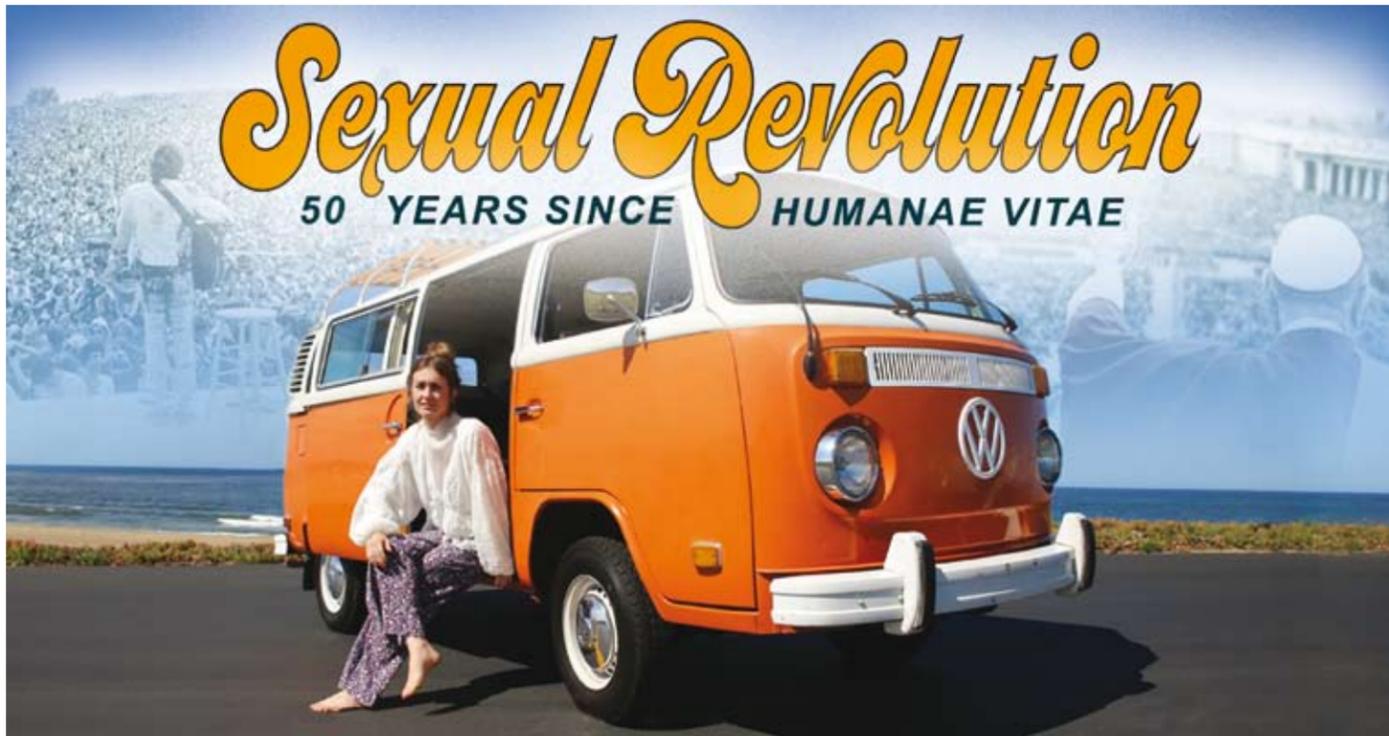


Daniel Donohue  
(Diocese of Palm Beach, I Theology)



# HUMANAE VITAE

# Fifty Years Later



On September 27, St. Vincent de Paul Regional Seminary, in collaboration with the Marriage and Family Life Office of the Diocese of Palm Beach, was proud to host a free and public viewing of the new documentary: "Sexual Revolution: 50 Years After Humanae Vitae."

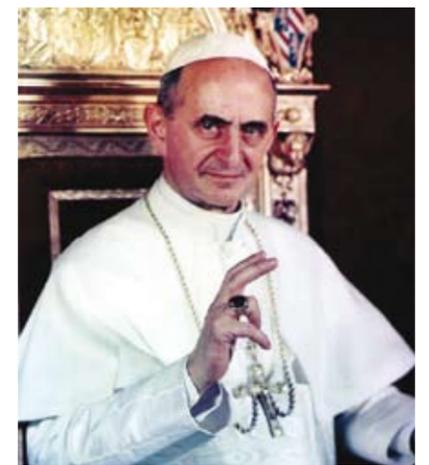
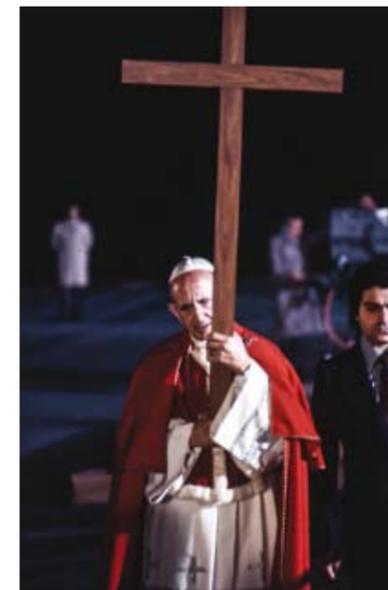
Developed over seven years and directed by Daniel diSilva of Springtime Productions, the 90-minute film was deemed an important part of our priestly formation and proved to be, by all accounts, an enlightening and rewarding experience for all

in attendance. It featured commentary by several Catholic experts including Archbishop Charles Chaput, Dr. Peter Kreeft, Dr. Helen Alvare and some rare clips of St. Teresa of Calcutta.

Through the life story of musician Alana Newman, a donor-conceived young woman earnestly in search of her biological father, the film chronicles the parallel developments of oral contraception and natural family planning (NFP) and their impact on the world. It shows how, in the name of women's liberation, the pharmaceutical industry ignored NFP in favor of opening a lucrative global market for "the pill" and actually harmed both women and men by detaching sexual intimacy from its Judeo-Christian context of marriage and family life, ultimately reducing it to a crude and anonymous experiment in "free love" without fear, shame, limits or supposed consequences.

Daniel diSilva's film highlights the prophetic character of Pope St. Paul VI (recently canonized by Pope Francis), who, in 1968, issued the controversial and uncompromising encyclical *Humanae Vitae* (*Of Human Life*). This pivotal document condemned the use of artificial contraceptives as contrary to the natural moral law and beneath our rightful dignity as children of God. Paul VI predicted the consequences of violating the Church's teaching on sexual morality, including but not limited to: the proliferation of marital infidelity (adultery and divorce), an overall decline in moral standards, a loss of love and respect for women, and the forced use of contraceptives by governments as a means of controlling certain populations.

The film also presents the heroic efforts of Drs. John and Evelyn Billings in the development of NFP and how it can be used as a moral and effective alternative to contraception. For more information on the documentary, visit: [SexualRevolutionMovie.com](http://SexualRevolutionMovie.com).



# Friends of the Seminary



## FAITHFUL FRIENDS SUPPORT ST. VINCENT'S MISSION AT ANNUAL GALA

It was a sold-out crowd on Friday, October 12th, as more than 360 gathered to celebrate and support the annual Friends of the Seminary Gala. We are so grateful for the tremendous support of Jeff and Velén Thompson, from the Diocese of St. Petersburg, who chaired the event.

The evening began in St. Vincent's Chapel with Mass celebrated by Archbishop Thomas Wenski alongside the Bishops of Florida and Georgia. After Mass, the St. Vincent de Paul Award was given to Very Reverend Arthur Proulx in recognition for the witness of his life as a pastor and spiritual director; a living testimony to the priesthood and our patron St. Vincent de Paul. Mr. Robert Shircliff was also the recipient of the award in recognition for his generous service to the Diocese of St. Augustine, Catholic education, the poor, and for his love of the priesthood. Guests enjoyed hors d'oeuvres followed by a formal dinner served by our seminarians. Both the silent and live auctions were a huge success.

A heartfelt thank you to all our sponsors, auction donors and attendees whose generosity contributed to this year's event! Twenty percent of our auction proceeds went to support the Diocese of Pensacola-Tallahassee as the diocese was severely impacted by Hurricane Michael.



Daniella Coy  
(Director of Development and Public Relations)



# INTERNATIONAL NIGHT

2018

November brought another celebration of the diverse culinary traditions we are blessed to have at St. Vincent de Paul Regional Seminary. With seminarians from almost every continent in attendance, ours is a diversity united to the one Cross of Christ, and what better way to give others a taste of our various cultures than through sharing a meal?

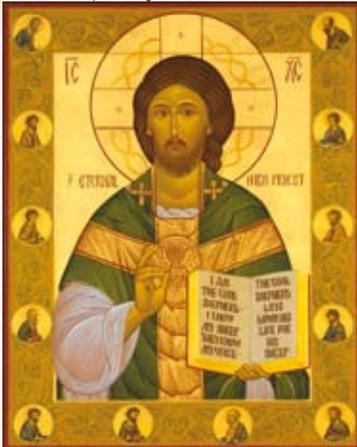
Seminarians, staff and visitors were treated an eclectic assortment of cuisine ranging from Vietnamese specialties to Cuban puddings and Amish pies, much of which was cooked by the seminarians themselves.

*Despite turbulent times, the time is always right to come together and give thanks!*



*give a gift of prayer*  
 honoring  
 a friend, loved one,  
 or one of the  
 faithful departed.

If you are interested in honoring a friend or loved one with a gift of prayer, St. Vincent's Seminary has a Mass card program. Your intention will be prayed for at one of the daily Masses at the Seminary.



**St. Vincent's Mass Card PROGRAM**

To order a Mass card online go to [www.svdp.edu](http://www.svdp.edu) (ways to support SVdP) or call Barbara at (561) 732-4424

# The harvest is plentiful but the laborers are few!

Can't stop thinking maybe you are being called to be a priest?

Do you feel the Lord tugging at your heart to serve the people of God through the ministerial priesthood of Jesus Christ?



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