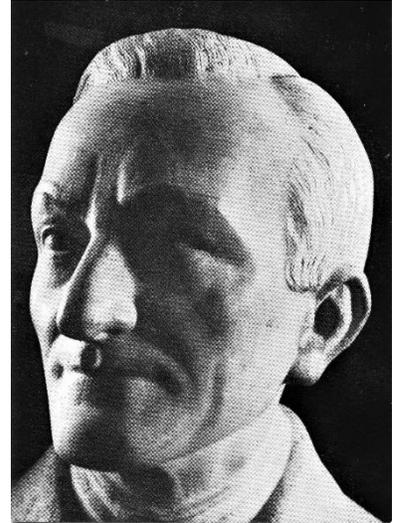


Dehonian

Esprit de Corps

*Additional biographical information
as of September 2017*

[P = First Profession of Vows, N = Novitiate Year,
DH/IHM = Graduation from or years spent at the minor seminary]



Anthony Bruder [P 1953]

September 1948, at age 13, I came to the Seminary at Donaldson, Indiana. At age 17, I entered the Novitiate at St. Marie, Illinois. 1953 I took my vows and began college at Sacred Heart Monastery in Hales Corners, Wisconsin. In 1955 after two years at Sacred Heart, our new College opened in Honesdale, Pa. where I completed my four years of College. I graduated in 1957 and was sent to spend a year at Donaldson to teach Latin and Greek and be an assistant Prefect. Subsequently, I completed four years of theological studies at Sacred Heart Monastery. In 1961 after my third year of Theology, I was ordained and after completing my last year of Theology I was sent to our prep seminary in Lenox, Massachusetts to teach and eventually become Dean of Students. After four years at Lenox, I was transferred to Donaldson to be the Dean of Students. Three years later I was sent to Purdue by our Provincial to obtain a Master's Degree in Counseling. It was while I was there that I decided to leave the Order and pursue my destiny in ways that I could best serve this Universe.

I am a Psychotherapist who is licensed as a Professional Counselor and Marriage and Family Therapist; and own and work at Bruder Counseling Center with six other therapists. I am a graduate of Purdue University. I taught at Purdue; Mount St. Vincent University; Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada; and Norfolk State University where I served for 25 years in the Department of Family and Consumer Services and in the Political Science Department teaching Critical Thinking courses. I am an artist, a prior dance instructor for Arthur Murray Studios, a poet, a blogger and a Great Grandfather!

Bob Donlan [P 1960]

I was ordained in 1967 and spent the next twenty-one years working in various SCJ apostolates. Then I was incardinated in the Diocese of St. Petersburg, FL. I retired nine years ago. I received a dispensation from the priesthood and married the following year. My wife and I attend a local parish which has a wonderful pastor who has been very welcoming to us.

Mark Faris [P 1968]

Adveniat Regnum Tuum! A thankful memory: I met Fr. Richard Johnston in 1966, having written him for information about the SCJs. I wrote to other religious communities as well at this time. He called me and it happened when I was on leave, plus I was just fulfilling a commitment in the Air Force. He invited me to go for a visit to the new Adult Formation Residence just being established by the community in Redlands, CA. Conveniently, my parents had moved into this area a few years prior. Well, this was, at this time in my life, a true God event for me. Often I have thought of this as my beginning as an SCJ. Thank you, Fr. Johnston for this very lasting, warm memory. Your friend, your brother. *Sint Unum!*

Joe Holmes [DH 1978]

After leaving DHS in 1978 I attended college in Grand Rapids MI at Aquinas College. There I met a young lady who was an associate with the Dominican Sisters. God moves in his own time and plans. We have been married for 37 years! I am blessed to be married to my best friend. We have raised three wonderful children. Two daughters and a son. The girls are both married and have blessed us with five incredible grandchildren. Our son Kirk is enrolled at Michigan State School of Business for his MBA in Finance.

In 2009 I was diagnosed with cancer. I underwent 20 rounds of chemo and five surgeries. It was pretty scary. But, I am here praising God for giving me more time to serve him on this earth.

Our life has been very exciting these past few months. We have recently moved into a new home. After living in Weirton WV for the last 26 years we purchased a new house in Canonsburg, PA. We moved to within 10 minutes of my office. No more commute!! I love it. Sandy had been teaching at our local Catholic High School for most of the last 20 years. She officially retires in August. She is going to be a "stay at home Grandma".

I have spent the last 34 years working in Car dealerships. I worked as a salesperson for 11 years and as a manager for the last 23. The last 11 years as the Finance Manager at Colussy Chevrolet in Bridgeville, PA—on the south side of Pittsburgh, PA. It has been a great career. I am not ready to retire yet...a few more years especially since we bought the new house! I can tell many stories of how our Lord uses me to reach and help his people through the sales of cars and trucks! We serve him where he puts us. As Fr. Dehon taught us—we serve those he puts in our path. To show them the Sacred Heart!

Ray Horan [IHM 1977]

Although I did not have the calling to a higher vocation with the SCJ's, I have always appreciated the gift I received through both my spiritual and academic formation. The calling skipped a generation and went on to my son John, who happens to be a Transitional Deacon for the Diocese of Joliet, Illinois. If God wills it, he will be ordained to the priesthood next May. Please keep him in your prayers.

Steve Koepke [P 1977]

My own story with the SCJs stretches back nearly 45 years, to 1973 when I entered the Chicago House of Studies program. I was a “delayed” vocation being all of 18 years old! Most of the guys at CHS had come through the minor seminary. Over the next 17 years my journey took me through that program, novitiate, and on to membership in the community and ordination. My reasons for leaving the community were entirely personal. The SCJs were never anything but kind and understanding with me.

I got married in 1990 and within four years Susan and I were blessed with two wonderful children. We were living in Minneapolis when I got a call from Brian McCullough in 2004 about a position in the Development Office at Sacred Heart Southern Missions. I had never been to Mississippi and had no interest. We had just moved into a new home and the kids were in great schools. We decided to take a “come and see” offer. I was very impressed by the ministry and by all that was being done to help the poor. After returning home and reflecting on the experience I thought that working with and trying to help the SCJs might be a nice way to complete the arc of my working career. Fortunately Susan was open to this radical change in our lives. So here I sit 13 years later having had a wonderful experience both learning about fundraising and getting to know our wonderful donors.

Susan works in our Social Services in a program designed to help those in poverty who are dealing with HIV/AIDS. It is a cause that is very close to her heart. Our oldest, Abbey, recently received her Master’s degree from the University of Mississippi Medical College and is a certified Occupational Therapist. She just moved back to Minnesota recently to begin her career there. Our son Jeff currently works in the Facilities Department here at SHSM and is engaged to be married in November 2018.

Me? Well, I’m not so complicated. When I’m not working, I’m playing golf or pulling hard for the Green Bay Packers. For those who remember me that’s probably no big surprise. My entire adult life has been woven, in some form or fashion, around the SCJs and the Sacred Heart. It’s been a bit of a wild ride and I’m so grateful for the wonderful friends, the many great experiences and the incredible opportunities I’ve been afforded.

Craig B. McKee [IHM 1973]

Following my four great years as an “*enfant terrible*” in the rolling Berkshire hills of Lenox, I finished a B.A. in English and Theatre from Loyola/Chicago and Master's in Liturgy from Notre Dame. In 1980 I got “kicked out” of South Bend by my Danish mentor and sent to the kind attentions of French Dominicans in Paris [Congar, Chenu, Gy, Dalmais et al.] for a *Certificat d’Habilitation du 3eme Cycle* in Theology from the *Institut Catholique* and a *Diplome d’Etudes Approfondies* (D.E.A.) in the History of Religions from the *Sorbonne* with a specialization in 12th and 13th century Latin manuscripts.

To keep bread and wine on the table in Paris, I wrote ten children's books including *The Unicorn Who Had No Horn*, *A Peacock Ate My Lunch* and *The Teacher Who Could Not Count* [a semi-autobiographical account of my very first year in the classroom and still my personal favorite!]. But after lecturing at a conference in Italy in 1987 and publishing my research back in Paris, I decided that the "sedentary" lifestyle of an academic was not for me; although the next ten years of "research" blowing the dust off manuscripts from Oxford to the Vatican afforded an enjoyable lifestyle as a private scholar, financed by a vagabond career as a mobile greengrocer at various and sundry flea and farmers' markets in central Florida during which time I actually ran into some of "the guys" over the years.

Since banks rarely grant mortgages to the "self-employed," I was forced to get a real job teaching high school French in 1995. That won me a Fulbright Fellowship to Dakar, Senegal in 1998, where I discovered the joys of teaching ESL overseas. From 2005 to 2016 I taught at local schools in Japan, mainland China, Hong Kong, and Taiwan, where my rice bowl runneth over.

The blessing of semi-retirement in 2017 has afforded the time to do some *pro bono* work in the Galapagos during January and February as well as a month of re-tread study in Prague. Upon my return trip from Europe last June [which included getting locked in a loo in St. Peter's Square], I stumbled onto my dream house: a century-old relic, complete with wraparound porch and detached guesthouse.

Current plans include awaiting the arrival of my newly reinstated Florida teaching certificate and putting the final touches on a translation project for some Trappist friends. Also on the drawing board is another translation of an article on Father Dehon to continue the debate with the French scholars who lampooned his beatification in 2005. In the meantime, I am waiting to hear if I've been selected to go and work with Syrian refugees in Greece to wind up the year.

Before composing this little bio-blurb, I re-read the comings and goings of other Associates, as well as John Gallam's piece on his career as philosopher-in-residence at "the Monastery" in Hales Corners. Both afforded a surge of blasts from the past [shout outs of gratitude are especially due to the following individuals: PJ Kiley, Walter B. Nabity, Père Tom Burns, Fr. Mac, Bob Markunas, Bob Lenz, PJ McGuire, Jim Schroeder, and fellow New Englander, Bob Bossie], reminding me of just how much I owe to the community for contributing to many of the choices I've made along the way—especially John Cain who was kind enough to hire me to translate two of Fr. Dehon's books back in 1986 when I was dead broke and needing to get to Saint John's in Collegeville to rummage thru the archives of a dead OSB who had pursued my own dissertation topic in 1958, eventually abandoning it to take up parish work in balmy Puerto Rico instead!

I think Padre Dehon would be pleased with both my literary pursuits as well as my itineraries since he himself only made it as far as the Philippines, all the while dreaming of sending SCJs to China. Work continues on my own memoirs, tentatively titled *Reaching Ricci's Tomb* as it took

me just as long to get to Beijing as it did for said 16th century Jesuit missionary. And finally, I promised my dad before he died that I would indeed finish the dissertation in Paris, mainly so I can be cremated in the academic robes of the Sorbonne!

Nick Prickle [P 1969]

I first came into contact with the Priests of the Sacred Heart through my eighth grade teacher and Principal at St. Louis grade school in Batesville, Indiana. Fr. Justin Guiltane was the vocation recruiter who came to visit myself and two classmates shortly after. I began studies at Cor Divinum in 1964 at age 13 and graduated in 1968. Among my many memories are competitive sports, academic rigor, Vatican II, and spiritual development. From postulancy at Lenox, novitiate at Ste. Marie, to Kilroe, Loyola University, and Catholic Theological Union, I am truly grateful for the many opportunities and experiences with the SCJs.

After ordination in 1977, I served at Our Lady of Perpetual Help in St. Louis, MO, and then at St. Rose and St. Martin parishes in Detroit, MI. After an assignment at Vocation Central, I worked at Sts. Peter and Paul in Institute, WI. It was during this time that extensive discernment and prayer led me to transition to another lifestyle.

After a brief period of working as a hospice coordinator, I entered marriage with Marian and moved to the Cincinnati, OH area. I have since worked sixteen years as a GED instructor and then education coordinator at River City Correctional Center. I currently work as Education Coordinator at the Hamilton County Justice Center. I am truly blessed with and grateful for the bonds and relationships formed and continued over the years with community members both present and past.

Rich Roman [P 1977]

After leaving the SCJs in 1978, I went home to New Jersey. After living in a community for so long, I was at a loss with what I wanted to do with my life. But in 1981 I was hired to be an air traffic controller in Philadelphia. There I got married and we moved out to Oklahoma, where the FAA has a training center. I now teach people to be air traffic controllers. I have taught both tower and radar. I've since been divorced, but have two children that were adopted from Korea. They are 28 and 26. I've been involved with music ministry for the past 24 years in a contemporary choir. I have never forgotten my time with the SCJs and never will.