

CENTENARY CORNER

The most recent lecture in our Centenary Series featured Daniel Chowning, OCD whose lecture was entitled: *After the Ecstasy the Pots and Pans: the Realism of Teresa's Prayer*. We had a wonderful turnout and everyone agreed that the lecture was extremely inspiring and informative. If you missed it you can watch it on our website:

www.BaltimoreCarmel.org or
www.ToTheHolyMountain.org



FALL EVENTS

September 19 Workshop
9:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Constance FitzGerald, OCD
and Brian McDermott, SJ

***Teresian and Ignatian Spiritualities
in Conversation***

Lunch will be provided

Please RSVP by emailing us at
Teresa500@BaltimoreCarmel.org



October 17 at 2 p.m.

Lecture by
Sandra Schneiders, IHM

October 18 at 9 a.m.

Closing Eucharist
for the 5th Centenary Year
of St. Teresa of Avila's birth
John Welch, O.Carm, presiding



On May 5, 2015, our beloved
Sister Marie Therese of the Child Jesus
Blanche Genevieve Armine Brousseau



passed through death to eternal life in Christ.
She was 86 years of age
and had been professed for sixty-five years.



Please join us on
July 19 at 9 a.m.

for a
Special Eucharistic
celebration of

**The 225th Anniversary
of our foundation**

and the Feast of Our Lady of Mt Carmel .

Quinn Conners, O.Carm, presiding

Reception to follow



Carmelite News

Excerpts from the Journal of a Trip to America



1790 April the 19

Set off from Hoogstraet to Breda where we remain'd one night, next morning we went in two carriages to Utrecht, lodg'd at a poor house all night.

5th Day

Contrary wind. all Sick, except mr Neale who was our nurse. mr plunket made us a good pot of coffee. & the Sick managed So as to make a pot of mull'd wine & took their Supper.

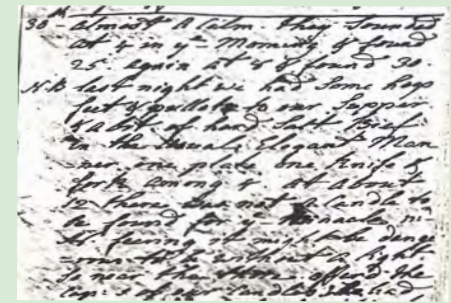
7th Day

a calm upon the coast of nor=mandy...we were remarkably merry over our Eggs when behold our mirth a damp'd all on a sudden by means of a Silly woman who came to us with a tail of a tub, frightened out of her Senses, telling us we were in danger of perishing. which news made us fall to our prayers & promises. but it happen'd to prove a false alarm & to our great joy we were assured there had been no danger at all.

1790 May the 22d

a remarkable instance of our B[lesse]d Lady's power & protection over us. Labouring to get in to the port of Teneriffe the wind was against us. the Sea boisterous & scard any hopes of getting in when good mr neal about 3 o'clock came & proposed to us the making a promise to our B[lesse]d Lady. After w[hi]ch & his Litanies being said, he went & pour'd out Some holy water in the Sea, w[hi]ch he had no Sooner done than an imme=diat change ensued, the wind became more favorable, & we safely arrived in the port with=in 24 hours, w[hi]ch they had in vain been Labouring for 2 or 3 Days. the captain & other passengers not knowing what we had done in private, were much astonish'd at the Sudden change & Express'd it Several time after their reaching the port. we were afterwards inform'd, that the people on Shore said they had never Seen a Ship beat up in such a Manner against the waves.

On April 19, 1790, four Carmelite nuns and two Jesuit-trained priests set out on a journey from Hoogstraet in Belgium to Charles County, Maryland in North America. The nuns were members of English-speaking communities in Hoogstraet and Antwerp, important centers for the English recusant community of the Lowlands in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. All but one of the nuns were natives of Maryland descended from the Catholic gentry reaching back to the beginning of Lord Baltimore's colony. Accompanied by their Maryland-born chaplain, the nuns were going to establish the first community of religious women in the thirteen original states. The journal of their voyage, written in the hand of Clare Joseph Dickinson, provides us with a woman's view of eighteenth century ocean travel.



June the 6th

fair weather, mr N's back a little better. the rest pretty well all but mr P. who is indisposed. being Sunday we perform'd our Devotions as usual rising at 5 o'clock. when all was ready & mr N. going to Strike a light there was not a bit of tinder to be found in the box, w[hi]ch Sur=prised us not a little it appearing as if old Scratch had taken it away to deprive us of Com[muni]on, as he had also Endeavour'd to do the last time by hiding the tinder box in Mr N. night cap.

June 8th

fair weather, fine brisk breezes went 6 mile an hour; in the 24 made 112. mr N: & mr P. better. the rest pretty well. while we were conversing upon old monastical affairs & our private concerns, down falls the hog into our room upon the table. the Dog had been worrying it. Miss Matthews fared the worst for the hog Scrambled till he towl'd in her lap She tossed him down & was not a little Startled to find Such an unwelcome guest so near her we were all more frightened than hurt. our Surprise being over we all laugh'd very heartily & the Scene Ended in merriment.

June 30th

We arrived at New York friday Morning the 2d of July. Stay'd there till Sunday the 4th when we sail'd to norfolk in Capt Cary Sloop We landed in charles County on Sunday the 11th & have had vanity of habitation Ever since.

