

Quo Vadis

A publication of the USA Province for
members of the province

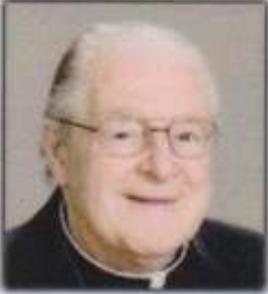
May 10, 2020

SPECIAL ISSUE

Issue #011

*Today's Special Issue is in honor of our brother
Marion Wroblewski, C.R.*

In Loving Memory of



**Father Marion
Wroblewski, C.R.**
Born December 16, 1938
Professed First Vows August 15, 1957
Ordained April 3, 1965
Called Home to the Lord May 4, 2020

"I am the resurrection and the life;
whoever believes in me, though
he should die, will come to life;
and whoever is alive and believes
will never die."
John 11:25



O Risen Lord, the Way,
the Truth, and the Life!
Make us faithful followers of the
spirit of Your Resurrection.
Grant that we may be inwardly
renewed; dying to ourselves in
order that You may live in us.
May our lives serve as signs
of the transforming power of
Your love. Use us as Your
instruments for the renewal
of society, bringing Your life
and love to all people, and
leading them to Your Church.
This we ask of You, Lord Jesus,
living and reigning with the Father,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
God forever. Amen



SUPERIOR GENERALIS

CONGREGATIONIS A RESURRECTIONE DOMINI NOSTRI JESU CHRISTI
VIA DI SAN SEBASTIANELLO 11, 00187 ROME – ITALY

April 4, 2020

Very Rev. Steven Bartczyszyn, C.R.
Provincial Superior
3691 North California Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois 60618-4602

Dear Father Steve, Resurrectionists of the USA Province,
and members of the Wroblewski family,

It was with sadness that I received the news today of the passing of Father Marion Wroblewski. I remember well my recent Canonical Visitation with him at Resurrection Life Centre, and the courage he was showing towards his health challenges, with the hope of returning to Community life.

Father Marion lived sixty-two years of his life in the Congregation of the Resurrection, working together with his brothers for the resurrection of society in the educational apostolate, and the pastoral apostolate. His faithfulness to prayer and to his Vows were a witness to those whom he knew, and a support for his brothers in Community. He shared in Community life, and contributed to the spirit of fraternity in each of the Houses he lived in.

During his fifty-five years as a Resurrectionist priest, he shared our Charism of hope with the students, faculty, and parishioners whom he served. Whether in the classroom, or in the pulpit, Father Marion shared our vision of hope and called people to not only their own resurrection in Jesus Christ, but to work for the resurrection of society.

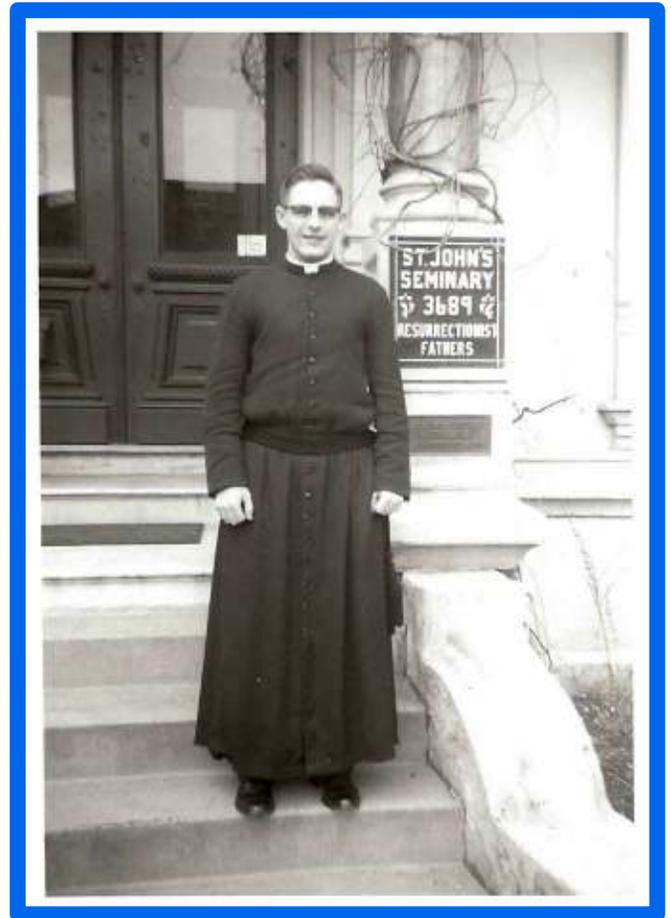
Please accept my sincere sympathy at the passing of Father Marion, confident in his sharing in eternal life with the God he served, the Saviour he followed faithfully, and the Holy Spirit that animated his grace-filled response. I will offer my Mass for his eternal rest tomorrow, May 5, here at our Generalate in Rome. I will also pray for the consolation of all who mourn him, in particular the members of the Wroblewski family, and the Resurrectionists of the USA Province of the Congregation of the Resurrection.

In the Risen Christ,

Very Rev. Paul S. Voisin, C.R.



First Holy Communion



Seminary Life



Never knew that Marion played the guitar



Ordination Formal

Marion with his Parents on Ordination Day



First Mass @ St. Hyacinth

In Joyful Remembrance of
My First Solemn Mass
May 23, 1965
St. Hyacinth Church
Chicago, Illinois

Celebrant
Rev. Marion Wroblewski, C. R.

Archpriest
Rev. Stanley Tarzan, C. R.

Sermon
Rev. Anthony Laskowski, C. R.

Deacon
Rev. Marion Gierko, C. R.

Subdeacon
Rev. Anthony Firetto, C. R.



Father Marion F. Wroblewski, C. R.
Ordained a Priest
April 3, 1965
St. Louis, Missouri

Wake Service for Marion Wroblewski, C.R.

May 9, 2020

1st reading: Wisdom: 3:1-6, 9.

Psalms 23 – The Lord is my Shepherd.

2nd Reading: Rom 8:5-11

Gospel: Matthew 5: 1-12, 13a, 14a.

Marion! This is not how we intended to say goodbye until we meet again! We should be in a big church like St. Hyacinth with all its beautiful decorations and stained glass windows. There should be a great organ playing and flowers decorating the sanctuary. But, we are fasting from all that and abstaining from one another these days simply because we love and want to protect one another. The most lacking thing, though, is the Eucharist. We can't join as a corporate body to remember you as we receive the living Christ.

But, in spirit we come together here with just our Faith supporting us with no decorations, music or flowers. Marion, we are all here: your sister representing the rest of your family who are joining this service from a live stream and your Resurrectionist brothers joining us spiritually today. Your parishioners also are united in their own way to us and this service.

My brothers and sisters in Christ:

Marion has been a good and faithful servant: the salt of the earth and a light in this world, in his own gentle and strong way.

He loved being a priest. You could tell that by the devout way he celebrated the Eucharist. The last third of his life was lived in parishes where he served in Chicago, Las Vegas and lately in Woodridge and Westmont. Being present for the sacrament of reconciliation was also an important part of Marion's life. Yes, he loved being a priest.

He loved teaching chemistry which he did at Weber High School and Gordon Tech for many years. If you think he was too quiet and passive to be a teacher of young men, when he wanted to, Marion was definitive and would take charge. Think of all the young men he influenced, who passed through his classes.

I think he developed his dry sense of humor from dealing with those kids for so many days, so many years.

He loved his religious family, the Congregation of the Resurrection. He was a good community man and tried his best to share his life with the rest of us. I will miss his presence at our community meetings and dinners. He was quiet but when he had something to say he didn't hesitate. Marion was listening when others were talking.

For a very long time he took care of the finances of the entire USA province and he continued to act as treasurer for the Joliet House up to his death. And, he was always confidential and quiet about it.

He loved his brothers and sisters, his whole family and often shared with us about some birthday or anniversary important to the family.

Now, here's a Marion story you may not know and I am telling it because although he was often in the background his influence was consistently present:

In the seminary I learned that Marion was a fine guitarist. When we were allowed to use English in the liturgy for the first time –around 1963 -- there was little available in English for a musical setting of the ordinary of the Mass. Remember, Latin was sung in chant or accompanied by organ at the Masses. God forbid that a piano would be heard in a Catholic Church, much less a guitar.

Father Joe Malczyk and I were in charge of the seminary choir. We searched, found nothing musical we could use and finally thought to look into the Anglican music. We found a Mass in English by a contemporary Anglican composer, got his permission and adapted that Mass to our Roman Catholic Liturgy.

Marion patiently practiced and learned this new Mass on his acoustic guitar which had a warm, vibrant sound when he touched the strings. No strumming just arpeggios. The Sunday, the first day of English in the Mass, we were singing in a local Catholic church. The 700 so parishioners heard some instrumentation when the seminary choir was singing the new English texts --but no organ was heard. Something else... a piano, maybe?

Marion played his guitar brightly and accompanied us reverently as he sat somewhat hidden behind the organ, playing in front of a single mike. After Mass I stood next to the priest as the congregation left and one man accompanied by his wife and three children stopped by and said, “The music was so beautiful. Was that a HARP?” I said, “No, a guitar.” Really? It was so moving!” he said. And, I thought: It was a guitar you heard but it was Marion serenading us with it that made that first English Mass such a blessing.

That kind of sums up Marion's presence: Usually in the background but contributing in his own unique way to whatever he did. As presider at the Eucharist he was calm, clear and recollected. He was treasurer of the province but he simply managed it all in the background. He was present at our Joliet community meetings and he was attentive and listened. If he wasn't right there at the beginning of a meeting someone would say, “Where's Marion? We needed someone to listen.

He talked often of his family, and his mother, and it meant a lot to him that they were proud of his priesthood. He was in the background of their lives, too.

Marion, in spirit your family is all here, your brothers Robert, Carl and Jerry through live streaming. Your sister Tina is physically here. Your brother Resurrectionists are remembering you today. And, in spirit, the parishioners of Holy Trinity in Westmont to whom you ministered in the last years of your life are joining in their own way. St. Stanislaus Bishop and Martyr parishioners whom you served for so

many years are also here in spirit.

There is a poem by John Donne with this line in it: "Any man's death diminishes me." I feel that way about you, Marion. Your going away makes me -- makes us -- somehow less. We miss you now. But, we do expect to see you again in our resurrected life in the new heaven and the new earth.

Now...there... in that place the angels may be playing harps. And, you will be there smiling and listening, your presence adding a harmony that we will miss until we see you again.

Marion, we know Our Lord is saying to you: "Well done, good and faithful servant...Come and share your Master's joy."(Mt 25;23.)



St Stanislaus B&M



Provincial Chapter





Holy Trinity Westmont

Gordon Tech Residence



Provincial Chapter, Marion front and center wearing the green stole

Resurrectionist Dinner @ Poretta's

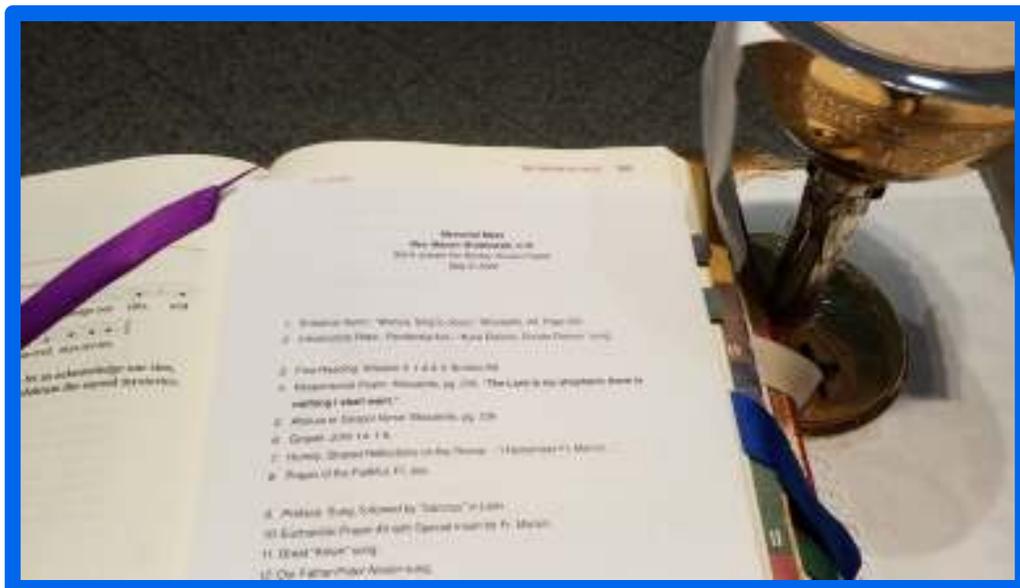




CR's at St. Hyacinth celebrate Mass of Christian Burial for Marion



This Saturday morning, the St Joseph the Worker House concelebrated a Mass for + Fr Marion. Bishop Kurtz was the main celebrant who invited the house members to share their "Fr. Marion stories". Many warm memories with humor.





Wake Service @ Laskowski Funeral Home



Jerry Watt delivers the homily at wake service



George Zieba leads the community in prayer



CR's, family and parishioners present for wake service

Chapel Service St. Adalbert Cemetery, Joe Glab presiding.

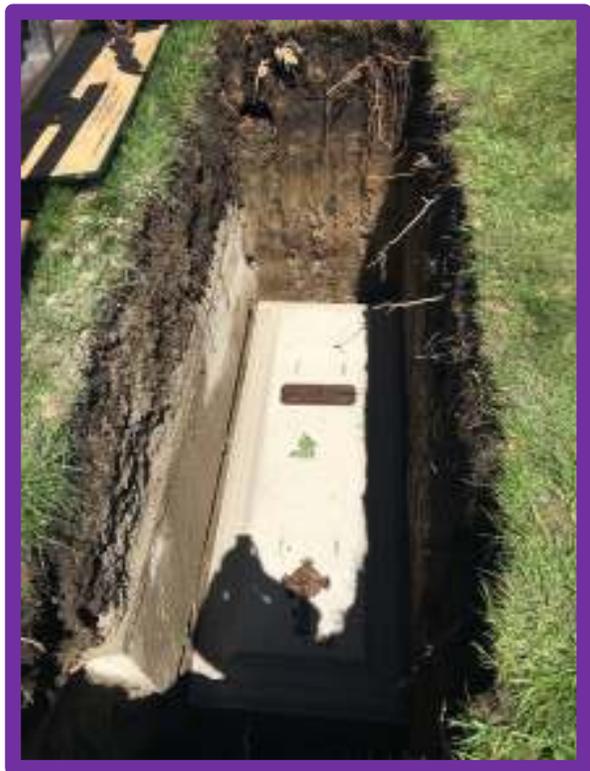


Marion's sister Christine Trch, pays her final respect.





Burial Resurrection plot, St. Adalbert Cemetery



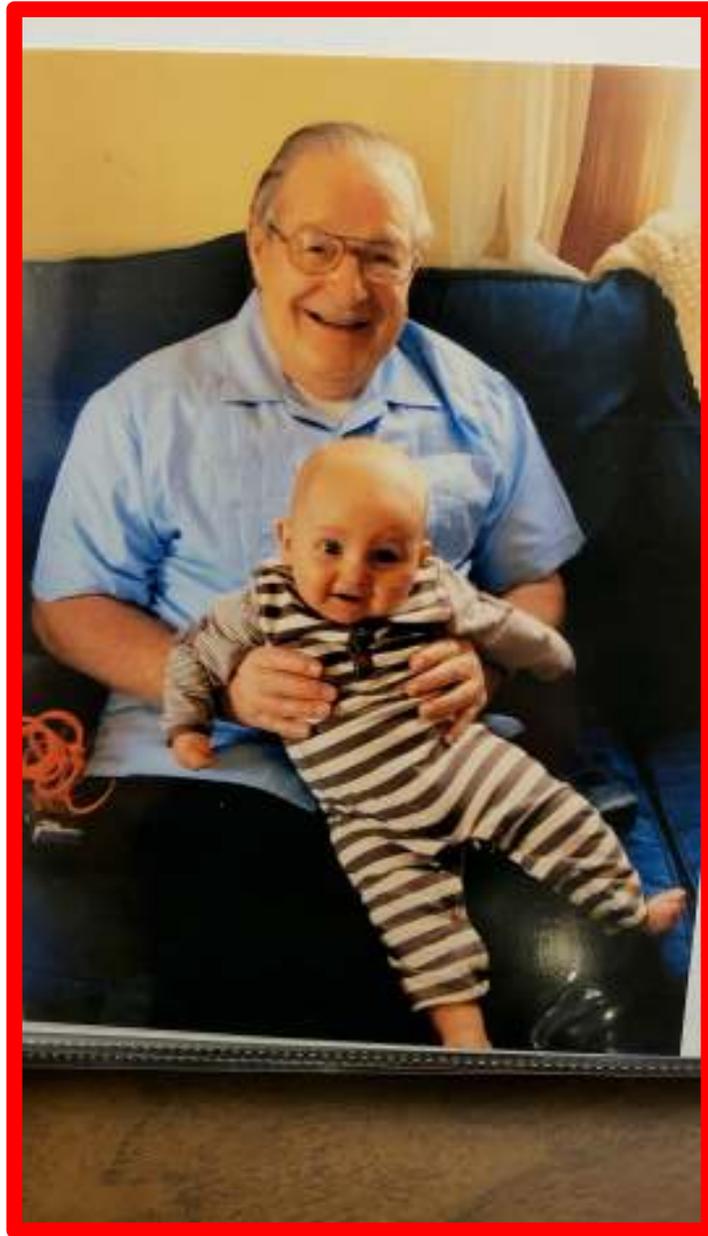
"I am the resurrection and the life; whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord. I have come to believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one who is coming into the world."

Eternal grant onto Marion O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

Once the Stay at Home Order has ended, we hope to have a Memorial Mass for Marion, where all of us and Marion's family can come together and celebrate Marion's life around the table of the Lord.

***A very heartfelt thank you to George Zieba, Rafal Wasilewski, Jerry Watt, and Joe Glab for all their help in preparing and celebrating this day for Marion. ***

Marion with his grand nephew



Rest in peace Marion!