

Allegany *Connections*

A publication of the Franciscan Sisters of Allegany, NY



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Mission Statement

We, the Franciscan Sisters of Allegany, seek to live the Gospel of Our Lord, Jesus Christ. We witness to God's love in the Franciscan tradition by living as sisters with all creation and by joyfully serving others, especially those who are poor or marginalized.

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Prior to publication, Sr. Elizabeth John O'Leary has also died. Her eulogy will be featured in the Spring 2017 edition of *Allegany Connections*.



Miami Associates Embrace Chapter Statement

By: Carol Lang
Miami Area Associate

Our Day” prepared by the Franciscan Spirituality Committee. We will be using this booklet for prayer and discussion in the near future as we found it to be a well written and valuable tool for action.

Carol Lang, an associate, and former nurse of the former St Francis Hospital in Miami Beach shared pictures, artifacts and readings from her memorable experiences there.

Sr. Colleen Brady, Ella Pulido, and Marcia Gill gave an update on the recent local associate coordinators meeting held in Tampa. Marcia shared the Chapter Statement 2016 which included a meditative reflection. Each participant then shared their personal meditative reflection upon reading the statement. The common theme of “Be the Fire” remained our mantra. We confirmed the importance of being receptive to the work of the Holy Spirit in and through us. We are called to do what we can to honor the dignity of all through our own loving presence and action. We can do much more together than we can do alone.

The devastation of the hurricane in Haiti touched our group in varied ways.

The Miami sisters and associates commemorated the Transitus of St. Francis of Assisi by inviting the parishes in the surrounding areas to a very moving and reverent prayer service at St. Rose of Lima Parish. About 40-50 people joined us on this special evening which marks the passing of our beloved St. Francis as he embraced Sister Death. Donations were made to help the needy in the area.

At our Associate meetings, we have shared on the book we are currently reading .. “Looking to St Francis-The Man from Assisi and His Message of Hope for Today”.

Ella Pulido returned from the Chapter in Allegany elated and “on fire” as she shared her experiences of the Chapter and how she was touched by the sisters and associates through their loving presence and sharing.

Ella distributed the booklet “The Franciscan Reflections on Issues of

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THE FRANCISCAN SISTERS OF ALLEGANY IN AFRICA:

An interview with Sr. Annie Dougherty

Interview by: Sr. Cathy Cahill
Photos submitted by: Sr. Anne Dougherty

Cathy:
So, Annie, we heard that you went to Rwanda this summer! Tell us about that. You went to Tanzania last year to help with a retreat center. How did this Rwanda trip come about?

Annie:
Last year on the Africa trip I met a man on the plane, Dr Joseph Olzacki from the University of Hartford, who struck up a conversation about the work he was involved in and asked about the work I was doing. He had developed an educational program to prevent genocide and was bringing it to teachers in Rwanda a couple of times a year. When he heard about my work with first responders and post-traumatic healing he was excited about that being the “missing link” in his program. So he invited me to join the group on their next trip.

C: *A “seemingly chance encounter”! What did you do there?*

A: I was part of a group that Dr Olzacki put together to teach peace and conflict resolution to teachers in Rwanda. The others were professors and instructors from Connecticut, all focused on helping prevent the kind of horrors that took place in Rwanda in 1994.



C: *Who attended the program?*

A: There were 446 Rwandan teachers who took part, many of whom were survivors of the genocide of 1994. They had lost family and friends and some had permanent injuries themselves. They were young people when the genocide happened. What impressed me the most was their resiliency, their willingness to move through their difficulties and help others.

C: *Was there a language barrier to be dealt with?*

A: No, one of the requirements for participation in the program was a working knowledge of English. The participants spoke Swahili, French, and English

C: *What was the venue for the program?*

A: It was held on a college campus with the major presentations taking place in an auditorium and smaller groups meeting in classrooms for specific instructions. The participants were very engaged. There was plenty of opportunity for reflection and feedback.

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Alvernia Prep 75th Anniversary

By: Teresita Desousa OSF

I speak on behalf of the Franciscan Sisters of Allegany, and by extension on behalf of the School Board of this special School. The month of January in the year 1941 was an historical and memorable moment ---as it dated the beginning of Alvernia Prep School....at times confused with its sister school, Mt. Alvernia in Montego Bay. With a faculty of two Franciscan Sisters, and a student body of fifty girls and boys, housed in two rooms in the then Blessed Martin's Villa, Alvernia Prep School embarked on its vision to



“seek to build a community that is guided by Franciscan Values based on the Gospel and which will foster and sustain a culture of excellence as a way of life.” (School’s Vision Statement).

Like the mustard seed of the Gospel parable, the School began to grow and expand. Thus on March 31st 1962, this present structure – at first one storey, was built to accommodate the increasing population, and provide for the many activities that enable the wholistic development of our children. Children come with varied gifts and as the School’s Motto states...”Our gifts are varied but the Spirit is the same”

The rest is a 75 year old history--- which has been unfolding despite the many challenges, struggles, crises, set- backs-- even in the midst of our many successes, and joys. On this special occasion, we have much to be thankful for:

We remember our founders-especially Sisters Elizabeth and Constance Marie- for their faith in planting the seeds, from which this school has grown.

To all the past Principals we say “Thank you” for your contribution in nurturing the seeds that were sown.

To our present Principal, Mrs. Sherrol Dixon, we are grateful and happy that you continue to keep alive values and principles that govern the Alvernia family.

To a dedicated and hardworking academic staff—continue to teach the children

with the love, care and patience which are hallmarks of your professional disposition.

To our Ancillary staff—without you, we could not boast of a clean, healthy, and beautiful school environment.

To our parents-thank you for your cooperation in the development and growth of your children—continue to partner with Alvernia with zeal and dedication.

And as always--- To God be the Glory—God continues to be our Guide and Companion along the path we call education. To all our well wishers—thanks for your presence and a huge CONGRATULATIONS ALVERNIA PREP.

May you grow from strength to strength and be like the light that shone on the top of the Mount of Alverna.



In Memory

Kathleen Francis Honc

From her eulogy by Sr. Margaret Magee

Kathleen, you shared with us your love of baking and your passion for life, adding equal parts of faith, patience, fidelity, and contemplation. Mixing in a teaspoon of good spirits, a dash of kindness, a sprinkling of hope and a cup of good humor. Pouring love into the whole mix and baking thoroughly in fervent prayer and goodness, garnishing with smiles and joy. Serving with quiet unselfishness and cheerful peace.

Kathleen may Christ, the Bread of Life, welcome you to the banquet of Eternal Life!

This prayer was included in the email that went out notifying our sisters and associates that Kathleen Francis Honc had died on September 9th. Many sisters have commented either in person, or in email, or by phone, of how beautifully this prayer captured the essence of Kathleen. Many asked where I got the idea for this prayer. In truth, I believe the words and thoughts came from what I've come to think of as the 'essence of Kathleen.'

Essence is understood as that which is most basic. The true nature which constitutes something or someone. Similarly, referring to cooking, and Kathleen loved to cook and bake, essence is what remains after distilling or boiling something down to its essential, most purified and important elements. From an early age of 17, Kathleen's essence was her love for God and her love and passion for serving others. As she lived her life her essence, God's essence in her, became more transparent and



clarified.

I never lived with Kathleen and only personally came to know her when I moved here to Allegany four years ago. But I had begun to hear about Kathleen, and came to understand the 'essence of Kathleen' through others who knew her and loved her. They, as it were, carried with them her spirit and essence of God's love and goodness.

A number of years ago when I lived in Washington

DC and would meet up with one of the friars, Fr. Ed Flanagan. Every time I'd see Ed his first question was, "how is Kathleen Francis?" Then he would proceed to share a story or some memory of Kathleen when she was Pastoral Associate at St. Justin Martyr parish in Largo, FL. Recently, Ed shared:

"I Remember Sr. Kathleen Francis, It was 1989 when I first had the privilege of meeting Kathleen Francis. Four friars of the Ministry of the Word team had just arrived in Pinellas County, Florida. We were just a few miles away from St. Justin Martyr Parish. Kathleen Francis was a Pastoral Associate - working closely with the founding pastor, Fr. Michael Lydon. We, the friars, began to assist there when we were not "on the road" preaching parish missions. Kathleen was everywhere doing everything for the people of the parish - visiting the sick, training the altar servers, and, of course, BAKING GOODIES for just about everyone everywhere. Her faith while praying at Mass and receiving the Body and Blood of the Lord was palpable - an inspiration to all the parishioners who held she

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In Memory

Marie Celeste Sullivan

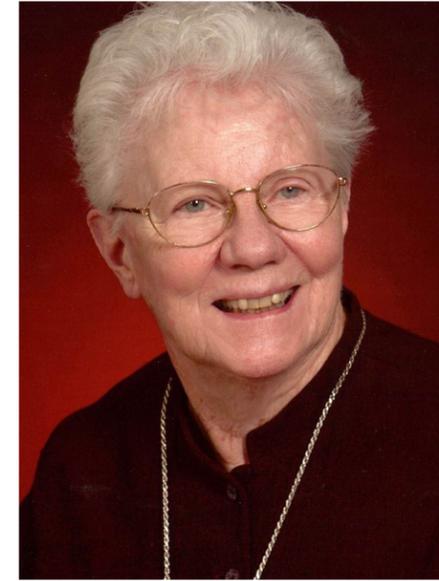
From her eulogy by Sr. Margaret Mary Kimmins

On behalf of the Franciscan Sisters of Allegany, I would like to express our gratitude to you, Dr. Kathleen McCarty, Celeste's dear friend, and to Sr. Donna Eileen Kane for being with Celeste and for your love for her. And I'd also like to express our gratitude to her caregivers who ministered to her needs in such a knowledgeable and kindly way, and for the Hospice personnel who assured her of her choices.

As many of you know, last night we had a wonderful sharing telling the stories of Celeste, examples of her humility, her belief in people, her generosity in so many ways, with no appropriation to herself, her gift of caring and deep friendship, her love of family, her intelligence, her devotion to prayer, her love of God, her advocacy on behalf of the marginalized, her deep faith, her vision, and her devotion to the healing mission of Jesus.

I would like to select one story of her generosity with no appropriation to herself...

In 1974 I was asked to be the administrator of the Franciscan Center. I went over in the late afternoon and visited with the Sisters, and then in the evening decided to take a walk around the grounds. The moon was out, the stars were up, the river was flowing and the weather was cool. It was just magnificent. I thought, "Wow, how blessed I am to have this opportunity". About a few weeks later, when I was reviewing the financial report of the Franciscan Center at that time, in 1974, I noted that we owed \$400,000.00 on past construction costs. But we owed it to four



individuals. I walked with that for a few months. And one night I was out with Celeste for dinner and I told her about this. She paused and thought about this for a while, and then she said to me, "Ask for forgiveness". Forgiveness? I asked with a question mark. And she said, "Yes, ask for forgiveness. Write to them." So, I wrote each person a letter, asking for forgiveness. Within a week's time, all four forgave the loan. My suspicion is that

Celeste had made four phone calls. In August of 1975, I had to give a report to Sr. Regina Catherine and the Council, and Marie Celeste was present at that meeting. Regina Catherine said to me, quietly and gently, "Margaret, what's not recorded here is the loan that has to be repaid." And, I said to her, it has been repaid; we asked for forgiveness. So, she looked at me and then Celeste said, very deliberately, the loan is forgiven. She said it so that when Regina Catherine looked at her, she knew not to ask any more questions.

I would also like to highlight her faith. I had the opportunity to visit her when she went to Hospice in Florida. I believe she thought her death would be imminent. So, like St. Francis, she gathered the Sisters to be with her when she was anointed. We sang the blessing. Each Sister went up very gently to thank her and bid her farewell. When I talked with her that night, her mind was clear, her spirit calm. She said that she hoped God would speed up this process. She had done what was hers to do. In my heart, I marveled at her desire, probably because she was so

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In Memory

Mary Therese Maher

From her eulogy by her niece Mary Therese Lamancuso.

Sr. Mary Terese, Aunt Teda, as a sister to my Mom, a Franciscan sister, Aunt, Principal no matter what we called her or how we came to know her, she was special to all of us.

Peggy and I were talking about the fact that although we are sad that Aunt Teda has died, we are happy for her that she didn't have to endure a long physical suffering. We knew that at 91 her time was limited and she knew that too. This last year we could see she was tiring and she told Mom recently, she was ready. Letting her go is a bit easier under these circumstances, but we will certainly miss her like crazy!

Every summer, without fail, in between classes at St. Bonaventure, Aunt Teda took the time and effort to visit each of her brothers and sisters and her dear friend Anne Knapp Hughey. I never realized how hard she worked and how much she needed that time to relax, but it does explain why she controlled the TV remote the entire visit! Every Christmas she sent a box to each of her siblings for her nieces and nephews. When I learned of her very modest budget, I was humbled by her generosity to us. My Mom & Dad spoiled her when she visited and she enjoyed it! We also came to know that Aunt Teda's way of telling each of us kids that she loved us came in the form of the following statement:



"I will put you on the ground, put my foot in your face and pull your head up over my shoe like a boot!" I don't know where that came from or why we thought it was funny but her quick wit was just another of her gifts to us.

Her relationship with the Sisters in this faith community was just as precious as her birth family. When Aunt Teda

retired, she asked to move to Christ the King in Snyder to be near family and not too far from the Motherhouse knowing this is where she would be at the end of her life. Having her live so close gave us an opportunity to really get to know and enjoy her. Having my sister Peggy as her "private nurse" allowed her to stay as long as possible before she truly had to leave Snyder. When Aunt Teda moved here about 3 yrs. ago it was a true homecoming for her to live with so many old friends. She loved this life of community and she enjoyed her assignments at so many different places. Her dearest friends in life were made in and through this beautiful community.

With Aunt Teda her honesty was so appreciated in her relationships and in her work. I know this will shock some of you, but Aunt Teda was not afraid to let you know how she felt about things. That honesty was a true gift.

I always enjoyed my conversations

with Aunt Teda. She was a trusted confidant and always very progressive and challenging. One weekend we sat around the fire in Chautauqua with many of my siblings and we had great conversations about our faith and how that intersects with our relationships, that are sometime complicated, but she cut right to the chase about having an honest relationship with God and how that is different for everyone. But just like every gospel message, she confirmed the fact that we are called to love one another and leave the judging to God.

Aunt Teda truly believed that God loves each one of us right now, just as we are . . . imperfect and in need of his Mercy, and she reflected that in how she lived her life. When working in pastoral ministry at Baker Manor with her dear friend Sr. Jean, she asked a resident if she wanted to receive communion. The resident responded with a litany of reasons why she shouldn't and didn't feel worthy to receive. Aunt Teda responded "That's not what I asked you. Do you WANT to receive the Body of Christ?" She offered the love of Jesus in the Eucharist and she reflected the love of Jesus in her life.

Aunt Teda borrowed a book of mine to get ideas to lead a discussion group with the residents at Baker. When she returned the book I noticed she had highlighted certain thoughts in a chapter entitled "The Golden Years". One of the highlights included a final thought she wanted to get across that reads as follows. "Besides His telling us to hold senior citizens in high esteem, God is also telling the seniors to hold themselves in high esteem." Aunt Teda valued every person at every stage of life and encouraged others to value themselves. She had a wonderful ability to carry on

a conversation with young and old alike because she was also a great listener.

Aunt Teda, like all of the Sisters in this community, lived the Gospel and as a result, exuded a quiet peace and happiness in her daily life and complete trust in God. That trusting quality is not very prevalent in the lay community and when we encounter people of such deep faith and trust like these, it is a great example to us and is consistent with St. Francis who stated "Preach the gospel at all times, and when necessary, use words".

Aunt Teda was too weak to open her eyes Monday night but we had a chance to talk and pray together and before we left, she smiled and told me she saw her Mom & Dad. I believe she was given a glimpse of the veil between this world and eternity and she wasn't afraid of dying because of her deep faith. She talked about being a "Daddy's Girl" revealing her childlike memories and love for her parents even at the age of 91. Her faith in the promises of Christ and in his Divine Mercy are what led her path in this life and took her into the next to be with God, the Blessed Mother, St. Francis and St. Clare, her parents, brothers and sisters, relatives and friends who have gone before her.

Although we will certainly miss her sense of humor and our hearts are broken by her loss on this earth, we can incorporate the exceptional qualities of her life into the fabric of our own lives and relationships. That adds even more value to the gift of Aunt Teda's life that we celebrate today. I know she wants us to smile when we remember her and keep a twinkle in our eyes like she had.

In Memory

Noella Lachat

From her eulogy by Sr. Elaine Cote

My dear Noella, you left us too soon! We were looking forward to spending time with you in your retirement years. That was not to be, because God had different plans for you!

In reading your obituary, we found out about your family, where you were born, what your education was, and all the places you've lived as a Franciscan Sister.

What we don't learn from an obituary is who you were as a person. You were a proud Allegany, a strong French woman, proud of your French heritage, you were a valiant and courageous woman.

Most of your years in Community were spent in education. Your last assignment, as an educator, was in St. John the Baptist High School in West Islip, NY. You went there at the age of 32 and left there in your 64th year.

From that time you were a caregiver - local minister here at the Motherhouse, local minister at St. Raphael's in West Medford, MA,

Miami Associates Continued from Page 3

Besides collecting food and clothing, we also discussed ways we could help a community of sisters who have missions up in the mountains where it is so difficult to get supplies to the people. The sisters requested help in a very practical way by helping them provide animals, seeds, plants and trees for their region. The donations will help the people in the area to be self-sufficient by raising their



and in between those two assignments you ministered to your brother-in-law, Jim, until his death the day after Christmas 2015.]

You liked classical music, you liked to crochet baby blankets to be sold here at the Motherhouse, you liked to cook and sew. You were a happy person, a woman of faith.

When you were told just a few short weeks ago that you had cancer and that it was

terminal, you accepted that news with dignity and grace. You told me that you were ready to meet God. Holding on to your mother's rosary beads was a lifeline and a source of strength. It was not by chance that you were called home on the Feast of the Holy Rosary!

In the words of St. Therese, the Little Flower: "It is your arms, Jesus, which are the elevator to carry me to Heaven."

Noella, may you have a happy ride to the face of God!

own products for their own families, but also for a means of income for the future. Not only are the associates working on this hut they are inviting their families, friends, and parishes to take part in this venture.

The associates now have their own newsletter, The Associate Alliance, the third week of every other month.

In Memory

Jeannette Burke

From her eulogy by Sr. Jean Hayes

The invocation taken from the Office of the Dying opens with the following: "Come, all you who have heard my word and kept it. Inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

The Antiphon that follows clearly echoes the same message "Let us want nothing else, let nothing else please us and cause us delight except our Creator, Redeemer and Savior."

The above encapsulates Sr. Jeannette's love for her Lord and how she lived this love through her vocation as an Allegany Franciscan. In reflecting back over the gift that she gave to the Lord for over 80 years as an Allegany Franciscan, I was edified by the way she lived her commitment in serving the people of God. Her love of the Lord was possible because she heard the "call" and responded, "Here I am Lord, I come to do your will."

I am quite sure that Sr. Jeannette had no idea of the Plan of the Lord when she walked up the steps of the "old" Motherhouse. She knew her need to serve the Lord was strong and she was more than willing to do what was asked.

As the Plan of the Lord unfolded in her life, the richness of the Love of God guided her steps as she began her journey as an Allegany. Her years spent as a teacher provided the vehicle that spread the message of the gospel not only to those children that she taught but



to their extended families. There was a ripple effect that was felt far beyond the walls of the classroom. She loved the Ministry of Education and it was her means of strengthening her relationship with the Lord.

She lived a life of simplicity following in the footsteps of Francis and Clare. Her life of service was only known to those with whom she lived.

A portrait of a woman religious would encompass

taking on the heart of God in prayer, service and love of neighbor. All this was accomplished in her almost "98" years of life on this earth.

God turned Jeannette's life into an adventure that brought joy, satisfaction and peace.

Together we join our prayer in thanking God for His kindness in allowing us to share in Sr. Jeannette's life and we rejoice that we were fortunate to be a part of her community.

We celebrate her entrance in joining with the rest of her family in Heaven.

We pray the Lord will welcome her as we feel she deserves to be welcomed and that she will enjoy everlasting rest and peace.

We are sure that in her joy in Heaven, she will continue to remember us as we journey back to the Lord and to our eternal home.

Fond farewell Jeannette, until we meet again.

In Memory

Paula Rose Brown

From her eulogy by Sr. Pat Shirley

Sr. Paula Rose Brown was born Barbara Brown to Pauline and Maurice Brown in Stubenville, OH, in 1938. She had one brother, John, whom she dearly loved and who predeceased her. She presently has a niece, a nephew, a grandniece, and a grandnephew who survive her.

Paul entered the Franciscan Sisters of Allegany in 1960. She not only attended St. Joseph Academy in Lakeland as a child for a period of time, but had worked with our Sisters at St. Joseph's hospital and through the,, was attracted to religious life. Paula worked in education as an elementary school teacher for many years in both New Jersey and Florida. She is still fondly remembered in Lakeland, Florida, by many of her former students and their parents at St. Joseph's School.

She received a certificate in occupational therapy and worked with our retired Sisters at St. Joseph's Residence in Tampa, worked in radiology at St. Joseph's Hospital, and ended her ministry with many years working as an aid, caring for elderly patients both in Canterbury Towers in Tampa, and then in their homes. She cared for the mother of Fr. Mike Obrien.

I lived with Paula for many years. She was always gracious and welcoming to any guest I may have had at the convent, especially my parents that came to us to celebrate most holidays. In turn, when we no longer lived together, Paula celebrated every holiday with me and a small group of friends and neighbors. Her contribution to the meal each time was



deviled eggs, which were delicious and much looked forward to, especially after we convinced her not to decorate them with jelly beans.

She loved salacious jokes - much to the surprise of those who did not know her - is this really a Catholic sister? Men especially enjoyed her humor and before every doctors visit she made sure she had a joke or two ready. She loved to play gin rummy and winning was not an option when one played

with her. She loved her "girls", as she called her cats. Paula enjoyed drawing, decorating, and stitchery - making beautiful cards, posters, and embroidered items. She was active in our Cluster, bringing thoughtful readings and interesting material for prayer and sharing.

As Paula aged she became less active and her community became the residents in the building in which she lived. Many of them loved her and supported her, even as she supported them with her gentle humor and prayers. She will be missed by many. May she rest in peace.



Sister Marie Celeste Sullivan cont....

coherent, so peaceful, and yet also wanting to die. When I told her that she seemed so calm about this journey ahead of her, she said, "This is the purpose of my life. I've waited for this all of my life, to be with God forever." What a gift that was for me, her faith in God, her desire for God, her love of God...all her life. When she realized the process would be longer than expected, she decided to return home to Allegany to be with us. Sisters had an opportunity to pray with and for her, to thank her for being with us, for serving us in so many ways, for her work and for her faith. And now she keeps on giving to us, her Sisters, her family, her friends. As you know, she chose the Prayer of Thomas Merton, to give it to us as a bookmark, a prayer she prayed every day. She also chose the readings we will hear today; readings of wisdom and of deep faith, to encourage us.

Sister Kathleen Francis Honc cont...

exemplified two of the fruits of the Holy Spirit - fidelity and generosity. Let's simply call it a faithful generosity as she gathered people with her around the altar to celebrate their parish community life in the Eucharist. While I shall remember her scrumptious apple pies, I will remember her faith ever so much more. May she rest in the Peace of the Risen Lord who she loved and served with such faithful generosity."

Many will recall two other priest friends of Kathleen, Fr. Michael O'Brien and Fr. Michael Lydon and their many visits with Kathleen here in Allegany over the years. Priests of the Tampa/St. Petersburg diocese, who with Kathleen began St. Justin Martyr Parish in Largo, FL. Many people who I talked with considered Kathleen Francis as the 'founding mother' of the parish.

A few years ago while at a gathering in Florida, I met Fr. Michael O'Brien and again the first question was "how is Kathleen

As we approach the table of plenty, the table of Eucharist and Gratitude, permit me to read the prayer she prayed daily. I think it epitomizes her life.

My Lord God, I have no idea where I am going. I do not see the road ahead of me. I cannot know for certain where it will end. Nor do I really know myself and the fact that I think I am following your will, does not mean that I am actually doing so. I believe that the desire to please you does in fact please you. I hope that I have that desire in all that I am doing. I hope that I will never do anything apart from that desire. I know that if I do this, you will lead me by the right road, though I may know nothing about it. Therefore, I will trust you always, though I may seem to be lost and in the shadow of death, I will not fear, for you are ever with me, and you will never leave me to face my perils alone.

Amen.

Francis?" We spent the rest of the gathering with Fr. Michael sharing with me about the wonderful presence, her love of cooking, the many meals they shared, and the dedication and joy of Kathleen Francis for the all the people of St. Justin Martyr parish.

I believe Kathleen Francis found the essence of God's presence and love at the Eucharistic table and at the many tables where she gathered others for meals that she prepared and around the baked goods that she lovingly shared. For her all was filled with the Eucharistic presence of joy, welcome and goodness. She herself became the very essence of God's goodness, love, deep faith, and kindness for others.

We thank you Kathleen for sharing God's essence with us and with so many people. We thank you gracious God for the spirited and essential goodness of our sister, Kathleen Francis.

C: What were the highlights for you, Annie?

A: Certainly, the openness of the teachers. They were so full of joy and gratefulness for the opportunity to take part in the program. Many of them were Catholic, so they were happy to have a Catholic Sister as part of the project. Their stories were very moving and they were so generous in sharing them. As I said, many of them had family members and friends killed. They were a great example of the power of forgiveness and the generosity of the human spirit. The participants want to be part of systemic change that will prevent anything like that happening again. It was a wonderful, grace-filled experience.



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