

Sister Anne has sent us the lovey poem below, words to remember, give us hope, peace and love, most of all to remember her. Peace and blessings Sister!!

From Sr. Anne Becker
July 26, 2020, Feast of St. Anne

Gracious God, it is always such a mystery
When you invite us to journey to new places --
The people we meet, the friends we make,
The experiences we never dreamed of having
Are all part of entering into those places we call new.

Everyday God, the mystery always continues to unfold
When we allow our hearts to be planted
Among your people of grace and goodness.
We meet them daily in the ordinariness of life.
We celebrate with them the good and the bad of life.
They edge their way into the center of our hearts
Where Love and Peace and Hope abide.

Then comes the day, O God of Mystery,
When you call us to move on.
All the memories and sacred moments
Wash over us like tears bathing our
Raw hearts.
It is time. We know it. You call us.
We go... but a part of them goes with us.
We go... never to be the same.

O, God of Life's Unfolding,
We raise our hands in praise for your mysterious ways.
We raise our hearts in gratitude for all the gifts we have been given.
Teach us to let go of yesterday so that each of us
Can embrace the tomorrow you promise
Will be rich and abundant...

For you are never outdone in generosity and love.
We give thanks, we give praise, in laughter and in tears.
Hold us always in your loving care, now and forever. Amen.

"God of Hello; God of Good-bye" by John O'Donohue

