JULY 2018



THE MORE YOU HONOUR ME THE MORE I WILL BLESS YOU

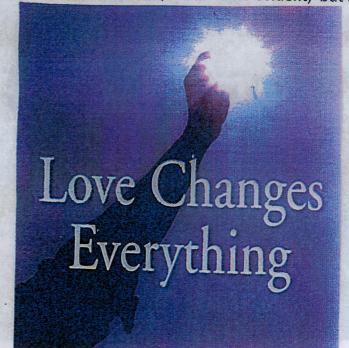
# THE COMMUNICATOR



### GOD IS ALWAYS NEAR.

Trying to connect with God sometimes seems like playing hide and seek. We search with our logic, but God proves illogical. We ask for a sign and are answered with silence. We read scripture and draw a blank. We can even go to Mass and come away asking, "Why did I bother?" Then suddenly out of nowhere, when we are least expecting it, God appears in our life. It may be a "knock you your feet" experience or simply a few words delivered through another person, but deep inside, we know it is God. And we hav to smile as we realize God does not dance to our tune.

God surprises us so that we can be certain the experience is neithe figment of our imagination or something we have contrived . Such moments may be few and far between, yet God is always with us i an expression of love, in pain and suffering, in fear and in joy, God is there. Sometimes hidden, sometimes evident, but always there



#### A BIT OF NOSTALGIA

#### Uniforms But No Uniformity

by

# Margaret Sheenan December 1972

When the question of uniforms was raised early this year, most Catechists went along with the idea but there were quite a few of us who had reservations for various reasons... 'a uniform at my age — I don't know about that style or the colour — it's like going back to school again' — to quote a few, but most agreed it would solve the main problem, "What will I wear today?"

So we were measured and sized and found to our delight (and I'd say thanks to a very astute P.R. woman) that we all needed a size smaller than usual and it's really something to say "S.S.W. please." They all looked alike when we picked them up, but the first week saw quite a few adjustments, especially in length.

Then a confirmed scarf-wearer from way-back suggested a blue and white spotted scarf to finish our outfits and we were away. To misquote the T.V. ad., it was the scarf and not the sauce that made the difference. Those styles! One or two even had a variety of scarf rings; there was the odd girl-guide knot, mothers of sons had Windsor knots and those with trendy daughters borrowed their dress rings. The remainder looped one end over the other and hoped for the best. It took Doreen Murphy and Alice Wendt to upstage all of us and wear the scarf with their white uniforms and don't they look smart.

There was an unconfirmed report that one of our scarves is decorating a street tree in Clayfield, left there when one of our group

(who incidentally manages always to have one end of the scarf at her waist and the other floating casually over her left shoulder was running for a bus. She also managed to lose the heel of her shoe the same day.

How successful are the uniforms? Wonderfully, I'd say. It is easy to spot your helpers on a busy Instruction or First Communion day (or even a Melbourne Cup Party), they surely looked good at the Ecumenical Service at St. Stephen's Cathedral; the sight of a Sister and eight catechists in uniform entering a school looks efficient; and, from a personal point of view there is a wonderful feeling of comfort at the sight of our two Sisters and two friends in uniform at a Requiem Mass,

On a lighter side – we've been mistaken for Blue Nurses and the women who clean the telephones; one little girl said her mummy had a dress just like that but (sadly) no scarf; and one of us was offered a lift by a gentleman who admitted he did not know her but had a neighbour who wore a similar outfit and went regularly to O'Keefe Street. The final approval came last week when one of our original reluctant wearers was heard to remark, "You know, I'm actually getting to like this thing."

# Prayers Requested:

In your charity, please include the following in your prayers: Joan Lakeland, Christina Peters, Rita Hunter, Rita Ryan, Carmel Curran, Heather Stabler, Bernard O'Hara

#### Recently Deceased:

William (Bill) Rogers (25.6.2018), Elizabeth (Betty) Kemp

#### Anniversaries to remember:

#### June:

Br Desmond Phillips 2013 Marie Rhodes 2013 John Phillips 2002 Doreen Murphy 1996 Matthew McMurtrie 1979 Darryl Hoffman 1977 Margaret Lyons 2000 Joseph Barrett 2013 Kenneth Donald Lakeland 2015

#### July:

Maureen Rogers 2010 Kath Winter 1997 Coralie Keogh 1971 Sr Helen Rheume FMM 1999 Archbishop Francis Rush 2001 Cathy Bones 2001 Bernadette Andersen 2006 Betty Bird 1995 Sr Valerie Healy FMM 2013 Una Garrahy 2001 William Nisbet 1984 Father C Shand 1995 Nancy Brace 2002 Ethel Smith 2000 Neville Ryrie 1984 Sr Patricia Phillips 1994 Bernard Rhodes 2009 Br Julius Walsh 2015

#### August:

Philomena Barrett 2008 Lissa Martinez 2009 Joan Dennis 2001 Sr Enda O'Sullivan FMM 1991 Carol Brace 2001 George Haseler 2003 Claire Wheeler 1997 Noel Dennis 2008 David Cleland 2005 Sr Ann O'Conor FMM 1999 Marion O'Connor 1980 Keith Howard 2011

# Bill Rogers



2<sup>nd</sup> May 1924 - 25<sup>th</sup> June 2018 A Celebration of Rife and Friendship

"As long as we remember a person, they're not really gone. Their thoughts, their feelings, their memories, they become a part of us."

Sustin Pronin

#### THE DASH

I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.
He noted that first came the date of birth
and spoke the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth.

And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash.

What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged. If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel. And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before. If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash... would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR dash?

