









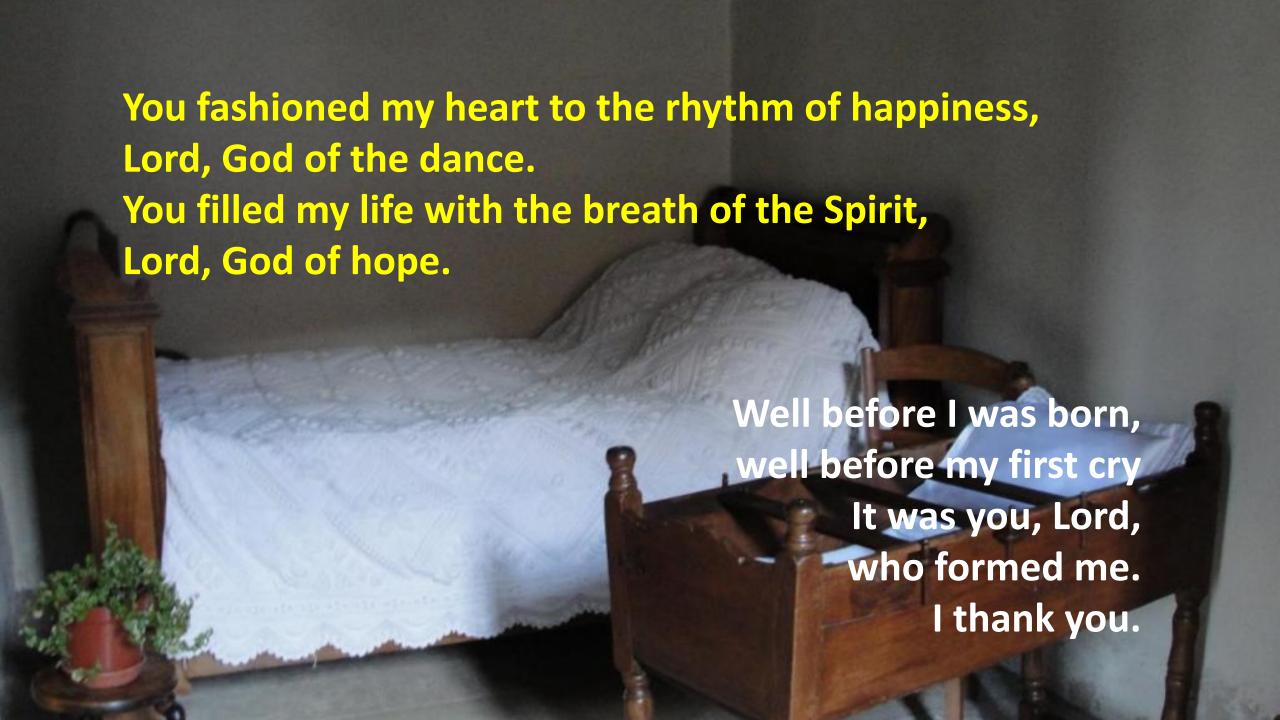






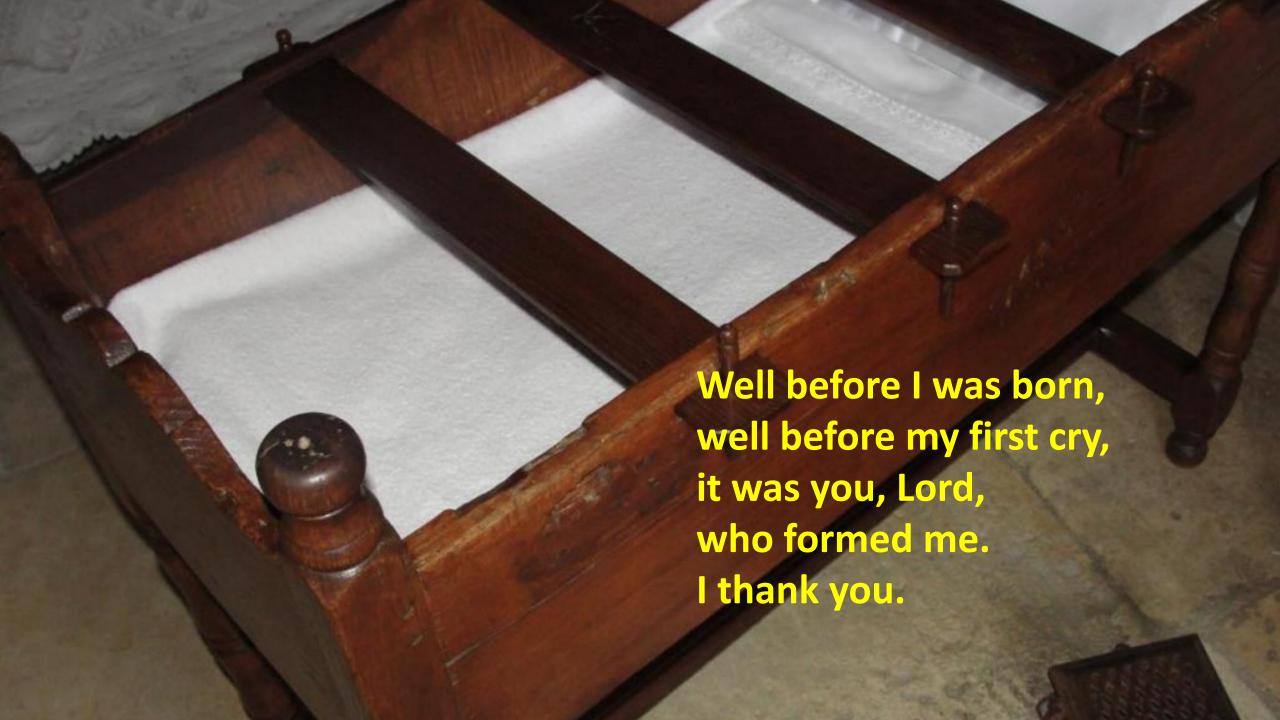


Well before I was born, well before my first cry, it was you, Lord, who formed me. I thank you.











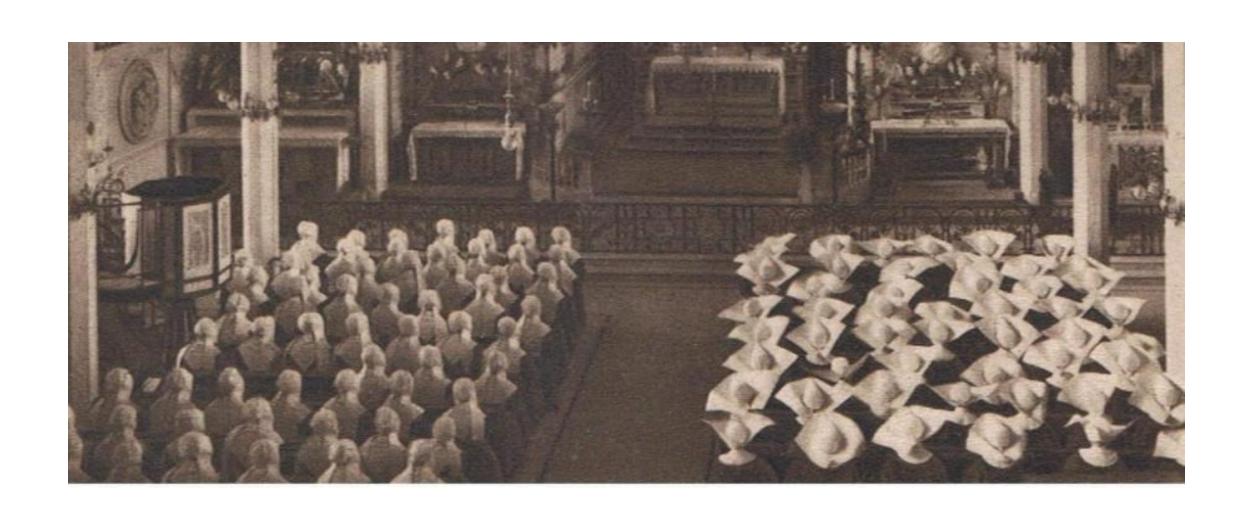


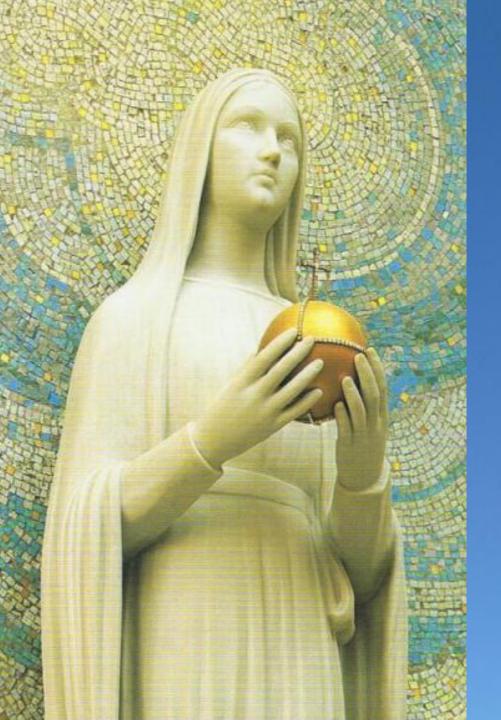












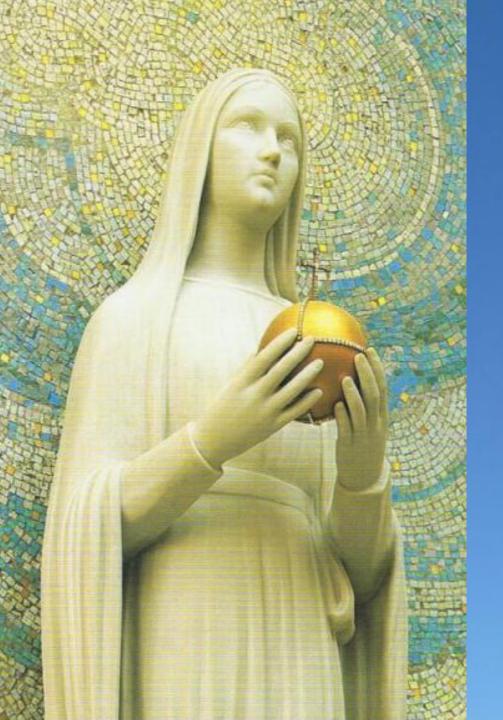
The Saturday before Advent

All the Sisters

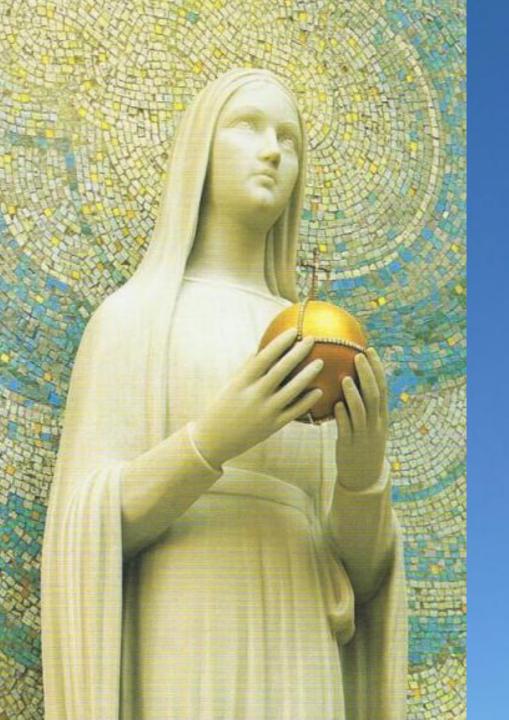
were in the

chapel for the

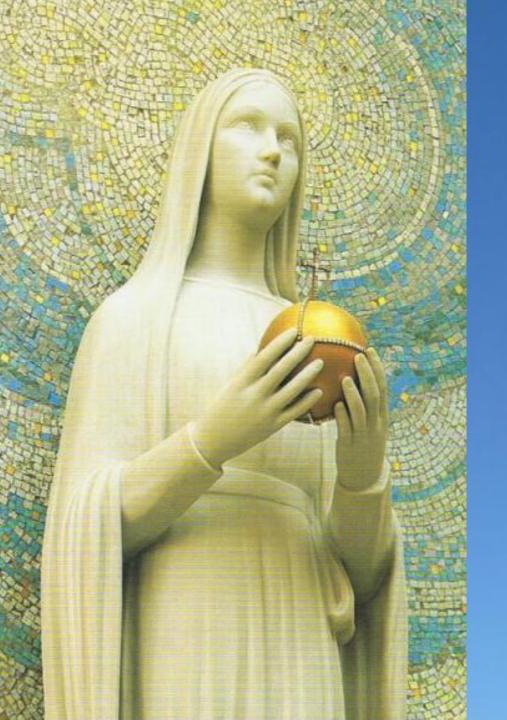
evening prayer.



"This globe represents the world and each person in it."

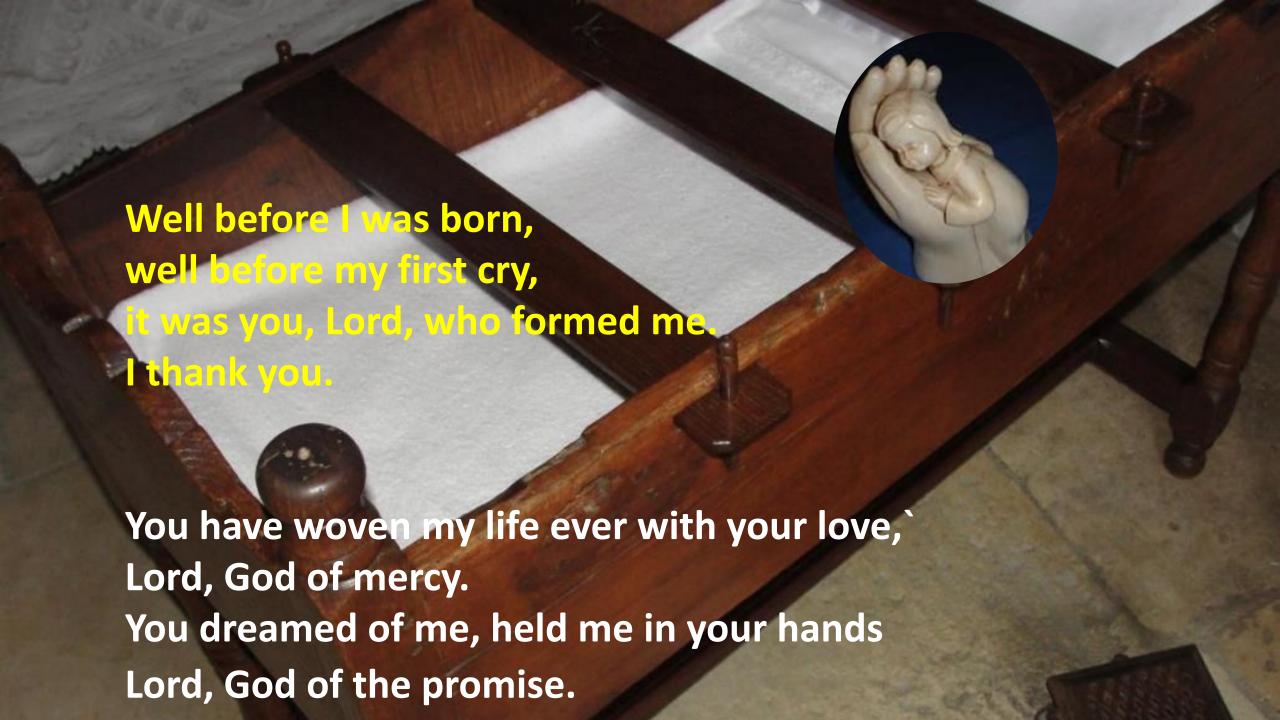


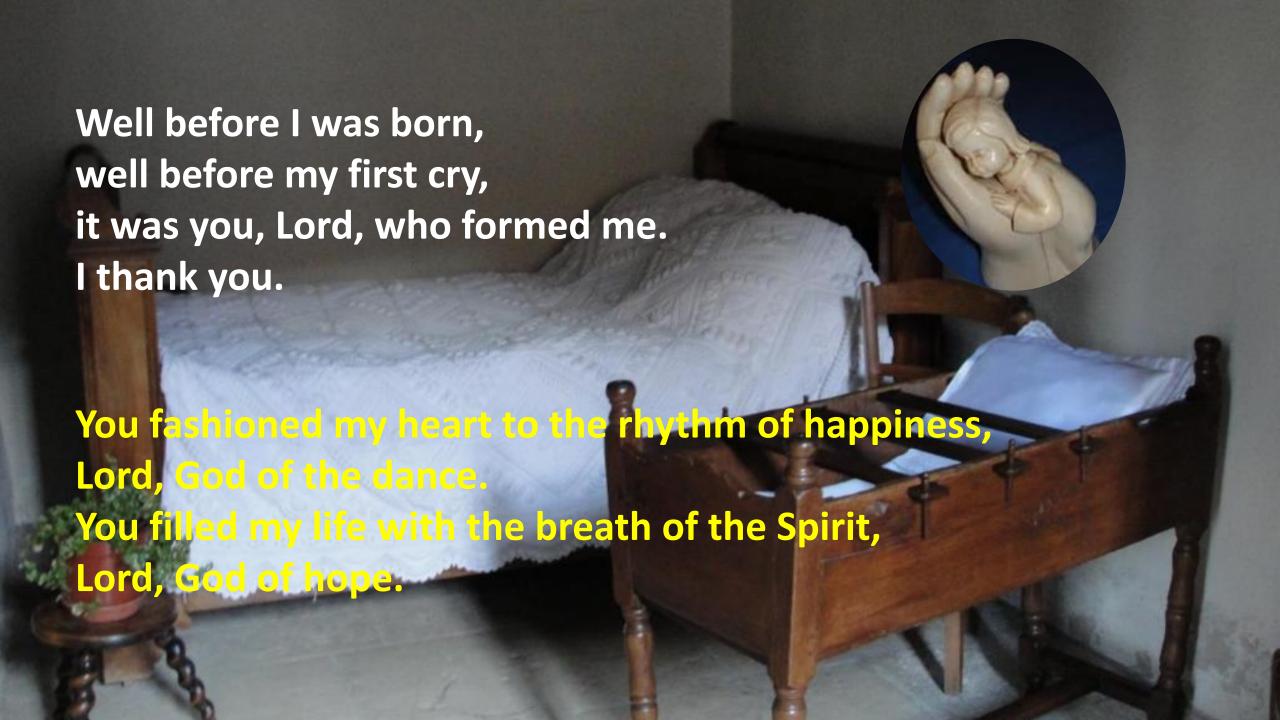
Can a woman forget her infant, have no more affection for the child of her womb? Even if she forgets, I will not forget you.



It was you who created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

Psalm 139: 13







O Mary, conceived without sin,

pray for us

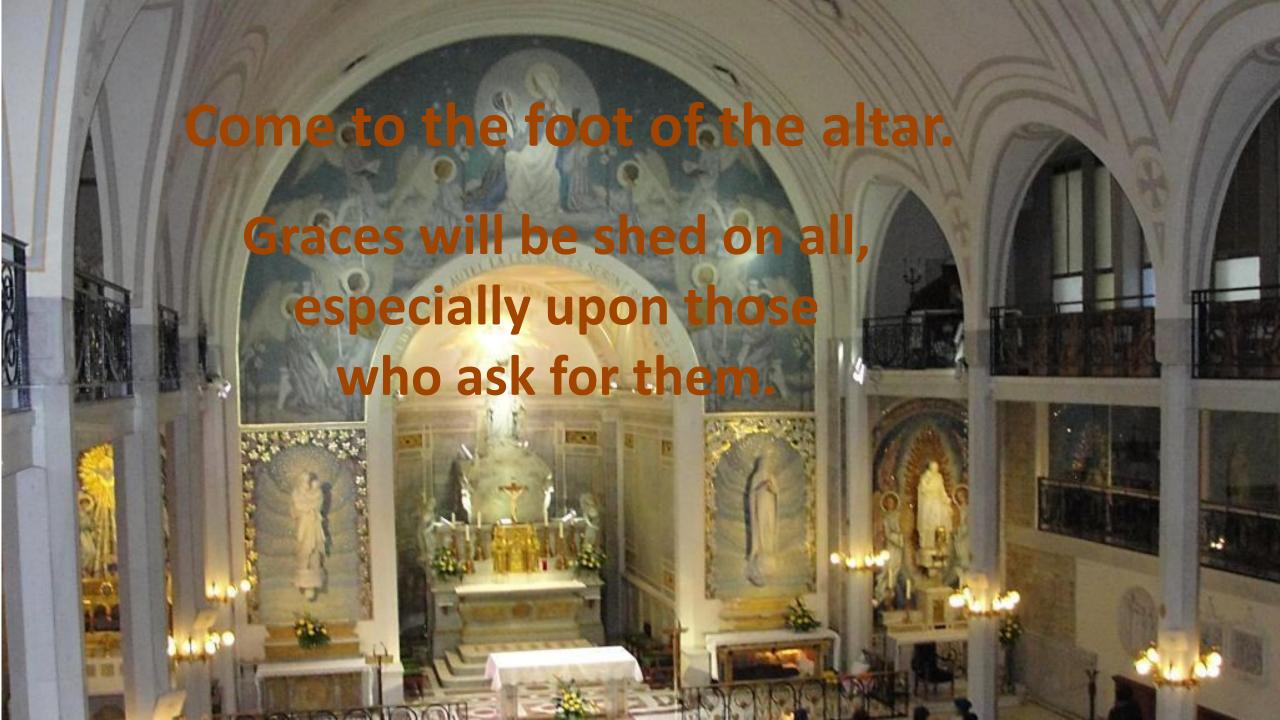
who have recourse to you.





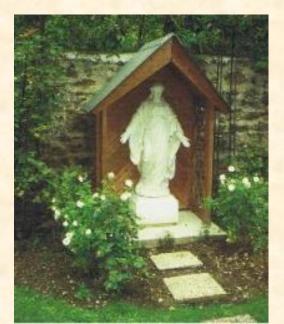


Graces will abound for those who wear it with confidence.















"Her hands for work and her heart for God."



Prayer of St. Catherine:

Whenever I go to the chapel,
I put myself in the presence of our good
Lord, and I say to him,
"Lord I am here. Tell me what you would have me do."



If he gives me some task,
I am content and I thank him.

If he gives me nothing,
I still thank him since
I do not deserve to
receive anything more
than that.



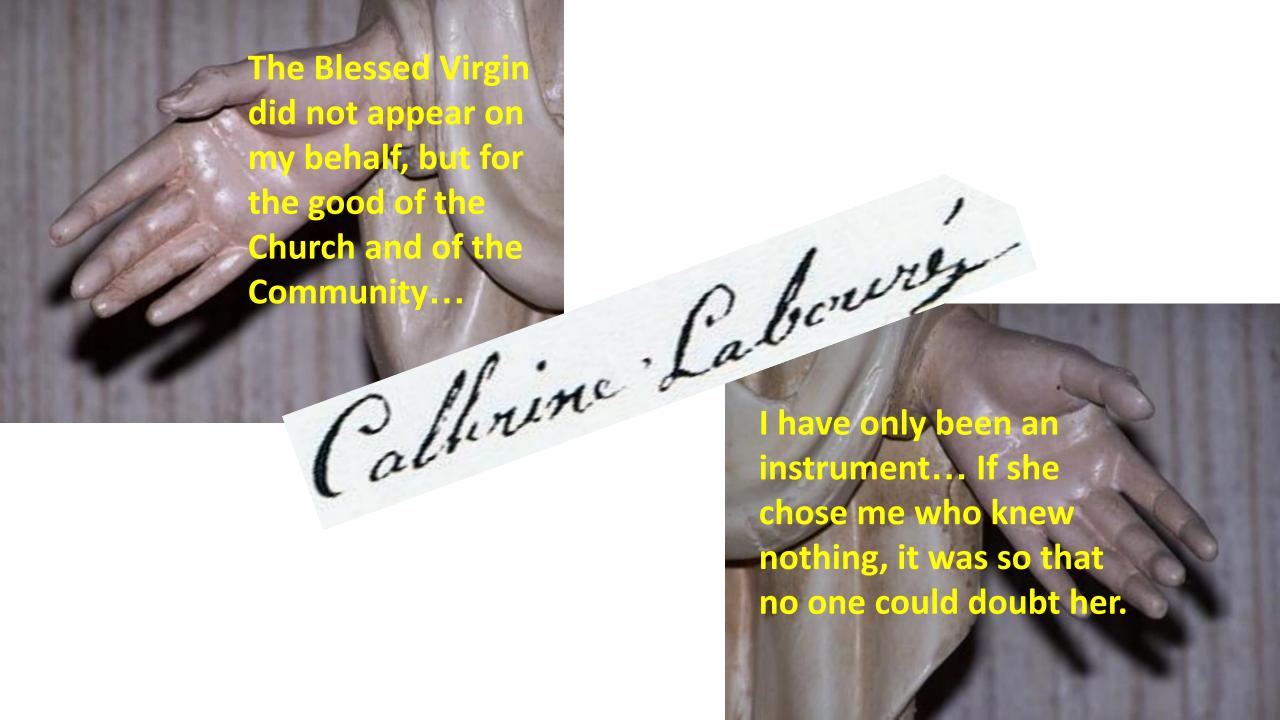
If you listen, God will also speak to you, for with the good Lord, you have to both speak and listen.

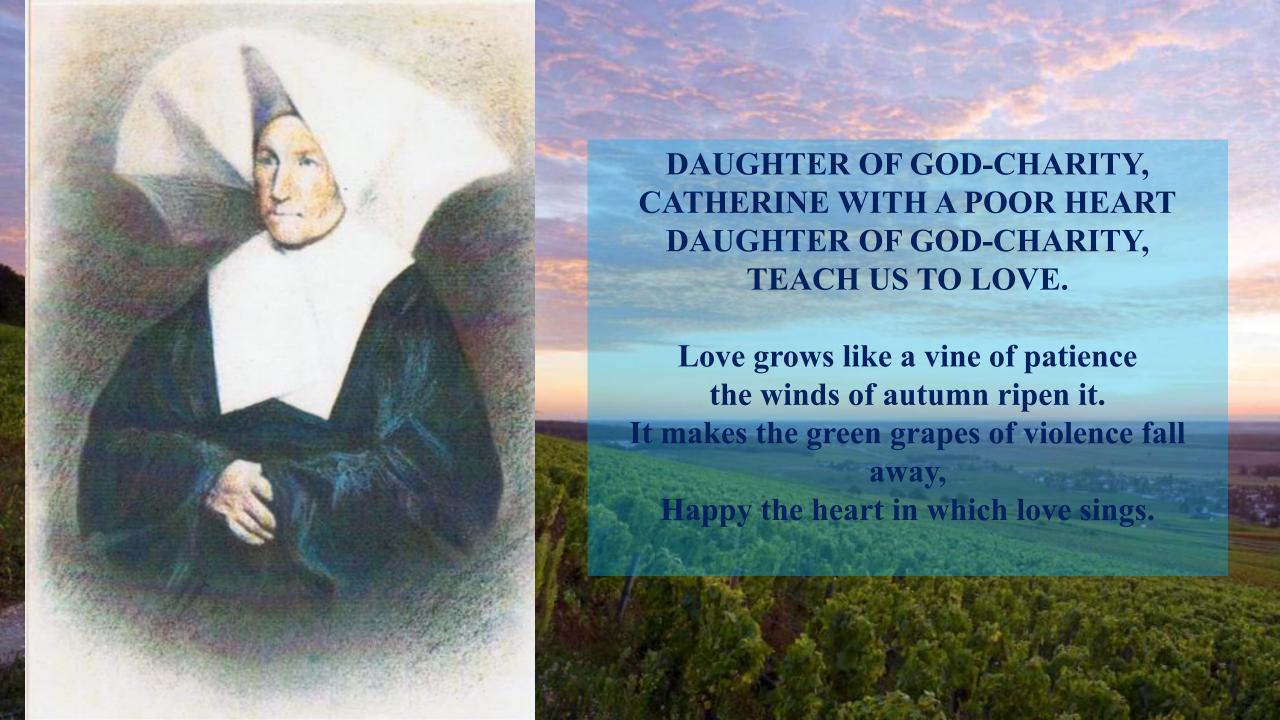
God always speaks to you when you approach him plainly and simply.

And then, I tell God everything that is in my heart.

I tell him about my pains and joys, and then I listen.









Thank you, Lord Jesus, for the life of Sister Catherine.

Thank you for her courage in the face of difficulty and her willingness to respond to your call.

Thank you for the joy that you gave her of meeting the Blessed Virgin and for the mission you confided to her to make her known and loved.

Thank you for her silence and her humility,
her joy and her peace,
her prayer and simple life
in the service of the sick and elderly.

Lord Jesus, like Saint Catherine,

teach me to receive simply all the joys that
you give to me.
Put the desire in my heart
to talk with you, to listen to you
and to do what you ask of me.





