

Raymond Carver wrote:

*And did you get what
you wanted from this life, even so?
I did.
And what did you want?
To call myself beloved, to feel myself
beloved on the earth.*



St. Francis

Dan Mauk

Trust in God

In his courtesy and good pleasure, God can banish the darkness and give us his wonder-working light.

—St. Bonaventure, Major Life, 5:12



Ora et Labora
February 2006 San M. Defr. Ed. Joan Hym



Rita Corbin

Be Yourself

This is the best and only person you can be.

Don't take away from your uniqueness
by trying to change it.

Being yourself leads to success.

Being someone you're not, to failure.

Use your time and energy to make the most of who you are-
to build yourself up, not tear yourself down.

Be Yourself.....

Anonymous

submitted by, T.F.Z.

El inteligente no hace alarde de susabiduria, pero el Bobo si hace gala
de su estupidez.

submitted by, Carlos Portillo

"...Yesterday, I met a whole man.

It is a rare experience but always an illuminating and ennobling one. It costs so much to be a full human being that there are very few who have the enlightenment, or the courage to pay the price...one has to abandon altogether the search for security, and reach out to the risk of living with both arms. One has to embrace the whole world like a lover, and demand no easy return of love. One has to accept pain as a condition of existence and one has to court doubt and darkness as the cost of knowing. One needs a will, stubborn in conflict, but apt always to the total acceptance of every consequence of living and dying..."

Morris L. West

"...Being and becoming are two different things.

It is good for us to be confronted and to recognize that we do not deserve, have not earned the title of pacifist or Christian...

If you want to call yourself a Christian you have to work for justice...

...we must work to eliminate the economic violence of structural poverty...

...When I think of man's work, and what men are capable of, the great knowledge they have in so many fields, it hurts to realize that so much genius and hard labor are put forth in the interests of profit for the idle few, in the haves of our society, who have the money to invest, who know how to play around with money, make it increase under our system. In the middle ages, money lending at interest was considered a sin....How far we are from thinking of work in this light..."

Dorothy Day.

Our special thanks to Father Matthew Conlin for arranging a legal workshop for all Mt. McGregor residents, on immigration law on February 22, 2006 at 1pm in the Chapel. Our guest will be Mr. David Meyers, Esq., an immigration lawyer from Catholic Charities in Albany.

Fr. Matt continues to care for our temporal needs and spiritual welfare. His leadership in bringing resources to us through his many accomplished and caring friends and associates at Sienna College and his willingness to share them with us, is just another example of the way he teaches the Gospel by doing, in the great Franciscan tradition. We wish to also thank Chaplain Pino, Reverend Caron for their unfailing commitment to tending to our spiritual and temporal needs. We hope that this initial workshop will be one of many to follow, and we encourage participation by Mt. McGregor residents who have an interest in such information.



Out of Sight, Out of Mind

Out of sight, out of mind.
 Once, I was all you saw,
 but now, you've gone blind.
 I was once a happy camper.
 Now, my jaw is filled with rocks,
 we used to speak everyday,
 until the phone got blocked.
 I mailed out 3 letters,
 but I received back none.
 I'm all dressed for my visit,
 I guess I look sorta dumb.
 My tears are all cried out,
 and my time is getting short.
 I've learned to love myself,
 No thanks, for your support.
 I'm headed for the streets,
 where I'll be busy, and tough to find,
 and when it's hard to reach me,
 Just think, *Out of sight, Out of mind!*
 Jonathan "DoeBoy" Whitmore



*"We are the canvas. Abstract. Original. Breathtaking.
 A style our own, never before seen, groundbreaking.
 You see us, admire us and when you reach out to touch us,
 we are gone, leaving art, impressions, and influence in our passing
 to be admired, studied and imitated."*

Giving Thanks to Jesus

Thank you, Jesus, for nose to breathe. Rita Corbin
 Earth, fresh air, body, and soul to please.
 Thank you, Jesus, for my head and neck.
 Thank you, Jesus, for strength, also reflex.
 Thank you, Jesus, for two eyes to see.
 Thank you, Jesus, for arms, legs and knees.
 Thank you, Jesus, for two wonderful ears.
 Thank you, Jesus, I'm a conqueror of fears.
 Thank you, Jesus, I'm physical body and soul.
 Thank You, Jesus, keep making me whole.
 Thank you, Jesus, for Biblical knowledge and Gospel talk.
 Thank you, Jesus, for my daily Christian walk.

Larry Lattimore
 submitted by, William P. Kalteux

Mail Call

Darkness and loneliness fills my cell
 with pain and fear too great to yell.
 I wait for the mailman to deliver to me,
 as I wipe away tears that no one will see.
 I pray so sincere, with head raised above.
 Please, God, soon send a letter of love.
 I long to gaze upon pages so dear
 with riches to bring my loved ones near.
 Words of diamonds on pages of gold,
 a message from heaven as their story is told.
 "We love you, miss you, pray you'll be free."
 A treasure-filled envelope just for me.
 Please bring memories of joy I once knew.
 Family, friends, and things I would do.
 The darkness and pain of my cell will prevail
 as my name again was not called for mail.

R. Tyler

