



Pastor's Message

June 22, 2020

So, I was in sixth grade, at Public School #7, in the Stony Road section of Paterson. The time came for one of the most insightful moments of my life.

The teacher, Miss Stevenson, was writing on the chalkboard. I could not see what she was writing. Not because one of my classmate's big head was obstructing my view. I could not see what she was writing because of my poor vision. I thought to myself, "Now is the time to place on my face, the first pair of prescription glasses I owned, if I wanted to see clearly."

I opened the lid of my desk, and grabbed the brown, plastic eyeglass holder. Then, I took out the eyeglasses, which had thick lenses encased in a dark, brown frame. I was ready for the relentless ridicule from my classmates, once I slid them on my face. Breathless, I closed my eyes. On went my first pair of eyeglasses. I was horrified to open my eyes to see the stunned looked on my classmates' faces!

Upon opening my eyes, I paused a few seconds. I could see. Oh, my God I am able to see the writing on the chalkboard!

I began to quietly shed a few tears. Two of my classmates laughed and commented about my appearance with the eyeglasses, but I did not care. I could see clearly. The ridicule was secondary to the fact, I could see!

Sometimes in life, especially as the numeral on the left side of your age is more often greater than the numeral on the right each year, things are seen more clearly. For example, past problems, are not so big today. Also, people who seemed a bother a long while ago, are seen differently and do not make us worrisome now. Moreover, what was so extremely important earlier in our lives, presently is seen as lower on "the importance list."

Therefore, for the healthier vision concerning what is important in life, thanks God! Yes, seeing things differently than when we were younger and less experienced, is such a blessing. I am sure you would agree.

Peace,
Fr. Marc