

September Question of the Month



This year our Senior Group is reflecting on a different question each month. The question for September was “name one object in your possession that you cherish above all others.” Their answers were varied and they would like to share some of their wisdom with all of our parishioners.

I treasure a picture of my three sons, ages 4, 8 and 12 years old, with me visiting Mt. Vernon. The 8 year old gave a report on George Washington and we, as a family, shared a love of American history. The boys are now in their 50's and we still enjoy sharing historical sites.

My car because my friends, family, and the organizations I belong to are quite a distance away and I could not enjoy life without them.

My miraculous medal heart necklace. It represents not only my faith, but two hearts remind me of my relationship with my husband and love in general because I believe love is the strongest power on earth.

I cherish my statue of the Blessed Mother. My dear Aunt gave it to me for my First Communion and I could never replace it.

I value a picture of my entire family. Most other things I have can be replaced.

My father gave my mother a diamond ring for their anniversary. After my mom passed away, I inherited the ring. I wear it every day. It was so special to my mother and now to me.

A picture of my 4 children together when they were young – ages 8,6,4,2. It brings back a lot of fond memories of their youth and now they are all married over 30 years for which I am grateful.

My Bible because Sacred Scripture has the words of eternal life.

A small framed picture of the Blessed Mother that my mom gave me years ago. It is a reminder of the daily rosary we prayed together, and I still say today.

A picture of my mother who died when I was 3. I do not remember her, so it is very dear to me.

(Over)

My silver bracelet. I have worn it through all the best and worst times of my life. It has always been with me.

I cherish my freedom of choice in all things and I've taught my children to feel this way just as my mom (from Ireland) taught me.

I do not cherish any material things because you do not take anything with you when you leave this world. However, I value the love and respect and affection I receive from my family and friends.

While shopping one day, I saw a ring from Ireland that I really liked. I did not buy it the first time I saw it. The following year, I went back to that store and there it was, and in my size. I bought it and my grand- daughter said it was meant to be!

My wife Isabell's Phi Beta Award Plaque. It represents so much of who Isabell was – a brilliant, humble, unassuming, principled human.

I cherish a picture "Mother and Child" by Picasso which was a wedding gift from my Aunt and Uncle. I always admired this picture on their living room wall when I was a young girl. My Uncle promised me the picture when I got married. While visiting him, two weeks before my wedding, he told my Aunt to give me the picture. He was on his deathbed and not coherent at the time. The fact that he remembered his promise, made 15 years earlier, was amazing. He died right after my wedding. Now the picture hangs on my living room wall, and I think of my Aunt and Uncle all the time. I could never part with that picture.

The object which I cherish above all others is my wedding ring. For me it is a symbol of new beginnings...over and over again. Enclosed within its circle are the joys and struggles of relationship, the challenges and worries of parenthood, and the pure thrill of knowing and sharing with my grandchildren.

How would you answer that question?

