

We miss our children and our grandchildren! We miss Sunday mass with our St. Agnes family. We miss stopping and talking with friends we see in the supermarket. We miss hugging our friends. We miss cooking for our friends. We miss going out to our favorite restaurants. So many things we take for granted are now the things we miss so much! I miss getting my hair done!

Ironically, I'm not missing much of anything. By nature I am a "homebody" and I have lots of hobbies and interests as well as lots of things to do around the house that have been neglected because of my busy life before the pandemic. I begin my day with your daily posts which provide the opportunity for meditation and gratitude for my many blessings, not the least of which is the wonder of technology allowing the pleasure of seeing friends and family more often than usual. It's not the same, but knowing the situation is only temporary makes it a reasonable substitute. I constantly think about those who are struggling because of illness, financial distress or food insecurity and I pray for them every day. I'm thankful for the generosity and sense of togetherness this pandemic has inadvertently created, and I look forward to the days ahead when things will get back to our renewed sense of "normal".

What I don't miss is running around so much. I'm forced to stay in. I've learned to relax take it easy for a change, read much more, I like to read your mailings slowly and thinking about them. I do miss the fast food restaurants, but the plus side is cooking with Linda good home cooked Meals.

I miss my friends, my church, my church family, and Starbucks!

Going to mass every week and being able to communicate with our pastor face to face

Sunday morning mass.

Hugging our children and grandchildren. Grandchildren's college and high school graduations.

Occasional dining out.

Food shopping??

Relaxing with good friends on the porch.

Shaking hands.

Walking down the street to pick up the mail.

Visiting hospitalized friends.

Saying goodbye to loved ones who have died.

We miss praying with our community at St Agnes.

I miss people! I miss attending Sunday Mass at St. Agnes. I miss seeing smiles. I miss hugging my children and their spouses. I miss in-person gatherings with family and friends.

I really miss receiving communion and the feeling of support that God sends me through this and I miss the feeling of peace that always enters my soul at mass. I miss the family of St. Agnes, the friendliness of the parishioners and your homilies that are so meaningful and spiritual. It's pretty simple, St. Agnes is my family and I miss it.

Besides weekly mass, I miss touching. I miss giving a hug to friend or greeting people with a handshake. I miss seeing people's faces, especially their smiles.

Mass and Communion: not the same online
See my friends at Mass My gym Having
coffee and reading the paper at my 2
favorite coffee shops. Missing going to my
favorite restaurants after Mass. Missing my
kids and grandkids

Loved poem! WHAT Miss
Receiving Holy Communion
Faith Community gatherings
Hugging grandchildren and children
Special family dinners and celebrations
Visiting my mom and extended family and
friends
Saying hello and smiling to people while out
and about without a mask
Going food shopping without fear
The library and helpful staff
Soft chocolate cone with chocolate
sprinkles

Few things so grateful for
The Blessed Trinity
Blessed Mother and Saints
Mass available on tv
Father Richard's reflections, prayers and
goodness
All the wonderful people working to keep
us well safe and fed
Healing of those who have been sick
Calls from our children and grandchildren
Calls from extended family and friends
Checkup texts
Music
Nature just to name a few

What do I miss... I miss
FREEDOM
The Freedom To receive Communion

The Freedom To attend Mass
The Freedom To be with my family
The Freedom To hug a loved one, a friend
However, given thought, I do have the
undeniable Freedom to pray, love, listen
and learn as God speaks to us.
I Treasure that Freedom.

I miss seeing my grandchildren and will miss
being able to just sit on the beach. 😞

I miss the freedom of going anywhere,
anytime without Immediate concern for my
life. I miss fellowship with my brothers and
sisters in Christ and celebrating Mass with
Father Richard and my fellow parishioners. I
miss receiving the Sacrament of Holy
Communion. I miss not having to figure out
what I miss because I was able to do so
many things, I took for granted.

I miss very much celebrating Mass for the
good parishioners of Saint Agnes. I miss
hearing the Word of God proclaimed and
the gift of the Eucharist. I miss being in
“real” contact with everyone. I miss
everyone!

I miss attending Mass 5-6 times weekly
since moving to PL and no longer able to
drive for the past year. Now during the
Corona Virus health Crisis, I miss being able
to attend Mass at St. Agnes even once a
week.

I miss the sacrament of the Eucharist...that
great mystery that fills me with such spirit
and hope to know that I have received the
body and blood of Christ. I say the spiritual
communion prayer but it is not the same as
receiving communion during the holy mass.

What I don't miss. The noise of the hectic life ..not noticing nature because I was too busy. ..not noticing how much of my old life was a gift..not noticing that I was able to worship freely...not having enough gratitude and not saying I love you face to face

I miss celebrating a person's life and praying for them and their grieving family at a funeral. The comfort of presence, hugs, words of encouragement, the sharing of a life well lived, the support of the Eucharist and spiritual 'guidance' from our Pastor within a community setting, have been taken from us by the virus. What a heartache! A Cheeseburger!

Hugs & Kisses