

Sister's Spin

August 26, 2020

When I was a very young sister, still in the long habit of our community, I was assigned to a parish in Chicago. On Sundays, we went to Mass in the parish church, which was very old and very large. No air conditioning at that time and no ceiling fans either. There were a few large fans in the sanctuary to help the priest stay cool as they still wore the old and very ornate fiddle back vestments. On one very hot Sunday, one of the older priests climbed the steps into the pulpit and gave a sermon I have never forgotten, especially on very hot days. He said "If you think this is hot, just remember, hell is hotter ! ", turned and walked down the steps and back into the sacristy. End of sermon.

-- SM

