

Sister's Spin

November 2, 2021

When I was a child in grade school, one of the places I "enjoyed" going to was the cemetery where my grandparents and other friends or relatives were buried. My mother would take us on the bus to the end of the line and then we had a lo-o-o-ng walk to the cemetery itself, often buying flowers on the way from various vendors, especially in early spring because graves needed to be decorated. I really liked going because at the cemetery, one could hear the birds and see the many types of trees. For school projects, this is where we gathered our leaves for those homework assignments on different types of trees, etc.! I also liked to see the way people decorated the graves of their relatives--some were so beautiful with patterns of various flowers. But it was also the silence I enjoyed--it was always so quiet, even if there were a lot of people at different graves. One spoke quietly and prayed before leaving and heading home--another long walk to the bus stop. I rarely get to the cemetery nowadays, but now, there are more people to pray for and on this All Soul's Day, I don't need to be at the gravesite to remember all those who were a part of my life. These memories remind me of the love that surrounded me as a child and still surrounds me today as these souls now hopefully pray for me. Take some time today to cherish the memories of your loved ones, and if you can't get to a cemetery, just take a quiet walk and recall the impact on your life by these friends of your past as you pray on this All Souls Day.

-Sister Marcianne

