

Sister's Spin



Bluebirds

Bluebirds--that's what they were called by the older sisters! (And now, I am one of them --an older sister, I mean!) Small blue envelopes that were on your breakfast plate in the convent in late June or early July. If you found one there in the morning, it meant that you were going to "fly"--to a new mission. You packed your trunk and one suitcase, and in a few days, you moved to your new mission. But moving wasn't always that easy. We were taught to be detached from things, but it was hard to be detached from people and places one grew to love. Then along came Vatican II and things changed a little bit. You could discuss future positions and together with your Superiors, come to a conclusion as to a mission that used one's best talents for the next year or years. No more surprises and no more little blue envelopes. But one still felt an attachment to the place one was, and leaving was sometimes difficult.

Now, it appears that a little bluebird has flown into my window and suggested that my own gifts and talents are needed much more at St. Andrew School than here at Newman High School. So, it is with a somewhat divided heart that I will be flying my way to St. Andrew School each day and leaving the nest of Newman. It has been a joy for me to be here these past seven years and I will always feel a part of the Newman Family. I have enjoyed sharing with so many my spin on various topics. I have been encouraged to continue to spin my thoughts occasionally so I hope to do that, just from another branch of the Sauk Valley Catholic School Tree. Now, bluebirds are also known as harbingers of happiness in many cultures, so I wish all of you much happiness as you continue your work at Newman and to all who read these SPINS, thank you for your comments and encouragement. May God reward you for your many kindnesses to me. Be assured of my prayers for you and may the bluebirds of happiness bring many joys and blessings to you! - Sister Marianne