Keeping in Touch

SSHJM

September 2021
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*Front cover:*  
Sisters Felistus and Fancy celebrating Sister Mary’s feast with the Candidates in Mbala Community
Editorial

Autumn is well and truly here and we have mourned the loss of two of our dear sisters since we last Kept in Touch, sisters Jane de Chantal and Catherine Burns. Both are sadly missed but we rejoice with them as meet their Lord and our Lord.

As we approach COP26, the United Nations meeting on Climate Change, which will take place in Glasgow in November, we can clearly see how we as a group are trying to respond in our own little ways. Many of the articles are on gardening and plant growing: Pield Heath, Cebu, Mbala and the reflections too, written by Sisters Lorna and Siobhan bring us back to respecting our place in the natural world and sharing our resources with those deprived of their basic rights and needs.

We rejoice with all those Jubilarians and younger sisters who have all had to celebrate years of consecrated life or professional graduations in a smaller way than is our norm, but they were blessed in a special way no matter how big or small the celebrations. Throughout the congregation, we also celebrated Sister Mary’s feast day in August. That’s two more than she thought as Congregational Leader! In Uganda we celebrated the ordination of Father Joseph Mary, Sr Mary Gorreth’s brother.

As we move toward the years end and the promise of new things to come, please help me to prepare a calendar on ‘SSHJM’s Care for Creation’ by sending in some photos to express who we are in this area. I have about four that I can use so plenty of space for more.

This comes to you from all those who took the time and effort to send in their news and photos.

With love and prayers

Anne
Sr Clara M Phiri’s 30 days Spiritual Exercises
Retreat Experience.

Do I know how to pray? Do I know how to discern the will of God? How do I best fulfil the mission of my life and give God the greatest glory? These are among the most foundational questions I am now beginning to answer anew as I embark on my spiritual journey since encountering Jesus Christ in a deep and new way during my 30 days spiritual exercises.

Going into the retreat I thought I knew Jesus and I thought my relationship with Him was solid and, like all retreatants doing this kind of retreat, I had fears and at the same time I had a sense of expectation even though I did not know exactly what to expect. I felt that God had invited me to the retreat and this both scared me and made me happy because I knew that if I applied myself well I would greatly benefit from this experience.

The first week of the exercises consisted of becoming aware of my own personal sin and how it had shaped my personality and world view. One of the goals of the spiritual exercises is to enable a soul to meet and love the living God and learn to live in complete union with Him. To accomplish this goal for myself I allowed the Holy Spirit to expose my own personal sinfulness because I had head knowledge of my sins but I must confess I had no heart knowledge of it. For most of my life I had lived as a ‘victim’ because I always focused more on the pains that others caused me but I never saw or felt how I sinned against others.

During this week of the spiritual exercises God dealt with this issue thoroughly. Of course it was a very painful thing to go through and it was not easy seeing me as the sinner and coming face to face with the pains that I have caused others throughout my life. It was a very humbling experience in its truest sense because at this moment I felt the weight of my own sins. I saw just how corrupt I truly was and I saw how it was impossible for me to love as God calls me to love without Him giving me the grace to do so. I felt it was necessary for Jesus Christ to come and give His life so that I may live.
In the midst of all this pain and guilt that I felt, I unreservedly received
the mercy, healing and love that Jesus was inviting me to receive from
Him in a deep and new way. And for the first time in my life I met and
encountered Jesus Christ the Redeemer, He entered into my soul as He
really is.

As the weeks progressed and having been re-born in Christ Jesus in the
first week of the exercises, the Holy Spirit continued to show me how I
had been inordinately influenced by things other than the will of God,
He started the process of ‘pruning’ me so as to enable me to eliminate
every disordered attachment to the things of this world (and this process
has continued). This process helped me to see all that influenced my
decisions and actions throughout my life, to keep those that lead me to
God and rid myself of those things that lead me away from Him.

What happened to me
during those 30 days was
what I can describe as a
‘Reformation’ of my life and
now this reformed version
of me is learning how to
conform to what is new in
me, that is, conformity to
the life, style, criteria, and
choices of the Lord and to
live these out in and
through the guidance of the
Holy Spirit. My mission in
life therefore, is sincerely to
achieve the purpose for
which God created me and
to use every gift given to
me according to this
purpose so that God gets
the Glory!
After her 30 day retreat Sister Clara was well prepared to renew her vows, which she did on the eighth of September in Glasgow community with both Sisters Alexander and Edith. They, like many of us, try to keep to a simple life style—hence the lovely little cake. No waste here!

Above; Sisters Clara, Alexander, Patricia and Sheila, celebrating the 28th of August in Glasgow. The ‘on-going’ Jubilarian, Sister Edith, (right), is there, but hidden behind the camera.
My Jubilee Year

You are to count seven weeks of years – seven times seven years, that is to say forty-nine years. You shall declare this fiftieth year sacred . . . This fiftieth year is to be a jubilee year for you . . . The jubilee is to be a holy thing to you . . . Let none of you wrong his neighbour, but fear your God. I am the Lord your God.

Leviticus 25:8ff

With this directive in mind, I decided that on the 28th August 2021 I would begin my year of jubilee.

So, on Saturday 28th we invited Sisters Patricia, Sheila and Catherine B to dinner here in the house. The day was to be a triple celebration: celebration of Sr Mary Mangan’s birthday; of Sr Catherine’s jubilee which was in the previous year and the opening of my own jubilee year.

The house was decorated with balloons and banners, but sadly Sr Catherine phoned to say that she could not attend since she had a bad chest and in fact, she sounded dreadful.

We enjoyed a good meal as you would expect and in the course of conversation learned that Sr Patricia made her profession in 1956. A quick Google informed us that 65 years is a blue-sapphire jubilee! Whoever had heard of it? Another cause for celebration!

So, with God’s grace this will be the first of many celebrations in the year ahead culminating on 28th August 2022 in Chigwell.

The directive to keep the jubilee year speaks of journeying to one’s ancestral home. So, the invitation to journey is there and here I am in my ancestral country if not home exactly.

There are many ways of journeying. Last year I made the long retreat in daily life, the 19th Annotation, that perhaps provides the springboard for continuing the journey from head to heart – which someone once said is the longest journey!

I don’t have plans for the year, but I ask your prayers to accompany me.

Sister Edith
“Care of our common Home”

Oh Lord!
How gracious and loving,
How generous and forgiving,
Allowing this to happen
People are threatened
Trembling, shaking and panicking
Sick are dying coz the virus is dominating
My Soul is searching, seeking, knocking and pleading
When will this end be?
Stay with us Oh, Lord until we truly care for our common home!
Stay with us Oh, Lord on our journey! Amen.

We in Cebu community strive each day to survive amidst this crisis that the whole world is facing. People are suffering in hospitals, and cemeteries are full, patients are dying, how chaotic our world is! What can we give to our next generation if we don’t care for our common home!

In these difficult times we are challenged and called to care for our common home by reaching out to those who need our care. What we are trying to live out each day, regardless of restrictions, is to continue the ministry of love to the poor in responding to the anguish of present times.
“How wonderful is the certainty that each human life is not adrift in the midst of hopeless chaos, in a world ruled by pure chance or endlessly recurring cycles! The Creator can say to each one of us: “Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you” (Jer. 1:5). We were conceived in the heart of God, and for this reason “each of us is the result of a thought of God. Each of us is willed, each of us is loved, each of us is necessary”. [39]

Pope Francis, ENCyclical letter Laudato Si' on Care for our common home: Caring for our common home is to care for our own sisters in the community before we reach out to our brothers and sisters outside. Secondly, Care of our common home is to care for the environment by planting and replanting ornamental plants this will help to provide an approach to ecology which respects our unique place as human beings in this world and our relationship to our surroundings. We are encouraged in these difficult times really to be responsible in everything we do, either small or big especially in caring for creation so that our mother earth will slowly be restored. Since our space here is very limited, we can only plant in small pots.

"Praise be to you, my Lord." In the words of this beautiful canticle, Saint Francis of Assisi reminds us that our common home is like a sister with whom we share our life and a beautiful mother who opens her arms to embrace us.”

We continue to operate our Rehabilitation Wellness Center (PT/OT) with the help of our Staff and Caregiver volunteers from the Filipino Canadian
School where Marissa is also studying and now having her ‘on-the-job training (practical experience) in our PT/OT Rehabilitation Wellness Center. Regardless of these difficult times we still have inspiring news that in the middle of the pandemic our courageous sisters did well their studies. Marissa will be graduating soon. The ceremony was supposed to take place this month but because of the Enhanced Community Quarantine it was moved to Sept. 24, 2021. In the meantime while doing her OJT she is also preparing for her upcoming assessment and, please God, she will be able to get her Career Certificate. Odette is also doing well with her studies online and busy for the preparation of her research and thesis.

Our Daycare Centers started classes online on August 16, 2021. We were able to connect to WIFI and bought a new printer for our school in Sitio Crossing. In the other two daycare schools we give the teachers extra allowance for WIFI to connections. And we continue our monthly meetings with the teachers in different areas with the abiding protocols.

At the time of the deaths of our Sacred Heart Companions here in Cebu the SHC members contributed small amounts of goods for the bereaved families.
We continue to give packed rice and goods to the ‘poor scavengers’ and homeless people in Basak and Blessed Sacrament. The sisters are also making home visits to our old students from the Victor Braun Center. Everyday we continue our service of love to the most vulnerable and needy in our vicinities and I think this is caring of our common home.

Above: Sr. Anne and Sr. Luela hand over food parcels to parents and children at Blessed Sacrament and Basak.
Above Lt. and below: Visiting past students from the V.B. Center.
Advice from the Trees.

Stand tall and be proud of who you are, whether you are a tall pine tree or a small apple tree.

Be content with your natural beauty.

Always remember that you are a source of life to so many.

Make sure you are firmly rooted in love, in God, in prayer.

Don’t give up hope in the winter days when all seems lost. Wait patiently for the sun to come again.

Never forget that the world needs you - and God needs you for the world.

Sister Lorna
During this pandemic time when we have been unable to go out, I have been blessed to spend time in Chigwell garden praying and reflecting among the beautiful trees we have here. I didn’t just pray ‘among’ the trees I reflected ‘on’ them in my prayer.

Sr. Cecilia Nachalima’s reflection for the Feast of St. Augustine reminded me that we are all called to be the instruments for Christ to continue His Salvific mission here on earth. So, I share my reflection on ‘Advice from the Trees’ to encourage each of us to remember that just as trees are essential for the physical health of our planet, each of us is essential for the spiritual health of our planet.

Photos: Trees around the convent in Chigwell and above Rt. you can just see part of the Labyrinth, our centring prayer site in the garden.
Once-upon-a-time, in Immaculate Heart Convent, Mbala, Zambia, there lived a Sister called Sr Rosalie of the Trinity Dunn. Sister Rosalie worked and missioned in SSHJM ‘Households in Distress’ programme which reached out to persons affected by HIV/AIDS. She was loved by the many people in the villages that she visited, helping the poorest of the poor in many projects including agricultural projects and particularly to provide food for the many orphaned children. Sister also provided counselling, Home Based Care and anti-AIDS education. The people called her ‘Bana Chimbusa’ which translates as ‘traditional marriage counsellor’.

One day she thought of helping the poor in a different way by easing the heavy burden of cultivating and of transport. At first she bought oxen and trained the people in caring for them and using them for ploughing. Unfortunately there were many very hungry people at that time and the oxen were stolen for meat. Then Sister Rosalie had to think of some other way to help so she purchased some donkeys from Tanzania and again carried out training programmes on how to care for them and get them to help with cultivating and transporting both goods and people. She distributed them to beneficiaries in different villages around Mbala. Some years later Sister Rosalie retired due to ill health and returned to the U.K.

The donkeys started reproducing and people were happy because their work was now much easier. After some years some of the people and beneficiaries became too old to look after the donkeys so they started to sell them.
When the sisters, now living in Mbala community, heard about the selling they decided to rescue the donkeys and initially bring them back to the convent. The donkeys returned to Immaculate Heart Convent, Mbala during 2020 and then on Sunday September 5th, 2021 they were blessed with the birth of ‘Sunshine’.

The new plan for the donkeys is that they will be moved to our own farm to help with cultivating and transport. At a later date with more little rays of ‘Sunshine’ we will again look for needy beneficiaries to receive the blessing of four-legged help and so to carry on fulfilling Sister Rosalie’s (and our) dream.

*Sister Muda*
Pield Heath Outside Space Update

September 2021

The Pield Heath Student Gardeners are set to return for the Autumn term and will be amazed at the fruits (and veggies) of their labour.

Over the Summer holidays, all of the plants have gone on to produce an abundance of delicious fresh fruits and vegetables.

There are Tomatoes dripping from the plants growing up the sides of the polytunnel and potatoes laying in the soil waiting to be found by the returning students.

I know we can all agree that the students and staff in Pield Heath School deserve congratulations for their care for the earth and it’s fruits.
Fresh Strawberries, Blackberries, Damsons and Rhubarb have all been harvested from our garden and frozen. The fruits will be making their way to our cookery students to be turned into delicious jams and chutneys and finally decorated by our textile’s students.

All preserves will be available for purchase at The Well, our on-site Community Café. All proceeds will go back into the garden.
In Zambia the 16+ students are also proudly showing off the produce from their ‘Kitchen Garden’ for use in the Home economics classes.

These beautiful tomatoes need no poly-tunnels just all the sunshine sent down from heaven, a little watering and loving care (maybe a little fertiliser too).

Below the students are pictured with Cotidah who is one of our Candidates. So good to see that we are all in harmony—Mbala, Cebu, and Pield Heath. Many more of our houses and projects are also getting more and more into ‘Caring for the earth and all of God’s wonderful creation.

Congratulations girls we are so proud of you all, Keep it up.
Everyone in the village loved Jonathan, my best friend. He was always smiling and ready to help although he had to work hard because he was the only child of his widowed mother. We still managed to enjoy ourselves in any spare time we had. One evening he had a bad headache and the next morning he was dead — just like that! The whole village was inconsolable and as we set off for the burial, even the most hardened of us were in a bad way and his poor mother had to be helped along by her friends.

On the way to the burial ground, a group of strangers came towards us surrounding a pleasant man who asked about the procession. Then he took us all by surprise and, holding the dead boy's hand, said in a commanding voice, "Young man, Get Up! You are needed here!" I don't think any of us could even breathe as Jonathan stood up and, with his delighted smile, hugged the man who had called him.

You can imagine what happened next! Everyone brought what they could and we had a wonderful party. Jonathan and his mother were practically glued to Jesus, the man who had called Jonathan back from the dead and when he and his friends went on their way we promised never to forget them — and we never did! But you can imagine our horror when we heard what our so-called leaders joined with the Romans to do to Jesus. That wonderful, wonderful man was tortured and crucified by that gang of traitors!

Well as time went on we heard that the friends of Jesus were travelling the country preaching that Jesus is the Saviour and had risen from the dead. Certainly quite a few of us believed them and when Jonathan's mother died, he went off and joined them, although by then we knew that preaching about Jesus was practically a death sentence. Next year, when my responsibilities here finish, I'm going to follow them. Jonathan has warned me that we will probably end up dying for what we preach but after all, who could ever forget that wonderful man who came to our village and worked a Miracle on someone of our own and really cared about us, and people like us, to his dying day.

_Sister Barbara_
A beautiful summer morning dawned, and the sun shone high in the sky as my companion and I set off on a long journey together recently. As we approached a major motorway, the overhead information board flashed up a 40 mile an hour speed restriction. This alerted me to an issue further along the way, asking travellers to slow down and proceed with great caution. I decided to seek out an alternative route and like the poet Robert Frost, I took the one that ‘was grassy and wanted wear.’ When I did so, bountiful gifts lay in store for us. The frenetic pace of motorway driving gave way to the gentle rolling of the beautiful countryside; birdsong filled the air. Cattle grazed in the fields and the smell of freshly mown hay and summer flowers brought happy childhood memories to my senses. Here, life was lived at a pace more in tune with God’s plan for all creation. Cars were few and far between and all bar one were driven with a respect and courtesy sometimes lacking on major roads. Having left the motorway it was necessary to negotiate many roundabouts! One soon led into the next one. At each junction, I had to decide which exit I would choose if we were to arrive at our destination safely. There was little room for error if we were not to go on ‘a wild goose chase’ or be lost in a wilderness forever! This gentler pace of travel offered me an opportunity to reflect on my life journey and how I traverse the various roundabouts that I meet.
I reflected on the following points:

◊ **Do I proceed with caution or rush straight ahead missing the exit that God has planned for me?**

◊ **Is the quiet birdsong of the Holy Spirit the guiding light that I follow or have I set my own destination leading me into a deep wilderness of spirit.**

◊ **On the occasions when I get lost, am I humble enough to ask for directions back to my Father’s house or do I continue to ‘go my own way.’**

Period of reflection over, I continued to our destination where we received a warm welcome. I offered a prayer of thanksgiving for a safe journey and asked for guidance for all who struggle at the junctions of their lives. May they be guided by our gentle creator God to the place of safety that He has chosen for each one. May the summer flowers of their spirit ring out their song of praise to God.

*Sister Siobhan*
Sister Pauline McCullough, (seated right) enjoyed a lovely little celebration of her Platinum Jubilee on the 28th of August with her community in Marian House. Unfortunately no one else could attend the Mass or celebration meal due to continued Covid restrictions. Pauline was however delighted with all the Masses, cards, gifts, flowers and calls that she received and especially a visit with Sisters Rosemary and Mary Ellen from Pield Heath community in the afternoon (see photo right). Pauline sends her thanks to all and will pray for your intentions.
Congratulations also to Sister Pius who celebrated her Diamond Jubilee. Sadly she is in a care Home in her beloved Lewisham so only Sister Elizabeth Frances could visit her. The staff there are very good and helped her to celebrate and we all sent lots of goodies, Masses, flowers and more to add to the celebrations.
Fr. Joseph Mary completed his studies and seminary formation in St. Mbaaga’s Major Seminary Ggaba. He was born on 28th May 1990 in Njeru village, Kyotera district. Our parents are Mr. Namugera Flugensio and Mrs. Nalule Jane Rose.

Our family was blessed with three children, two boys and one girl (I, Sr. Mary Gorreth Nanziri, am the first born), Followed by Fr. Joseph Mary Bbaale and then Jude, our lastborn, who is already married in Church and has one son.

Fr. Joseph first thought of his priestly vocation when he was in primary seven and with the support of our uncle Fr. Joseph Ssembatya (far right), who always encouraged and advised him during his formation, managed
to persevere to ordination as a Diocesan priest.

With Fr Joseph Mary one other priest and seven deacons were ordained.

Although he was born from Masaka Diocese in Makondo Parish and had studied in Bukalasa Seminary for a few years he later changed and continued his studies in St. Kizito Minor Seminary Luwero Diocese then onto Mbaga major seminary. He will now remain in Luwero Diocese for his mission as curate in Ngoma parish.

I give thanks to Almighty God for being so merciful to our Family that He allows us to serve Him as religious.

Dear sisters thank you for all the prayers and support that you sent us. May God grant you every blessing.

May the Sacred Heart of Jesus be everywhere loved.

Sister Mary Gorreth

With my brother Jude’s Family
Sister Jane de Chantal RIP

Sr Jane who went to her eternal reward on August 10th, expressed a wish that she did not want a eulogy and we would certainly want to honour that, however we could not let today pass without sharing just a few insights into her very fruitful and beautiful life, I hope this will be a comfort to all of us here this morning.

I would like you to look at the photo of Sr Jane. This was taken last year at her platinum jubilee. Along with Sr Sylvester (her sister), she was celebrating 70 years of dedicated service in Religious life in our congregation.

Just look at her face, her beautiful smile and the peace and joy her face reflects. She certainly radiates the presence of Christ within her.

St John tells us ‘God is love. Whoever lives in love lives in God, and God in them’.

Sr Jane certainly manifested God’s love to us in a very positive and unique way. Sr Jane was a member of our Community here in Marian House and yes, she had the same faults and failings that we all have, but Jane was very different. What made her so different was her gentle quiet presence.
She had a serenity that shone through her and a beautiful smile. Just to visit her in her room you felt you had met someone very special, it was like an encounter with the Divine and very peace filled. I think it would be fair to say that she did the greatest ministry of all of us here in Marian House during the last weeks of her illness. She was so accepting of her situation, she never grumbled and was so grateful for what was being done for her, the staff all loved her.

Jane had a genuine love and care for all those whom she encountered and was always willing to support whoever needed her help and was so very grateful for what was being done for her.

Her patron was St Jane de Chantal and Sr Jane greatly loved this quotation from her patron saint

‘The longing of a loving heart and endurance of unwelcome difficulties is one of the most perfect prayers.’

During her final protracted illness she certainly endured ‘unwelcome difficulties’

On behalf of Sr Jane I would like to thank the Community and all the staff at Marian House for their support and care of Jane during her final weeks. She was such an example of how to die with dignity.

We thank you Jane for the blessing you were to us here and know that you are at peace with the Lord you loved and served so well. May you now rest in peace.

In our ‘Remembered with Love’ book we have allocated a flower/emblem for each month.

The Frangipani flower is our chosen flower for the month of August.
Before we say our last farewell to our dear departed Sister Catherine, I would like to share a few words of reflection on Catherine’s life and mission as a Sister of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

Catherine’s journey in religious life started on 7\textsuperscript{th} December 1967, aged 25, when she arrived in Chigwell.

Catherine’s First Profession of Religious Vows was on 28\textsuperscript{th} August 1970 which she made along with Sister Maureen Gavin and Sr Mary Ita. Following this, Catherine was assigned to The Lord Ninian Hospital in Cardiff to care for the elderly and at the same time she studied for her City & Guilds Catering qualification. In 1974, Catherine returned to Chigwell and worked as a Cook and on 28\textsuperscript{th} August 1976 she made her Perpetual Profession of Religious Vows.

Catherine’s skills as a cook were greatly valued and this showed over the years as she was assigned to Barrhead, Daliburgh Hospital in South Uist, Lemmington Hall in Northumberland and the Jane Hodge Home in Cardiff.

In 1995 Catherine returned to Scotland to take up Parish Work, spending 6 years in Port Glasgow and 11 years in Askernish in South Uist from the year 2000 to 2011.

In each place Catherine made many friends, taking a great interest in,
and care of people. She had a very easy and kindly manner and loved to listen to and talk with people. Catherine was involved in the Auxiliaries which later became the Sacred Heart Companions, and she held the Sacred Heart Companions meetings in the convent in Askernish.

Due to health reasons, in 2011, Catherine reluctantly left South Uist and came to Chigwell. Not as mobile now, Catherine managed to continue her great gift, her ability to keep in contact with people by writing to them or phoning them for a chat. Many Sisters and friends will recall receiving a card or a letter from Catherine offering a few words of support, a bit of news and to let you know that you’re not forgotten.

All of this came from the core of Catherine which throughout her life was rooted in faith, prayer and trust in God. This never wavered over the years and last year in the middle of the pandemic, Catherine celebrated her Golden Jubilee in a unique way with her Community in Chigwell. Even though family and friends could not join Catherine on that day, nothing could take from the fact that Catherine had faithfully served the Lord for 50 years.

In August this year when it was possible to travel, Catherine was so happy to be able to return to Scotland to take a holiday with her family whom she loved very much, as they loved her.

We offer our condolences to Catherine’s family, to her brother Gerard and his family in Australia, Christine, her sister and brother-in-law Ian, her nieces and nephew and grandnephews.

We too will miss Catherine, but we take comfort from knowing that she is now at rest in eternal peace and love.

The Acorn is our chosen flower/ emblem for the month of September.
Cathie’s Eulogy

To her family Cathie was a daughter, sister, auntie, cousin and friend.

She was born in Bridgeton Glasgow to William and Catherine Burns (nee McAnarney) on 5th June 1942. Sadly, her mum died a few weeks after she was born and while her dad was sailing to Africa during the 2nd world war. She was cared for by her paternal grandparents. Her gran was like a mum to her. When her dad re-married in 1953 to Ellen Kelly, although she got on very well with her step mum she chose to stay with her grandparents. After her gran’s death when she was 15yrs old she came to live with them and toddler brother Gerard in the Gorbals and then in Castlemilk. Christine her sister was born 5yrs later.

Over the years Cathie always prioritised keeping in touch with her family. She wrote regularly and chatted often on the phone, coming to stay with her family each year on holiday. Gerard her brother moved to Australia but we had a lovely reunion when Cathie, Gerard and Christine got together in South Uist some years ago.

As a child Christine fondly remembers the little gifts that came with her letters. Also, the holidays spent visiting her as a teenager in Barrhead and South Uist.

She was a loving auntie and great-auntie, caring about her nieces and nephews, and was very interested in their lives. They remember her for her caring nature, captivating stories and sense of humour. She was always happy for them to visit her in Port Glasgow, South Uist and Chigwell.

Cathie was a person who drew people to her. Although shy until she got to know you, she had the gift of the gab, a great sense of humour and she loved to chat to everyone; genuinely someone who was really interested to listen as well as pray for you.

God knew what was right for her at the end. It was wonderful for us to have spent her last three weeks together and a privilege to be with her at the end of her life. We will miss her greatly, until we meet again.

Christine (Catherine’s sister) and family
Thank you

♦ The Zyambo family are very grateful to all who prayed for Mr Zyambo during his illness and after his death MHSRIP. The family ask that God repay each one of you and bless you each day. Mr Zyambo was Sister Muda’s cousin who died recently of Covid 19. MHSRIP

♦ Sister Lucky sends thanks to all the Sisters for their great support and prayers on the sudden death and loss of her nephew Mwamba. He is now at rest. May God bless each one according to your needs and please continue to pray that my Family will stay strong. MHSRIP

♦ Sister Sylvester and the Conway family wish to convey their thanks to all who supported Sister Jane in her last days and for all the prayers and Masses received. May God bless you all.

♦ Chigwell community also send their thanks and gratitude to all who sent messages, cards and Masses of condolence on the death of Sister Catherine Burns. Her death was a shock to us all but we are happy knowing that she is back in Scotland, as she had always desired.