

Sister G. A Note of Goodbye...

My Dear Seniors,

As I sat on the stage at your senior recognition and looked out at you in the audience, I thought about the saying “you are precious in God’s sight.” Yes, my dear seniors, you are but you are also precious in our sight and we will miss you.

I remember you fondly as Freshwomen in Elements of Music, playing your claves, memorizing “who can sing”, and singing with a full heart and soul “This is God.” You are the last class that will be carrying that will carry forth that tradition.

God has gifted you in so many ways and it is my prayer that you go forth from SBA sharing those gifts with everyone you meet, especially those who have sadness in their hearts – the homeless, the elderly, the friends around you, and the poor. Let that be YOUR gift of thanks to God for all He has given you.

Always remember how precious you are and don’t let anyone coerce you into being other than what God calls you to be. You are prepared to enter society and make a positive difference – emotionally, spiritually, and academically. We have done our best to help you, because we care, come to the point of being able to say “I’m Ready.”

And so, go forth “good and faithful servant” with our prayers and love, and always know that you can come “home” anytime and our arms and hearts will be ready to embrace you.

Good-bye, dear seniors – ZBOHOM (God be with you)

Hugs,
Sr. G