

January 2023

Now that the Christmas season is over with its hustle and bustle, gifts and gatherings, expectations, and disappointments, hopefully you feel renewed in spirit even if exhausted in body! I would like to share a favorite post-Christmas poem with you.

The Work of Christmas

by Howard Thurman

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flock,
The work of Christmas begins:

To find the lost,
To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among brothers,
To make music in the heart.

I pray we may each be part of the work of Christmas. Thank you for the many ways you bring music to our hearts! We appreciate your thoughtful and generous gift of x.

Gratefully,

Sr. Nancy

Sr. Nancy and all you Poor Clare Sisters