

**St. Anthony, Thunder Bay
Meatball Mania**

From sunrise to almost sunset, these happy ladies rise to meet the day with a smile because they know they will be having a happy time at Saint Anthony's. Mixing, rolling, frying, cooling, bagging they know the effort is appreciated as they enjoy the fun, laughter, singing and sisterhood!

The coffee breaks and lunch of delicious Italian baking and homemade soups and pastas is a bonus, as well as sampling the meatballs!!

Although we haven't been together for almost a year we keep the faith and pray for future togetherness.

(Thanks Sandra for sharing)



**St. Peter, Thunder Bay
Living Rosary**



During the month of the Rosary our team gathers people from across the city to participate in our Living Rosary. Prayers are recited in a variety of languages.

A social hour follows giving friends and family time to be together.

This prayer service has become a tradition here at St. Peter. We missed it last year but look forward to our next one.

(Thanks Jane for sharing)

Memories

When Pauline asked for us to send her a memory of our life before covid I couldn't resist responding. I thought I would focus on my years as Diocesan President. It was an interesting experience. Two events come to mind and they all have to do with getting lost. Now a few of you may have already heard some of these stories, but after all, it is a memory! Hope you enjoy and have a little chuckle!!

My first memory has to do with travelling to Toronto for a Provincial meeting. I flew from Thunder Bay to Toronto and it was a very bumpy ride. Arriving in Toronto, I let the other passengers deplane first. When the last of them was gone, the pilots and other staff proceeded to clean the plane. I chatted with them, congratulated the pilot for doing such a terrific job dodging those potholes in the sky and proceeded to leave. When I got to the door of the airport, I found the door was locked!! There I was stuck outside banging on the door hoping someone would notice this poor CWL person. Eventually someone noticed and called for assistance. Once I explained what happened I was allowed in and I proceeded to the area to pick up my suitcase and grab the shuttle to the hotel. Note to self; don't talk so much and get off the plane before they lock the airport door!!!

My second event was the Halifax National Convention. During one of the sessions, Pauline had needed her memory stick for her presentation. I offered to get it for her. I retrieved it, gave it to her only to learn it was her Listerene. It was the same size as the memory stick so I thought that was it. I brought it back to her room and found what she wanted. After the sessions were done, I left the convention centre, took the elevator to the fourth floor. While walking down the hall, I realized the décor was different. Hmm! Don't remember that! It took me 10 minutes to realize I was in the wrong hotel! I was in Pauline's hotel as it was part of the convention centre. My hotel was two blocks down the street. I had been up and down to her room a couple of times so I guess I got used to that route. It was just natural. I never told anybody about these two episodes for a time because I couldn't believe it myself but my three closest friends, me, myself and I sure had a good laugh.

There were other excursions that I would love to tell you about, all on the subject of being lost but I think I have talked enough for now. Think I'll write a book!

Enjoy. Alice Uvanile, Former Diocesan President

Sharing a fantastic video. (Well worth the watch....click below)

I Believe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QLxKgBHCIUM>

(Thanks Theresa and Pam for sharing)

Past Diocesan President

One of the wonderful pre-pandemic memories was to visit parish councils during my time as diocesan president. This was my visit with Notre Dame / St Louis councils' joint meeting where Judy Imbeault received her Maple Leaf Service Pin (Judy is pictured here with Mary Margaret O'Flarety, Notre Dame Parish, Kenora). It was such fun to celebrate with my lease sisters! My prayer is that it won't be much long before we can do it again.



(Thanks Mary for sharing)

Pondering

The many changes we've undergone have caused us to reflect on life before COVID-19. We now find ourselves longing for the simple moments, interactions and experiences we gave very little thought to pre- Covid 19.

Who knew shaking hands and hugging would be something I would have taken for granted. I am a hugger; I feel the loss. Caring for my in laws in my own home without the proper help, and then losing them both and not being able to have a Catholic funeral was a huge blow. I thought there would be more unity during a widespread, life-changing event such as this pandemic, but sadly, I've witnessed people becoming rude and impatient.

What I miss most:

- Getting dressed up on Sunday morning and heading out to church.
- Catholic Women's League Conventions.
- Randomly meeting people in public and making new connections
- Seeing a smile. (Now nobody can tell who is smiling and who isn't, everyone must wear masks for safety).
- Quilting retreats; I traveled throughout the States and Canada for these retreats, met new people and made great friendships.
- I miss food that I didn't cook. How I loved going out with friends and family or having them over for dinner.

I pray that this Covid-19 ends soon and we are all together united soon.

Judy Imbeault, Diocesan President Elect

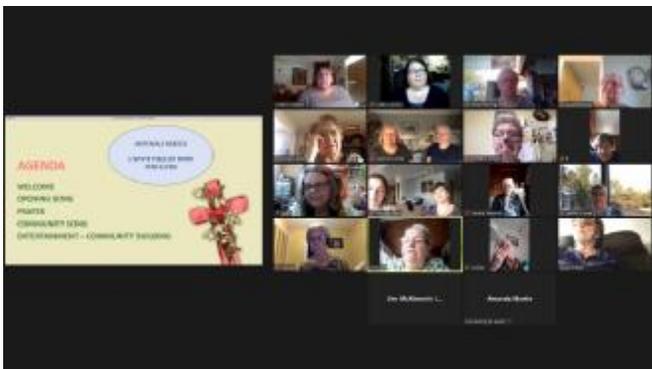
Zoom Gathering Highlights

Once again the diocesan team has provided us with wonderful prayer and social gatherings. In March we gathered for prayer nights, our retreat, and in early April an Easter Celebrations prayer and fun night hosted by St. Mary's Council in Fort Frances. Here are a few screen shots.....



Prayer to protect our water.....
members from across the province gathered with us

Rosary in Thanksgiving for our Frontline Workers.....
58 people gathered in prayer



Easter Celebrations...
Hosted by St. Mary, Fort Frances

