



CALIFORNIA

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME DE NAMUR

hearts wide as the world: together making a difference



Greetings!

With a late blessing on all Mothers in our Notre Damefamily, we share a reflection from Associate, Kathy Noether, who extends herwishes to “Mother Earth, who gives us her air to breathe, her water to drink,her fire to keep us warm and her earth to allow us to grow food. As the Mother of God protects us, we protectMother Earth.”

Monica

Monica May
Development Director

Congratulations to ND University Graduates!

Our warmest wishes go out to the 2017 graduates of the three Notre Dame higher education institutions in the U.S.



Emmanuel College (Boston)



NDNU (Belmont)



Trinity Washington University (DC)

Remembering ND Associate



Joan Marsh

The Notre Dame family is saddened by the death of Joan Marsh, wife, mother, grandmother, long-time friend and Notre Dame Associate since 2011.

To learn more about her generous life and her involvement in promoting peace and non-violence with church and civic groups and with the maximum security prisoners at Soledad prison, [click here](#). Her warm and loving presence will be missed very much. There will be a memorial service at Villa Angelica in Carmel on June 4.

Hallmarks Retreats deepen understanding

Over the past ten years, more than 160 teachers and staff from California's five Notre Dame schools have participated in a Hallmarks Retreat. The groups come together at Villa Angelica in Carmel to deepen their own understanding of the [Hallmarks of a Notre Dame education](#) and to exchange ideas about strengthening the effectiveness of the Hallmarks' impact on the schools.



Sr. Louise O'Reilly, Director of Mission Integration, has been planning and facilitating these gatherings. Meeting in beautiful Carmel on two school days only adds to the positive experience, of course!

Some comments from recent participants::

"Both personally and professionally, I loved discussing the Hallmarks."

"I appreciated hearing how other teachers incorporate the Hallmarks in their classes."

Mama

a poem by Sr. Kay McMullen

My mother comes back from her errands
up on the Avenue.
She is wearing her favorite dress. It has
soft blue and white stripes
and the full pleated skirt swings as she
walks. She is very pretty.

I'm roller skating up and down our street
under the hawthorn trees and my skate

key dangles on a dirty string around my neck.

My new yellow shorts are a little big for me and there are bandaids on both knees. I've lost the red ribbon from one of my braids.

Mama plays with the braid while she tells me about the green and blue plaid she just saw up at the fabric store.

There is a pattern, too, for mother-daughter dresses. Would I like that?

The next week when she has enough money

we both go up on the Avenue and buy our new plaid.

Miss Anita gives me a bag of scraps. Each colorful piece is plenty big enough to make a new doll dress.

I want to hurry home and get to work, but first

we have to go to the dime store and the supermarket.

Then she gets coffee at Ozzie's and I get an ice cream cone while we wait for Mr. Beretta to fill grandma's prescription.

I lick my ice cream wishing Mr. Beretta into a hurry

while Mama talks to Ozzie and Marian who sells the cosmetics and the lady from the library who has the day off.

She's having coffee too. I have library books at home still so at least we don't need to stop there today.

I want us to hurry so I can get going on the new dresses

that my dolls really need and Mama can lay out the pattern and get going on our twin dresses. Something in me

can hardly wait to be just like her. She is so beautiful.



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