

October 3, 2012

Summary of **sjbes'** Activities from June to October

Oh My Lord, Jesus Christ,

When I came home from Italy a year ago September, I was so relieved to be home and centered in Dolores. I felt the beauty and the abundance of being back in the American Southwest. Immediately, I signed up to substitute teach in the three school districts of Dolores, Cortez and Mancos so that I could have some income to live on. Again, Ms. Betty Lou Greenemeier kindly provided a room for **sjbes'** Mission so I had the opportunity to be a substitute teacher in these three school districts without having to worry about the cost of gas driving too and from **sjbes'** sanctuary.

With the insurance of having a humble income, I could afford myself the time for contemplating upon my four month travel and study in Italy. I composed and sent a "Thank you" letter to all the people who had supported **sjbes'** and my mission. It was in the composition of this "Thank You" letter that I found evaluation, resolution and clarity for my goals and objectives for participating in such a wild adventure into financial, educational, spiritual and personal pursuits. Surely, I wanted to rationalize those choices as ones that would bring success to **sjbes' Mission** and to me as a Catholic, an educator, a director, and an enterprising lady of the American Southwest.

In hopes of giving a short but sweet summary to all **sjbes'** supporters and to my friends about our yearly endeavors, I was enticed into working on a project that consumed my whole winter. It seems I am always falling short in my estimation on how long a project is going to take - most of the time I find myself saying, "I will just get this done first because it will be quick and easy." This project entailed putting together a movie called **sjbes' Present I**. It not only required my learning how to use the computer tools but it taxed my skills for communicating a message for which I was meant to give...I had no clue on what I was doing. Two familiar mantras that I kept saying to myself were: "Don't get out of the canoe until you get it to the other side." And "God, this is in your hands, not mine." My only guides were those dear teachers from my youth – my mother, all the holy sisters and those language, literature and arts professors.

Starting back in 2008, I was becoming more acquainted with Catholic pro-life organizations that were dealing with news, lobbying for human dignity and freedom within legislation and political campaigns, prayerful demonstrations against abortion and the culture of death. Most of my educational research and study on the "Success of Learning" coincided with the pro-life movement that it was just a natural flow for me by staying informed daily through the internet either by way of computer or the smart phone. But the flow gradually went from being slow and easy to becoming fast, furious and intense.

Two of those goals for going to Rome and the surrounding areas, were to search for the holy relics that were to be used for establishing Our Lady's Holy Gardens down at **sjbes'** sanctuary in Cross Canyon, Utah, as well as for personally seeking my "right relation" with the Catholic Church. This past year with the aid of the internet and **sjbes' Present I** defined not only my Catholicism but my new role for presently being in the Holy Church with a worldly mission of Divine Mercy. None of which had been defined by any such authority, but that which sprang forth from the Infinite, Eternal Waters of Life born in the "faith of my youth".

Last February, I was accepted to be a participant of twelve at CUA's Summer Institute on Catholic Social Thought. My purpose of involvement came about for validating **sjbes'** curriculum with that of the Catholic Church. The movie was completed two days before departing for Washington DC. Not only did **sjbes'** Mission seem to be validated, but I had the opportunity to meet the people behind the scenes of these pro-life organizations.

By the end of March of this year, I had been invited by Ann Willyard to be a support for her in her attempt to achieve her personal and social goals. This opportunity has allowed me more flexibility and freedom to continue carrying out **sjbes'** Mission and my personal goals. During July, August and September I not only had a safe haven but could be a support for Ann as well as writing "My Soul Confession" which I emailed to Father Samuel, my spiritual advisor, at The Basilica of San Paulo in Rome. The last two weeks have been spent on putting together **sjbes'** October project "The Road Less Travelled for going inside to Our Lady's Holy Gardens."

sjbes' was awarded the summer before last the promise of financial support from global charity foundations (AUE and Spirit Wind) to fund our 2012-13 projects. Last Monday, I was contacted informally that such promises would soon be coming to fruition and for which I was to be prepared for receiving.

Yesterday, I again signed up with the schools to start substitute teaching and so here I Am, Lord only

With/by Your Divine Love and Mercy.

Holly

sjbes' Director and Special Educator.