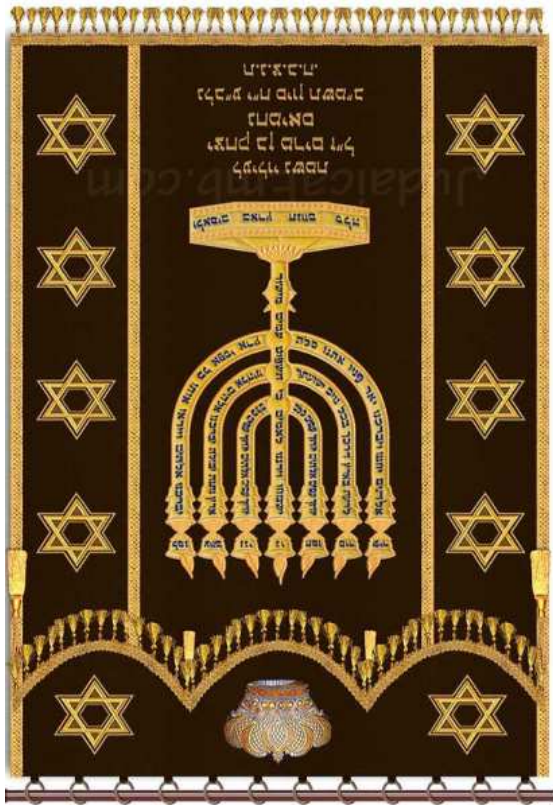


HAPPY HANUKKAH



(menorah -- from the web)

Ole Dan
In the spirit,

As we head off into the new year, I wish holiday
blessings for you all.

-- each and every one.
Family is everything and I am ever grateful for mine
but is currently seeking a place to live and a job.
Annie, and Stanley. Michael has had some difficult issues,
visits from sons/daughters Sean, Patrick/Cori,
isolation is dreadful, though I did have ameliorating
crowd. Zoom meetings with the Mitre folk. The
No more monthly luncheons with the Raytheon

(concluded from inside)

Dear Friends and Family,

10 December 2020

What a year -- unreal -- disorienting --
frightening. We pray that all survive.

**In this year of isolation
Do not give in to desolation.
Spread with joy the season's cheer
Knowing that the Lord is near.**

It started well enough, after last year's
devastating loss. Annie moved out to a new
apartment in Brookline with her cat Guaupo,
while Michael stayed behind. I joined the
money counters at St. Mary's and enjoyed
communing with them as we went through the
bills and coins of collections for each of the
several masses. I joined the choir and enjoyed
the singing and camaraderie, and continued as
a lector. I had plans to host a gala St. Patrick's
dinner with neighbors and parish friends --
ham, guinness, colcannon, soda bread -- but then

Coronavirus/Covid-19! The world changed
overnight for everyone. Will it ever be the same
again?

(concluded on the back)