



THE CONGREGATION OF THE SACRED HEARTS OF JESUS AND MARY (SS.CC)

LENT 2010



FR. STAN KOLASA, SS.CC.
DIRECTOR OF DEVELOPMENT

Dear Friends of Sacred Hearts Missions,

The Seasons come and go and life goes on. Our Brother and Sister Missionaries work hard each day to bring the Good News to all they meet, sometimes in the words of the Gospel and sometimes through their living witness of Charity and Love. I wish I could be with them, but like all of us, I—we can only be in one place at one time, although sometimes we do try to be two places at once!



So instead of being there, working side by side, we support them in their work and lives with our prayers and with our generosity. No giving is too little and no gift is too small, especially in the hands of our missionaries. And while we sometimes think of ourselves as having too little to give or feel that what we have is of little value, that is so untrue.



The beautiful and joyful, *yes joyful*, season of Lent is approaching when we try again to turn our hearts more closely to God. We sign our heads with a cross of ashes as we remind ourselves that we turn to God to be saved and turn to each other to share in salvation. When we turn closer to God, we see our own reflection in God's presence. We see that what God has created is good, really good, and we are called to share that goodness with the world. Each of us has our own unique gifts for the glory of God; each of us is different with different things to share—with different hearts.

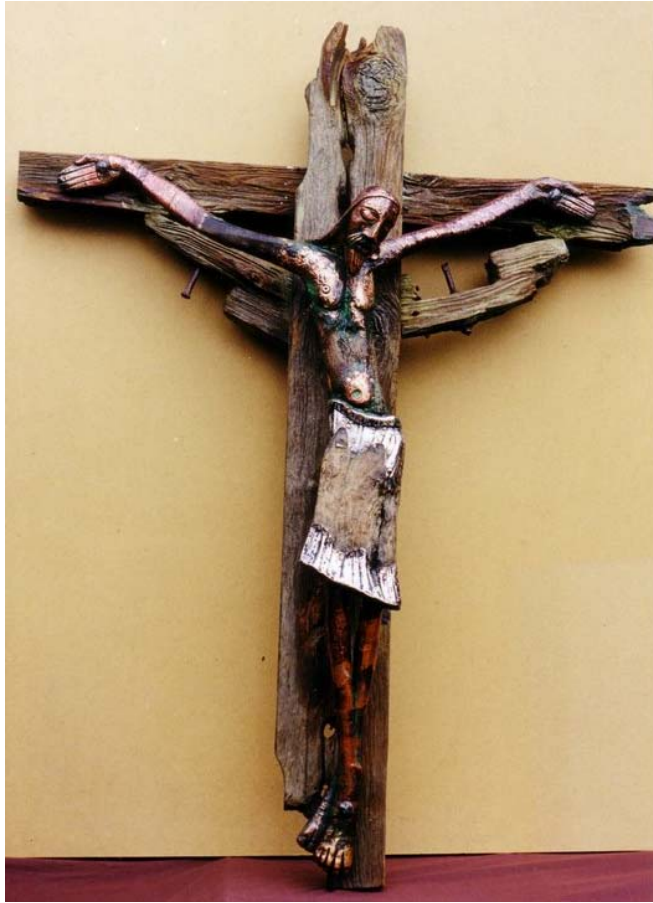
So seek to do what you can do; be who you can be and turn yourself more clearly into yet another image of God's face for all the world to see. You are loved—We are loved. Share that love and always realize that together we can do more than any of us can do alone and together we really can change the face of the earth.

With all God's blessings,

Fr. Stan

Fr. Stan Kolasa, ss.cc.
Director of Development





A memory from Fr. Stan...

Back in 1993 we were putting the finishing touches on the beautiful church we built in Abaco, Bahamas where I was missioned. One of the many hand made items we received for the church was a corpus of the crucified Christ made of bronze by a well know local artist. But it was a body without a cross.

So my co-worker and I found driftwood and made a beautiful cross. When I carried it into the church for the first time, it was already a thrill, but when I realized what I had done, it was very hard to hold back the tears.

I had helped to make the cross
upon which Jesus hung!