



Easter Blessings



Happy Spring and a blessed Easter! With two years of the pandemic and all that goes along with that behind us, we are especially glad to see this year's signs of spring. More than ever before, it seems to symbolize the new birth that is Easter — a chance to leave behind the fatigue and worry and embrace the joys of childhood.

Pope Francis's Lenten message from last year also seems relevant now:

Lent is a good time to recover the joy and hope that make us feel like beloved sons and daughters of the Father. The Father who waits for us in order to cast off our garments of exhaustion, of apathy, of mistrust, and so clothe us with the dignity which only a true father or mother knows how to give their children, with the garments born of tenderness and love.

It is a good reminder that, no matter our circumstances or age, we are children of God, and we need only to remember how wonderful it is to receive his parental love. The

elderly have spent so much time nurturing others that sometimes they forget about the need to receive. Our Residents have spent many decades caring for children and ailing parents, working, volunteering, and contributing to the world. They have planted seeds that will bloom, and are blooming, in future generations.

This Easter season, we wish for them, and for all of you, the joy of receiving love. May you be filled with the joy of the love of God who loves us like no one else can, and the knowledge that each of us is a cherished son or daughter of a provident Father.



Nothing says Spring and rekindles the joy of youth like a stuffed bunny – a favorite at any age!

“LET US SING THE GLORY OF OUR RISEN JESUS.”

— SAINT JEANNE JUGAN



Springtime Fun

Two of our favorite things – Mardi Gras plus bingo – equal a good time!



Our St. Patrick's Day party was a lot of fun!



The Simple Joys of Childhood

Now that the weather is warming up, the trees are starting to bud, flowers are poking through the ground, and the grass is green again.

The longer days beckon us outdoors to spend more time both working and playing in the fresh spring air and sunshine. Spring, with its newness and growth, is a reminder of childhood — a time full of possibilities and simple pleasures.

Our Resident, Mary, captures both of these sentiments in her poem, *Blanket of Green*, about watching her father cut the grass when she was a girl. Simple at first glance, like spring, her writing holds more beneath the surface ready to spring forth, touching the reader with a little girl's joy of sitting in God's creation, watching someone she loves.

A gifted writer, Mary has had her poems published in several books. She said she enjoys reading them sometimes and being transported to earlier times in her life. We are happy she took us along by sharing this lovely work with us.



Mary and Mother Margaret outside the library.

Blanket of Green

Watching him quietly prepare
For his Saturday morning chore,
I asked if I could help
He said no.

Lifting the mower from the shed
He walks across the yard
Pulling the mower behind
Heading for his starting point.

The first row was always cut
Along the edge of the wire fence
Then row after row he walked
The length of the yard, back and forth.

With a tight grip on the handle
He pushed the old mower
Through the thick summer grass
Each row slightly overlapping.

Rotating mower blades,
Recently honed,
Trimmed beneath the heavy peonies
Around thick iris beds.

Then, the clip, clip, clipping sound
As he pushed the mower closely
Where I sat under the
Fruitless old cherry tree.

Tossing in the air, freshly cut grass
Damp with the early morning dew
A blanket of green,
Falling across my bare legs.

Mary Pettit



MOTHER'S MESSAGE

Dear Friends,

I hope you had a lovely Easter, and are enjoying these early days of spring. I love the spring time. It's a time of transition, of new life, and fresh starts.



March was a busy month around here. As you know, it is the month of Saint Joseph, our patron Saint. We celebrated his feast day on the 19th. We also had Mardi Gras earlier in the month, and had a very special Lenten season. Saint Patrick's Day was a lot of fun too — we are happy to be able to gather together for activities again.

We are grateful that the number of people getting the Covid virus in the Greater Kansas City community is declining, and pray that the downward trend continues. We keep all of those affected by sickness in our prayers — those who are currently dealing with the virus itself, as well as those affected by its aftermath.

Thank you for remembering us and our Residents during this time, and continuing to support our mission.

United in prayer and gratitude,
Mother Margaret

Share In Our Mission!

We Little Sisters depend on our employees to help care for our Residents. They are an extension of our mission to serve the elderly with love and respect. See how a career working with the elderly can enrich their lives, and yours too! We currently have openings for

Nurses (LPNs and RNs)

Day, evening, and night shifts. 8-hour shifts. Full time, part time, or PRN.

CNAs

Full time, day or evening shift, every other weekend required.

CMTs

Full time, evening shift, every other weekend required.

Contact HR at 816.203.8035 for more information about becoming a part of our family. You'll be glad you did, and so will we!



Leisha, (left) has been a CMT here at the Jeanne Jugan Center for four years. Her favorite thing about working here? "The Residents!"



Kelly, RN, (left) agrees. "I like caring for the same Residents — sometimes for years — and developing relationships with them. It's different from working at a hospital where patients change all the time."



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