

Thursday, December 29, 2011

Hi, Father Bob,

It's another sleepless night, so what better to do at 12:42 A.M. than to inquire about your Christmas adventure with your three nephews.

Steven and I met you Friday of last week when we were saying our goodbyes to Father Sheehan, and we took some photos of you two.

I just couldn't believe ... still can't... that you're a spry eighty-eight years young! And still going strong! Maybe you've got a Duracell battery for a heart?!

We had a positively wonderful time ourselves that day. I hadn't seen Father Sheehan since July 2004, so imagine his shock... at least that's what I think based on his look... at having two strangers drop by wanting to take him out to lunch! And having wakened him from his beauty sleep, too! But he calmed down after gaining some confidence that we weren't there to kidnap him for a kingly ransom!!

Our visit was truly memorable. I only wish we lived closer, so we could surprise him more often. But having had such a great time, we'll simply have to drive to S.A. more than once every four or five years if we want to enjoy his sense of humor and, perhaps, your smiling face should you happen to be in at the time.

We especially enjoyed the "tour," the grotto, and the chapel. Gorgeous! The gift shop was quite a treat, too.

Anyway, I thought you might enjoy seeing that beautiful face of yours along with Father Sheehan's, sooo enjoy the photos from our meeting that day.

Father Sheehan spoke glowingly about you, which was very nice. I speak to others about him the same way!

I know he doesn't remember me from when we became friends at the Immaculate Conception Cathedral in Sept 2002, but as I told him, "It's okay. I remember you! And that's good enough."

Thanks for spending a bit of time talking with us. And, more importantly, thanks for the time you spend with our beloved priest.

In my lifetime, I've known maybe three ... yes, that's it exactly... priests who've been very special. All three were at ICC at the same time (and also celebrated Mass at Sacred Heart), but the most endearing is Father Sheehan.

To me, there's no one as kind, as attentive, or as real as he. When I was most in need of someone, he welcomed me into his office and made me feel that everything was going to be just fine. And it was. I'm sooo blessed to know him! He may not know who I am ... who I've been... but he's sent me greeting cards regularly. A real angel here on earth.

So thank you, Father Bob, for being there to share space with our dear friend. Hugsss, Deli