

Patricia Aseltyne

“Our first task in approaching another people, another culture, another religion is to take off our shoes, for the place we are approaching is holy. Else we may find ourselves treading on another’s dream, More serious still, we may forget ... that God was here before our arrival.”

-Author unknown

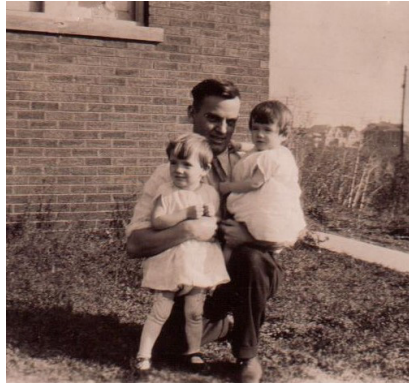
Having written a short version of my life history for my 70th Jubilee Celebration, my 75th version looks back over the years to acknowledge how well my pursuit of Past, Present and Future fell in place.

From the beginning, my personality seemed to be one of finding life exciting; family; many friends with bright ideas; and neighbors who welcomed me into their homes.

School days formed treasured memories. Sister Mary Albert and Sister Mary Gilbert gave us a perfect start by instilling in our hearts a love for Jesus, especially in the Eucharist.

Postulant Days were like college days, but Novitiate Days “took the starch out of my life” (as my father would say). Life became a puzzle. I had not expected it to change so drastically.

However, as my trust in prayer and friends around me grew, so did my confidence.



As described in 2016, my dedication to religious life’s journey took me to many different places of ministry as a teacher, principal, secretary, social worker, AIDS/child caregiver, foster parent and ministry to migrant workers – in Capac, Detroit, Chicago, Grand Rapids, Jackson, River Rouge, Auburn Heights, Washington, D.C., Battle

Creek, Monroe (Hall of the Divine Child, St. Michael and St. John and CASA – court-appointed) and to Casa de Esperanza de Los Niños in Houston. All through this journey, it has been people who brought

meaning to my life. God gave me many gifts and it has been people who paved the way for me to use them.



The last line of the quote above refers to God being “here” before our arrival. No matter where we go, there is God. Lately reference is being revived about angels – friends who come into our lives to assist us along the way. I like that thought as it brings more love into our hearts and so, peace with one another. No matter the culture, etc., God was

there before our arrival. I thank my Angels for your faithfulness to me.

And so, as we celebrate another Jubilee, I believe it is important that we remember not to tread on another’s dreams but that we help each other fulfill our dreams.



This is what I pray we all hear when we meet our loving God: “Your angels have led you into paradise.”