



Our Lady of the Angels Catholic Community

September 2026

Dear Friends,

September was always a hectic month in our home when I was a child. There was last minute shopping for school and hoping we had everything we needed. My mother had to save the brown shopping bags which we used to make covers for our school books. Everyone we knew used the same brown bags. My mother also had to be sure we all had what we needed for our school uniforms, and for seven kids that was quite a job. She did like the fact that we were going back to school as that made life just a bit easier for her. However, it also meant ironing every night and making our lunches in the morning. My father also had to get back into the routine of polishing our shoes on Saturday nights. My Father had to get us up in the morning before he left for work since my mother wasn't home from the hospital until 8:00. He would make our breakfast and leave for work when my mother got home. She then made our lunches and got us on our way. We only lived two blocks from school and so we walked every day, rain coats when needed. We were careful not to let the dog out or he would follow us and since, in those days, the school doors were open, he would sneak in and look for us. Occasionally my mother got a call from the secretary to come and get the dog. By September we were always ready to return and to see our school friends for another year. The most tension on the first day was being assigned to a classroom and waiting to see who our teacher was for that year. There were very few lay teachers and so we knew most of us would be getting a sister. It was only then that we knew which sisters had left and been replaced. We were taught by the Sisters Servants of the Immaculate Heart of Mary from Philadelphia. The first order of business was our assignments for the year, such as cleaning or washing the blackboards, clapping the erasers, opening and closing the windows, collecting the mission money and writing the name of the saint of the day on the blackboard to pray to when we blessed the hour. If there was no saint that day it was the Blessed Mother. One person from each class would go to the convent each morning and carry sister's book bag to the classroom. I have great memories of my years at St. James School in Falls Church, Virginia, and a few of my friends to this day I first met there. Have a blessed and relaxing rest of the summer, and as the song goes, "see you in September." Take care and God bless you all.

Reminders

Monday, September 7th - Mass will be at 10:00 am

Adoration will be Thursday, September 10th from 9:30 am until 12:00 noon in the Jenkins Rooms

Our Daily Bread pick up date is Wednesday, September 23rd.