



Father's Day

I had a wonderful father! He was the type of guy who could do most everything around the home – from fixing a flat tire on our bikes to building an addition onto our home. My mom was always in the kitchen when he'd come home from work and the first thing he'd do every night was give my mom a big kiss. He could hit a softball a "mile" and we'd always be tickled when he'd come out and hit some balls to us.

My earliest recollection in life is at a very young age, no more than a toddler, lying in my dad's arms being rocked to sleep. Throughout all of our lives, we felt safe and secure when our dad was present – he was our hero. My dad and mom always prayed the rosary together when they went to bed. As dad slowly slipped into a coma shortly before he died, he started to say aloud the "Hail Mary" over and over again for nearly three hours as he drifted away. All of us stood around the bed answering, "Holy Mary, mother of God..." We have no doubt he immediately began enjoying eternal life in heaven.

A Prayer for Fathers

God, you are the giver of all life, human and divine.

Bless our fathers.

*May they be the best of teachers for their children,
bearing witness to the faith by what they say and do,
in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

Amen.

Happy Father's Day!