

MOM'S GOLD ROSARY

The first Christmas after Mom and Dad met He wanted to give her a very special Christmas gift and he found just that in Dry, Joe Frank's Jewelry Store in New Prague. It was a gold rosary-real gold, It was Mom's most cherished gift and was always near her night and day. You can well imagine the emotions that welled up when she lost it while walking to the Mission at St Patricks in the spring of 1935. Dad, Mom and Aunt Mame Ryan walked to St Patrick's nightly to make the Mission. Their path took them through Jack Ryan and the Garry pastures. One of the first evenings Mom discovered her loss. Each evening as they retraced their path they looked for the rosary. This search was almost equal to looking for a needle in a haystack. On the final night of the Mission as they approached the fence in Garry's pasture there was the rosary hanging on the wire fence, "More things are wrought by prayer than we can ever fathom." Blessed Mother's Rosary has a special place in our faith life as it had in the lives of our ancestors.

Sister Zacchaeus Ryan