



Reflection from Sr. Cele Breen, SCL

It was Tuesday late afternoon. I was driving down Troost from the thrift store. I turned up the radio on KCUR; I hadn't heard any news since the morning. And there it was. Again. 14 children and a teacher had been killed in a school shooting by another student. Another child. After a while I began listing all the similar horrors since Sandy Hook: a high school, a synagogue, churches, a concert, a grocery store less than two weeks before, and more - many more.

An interesting thing happened just as I turned into the parking lot at home. It seemed as if I was back in my very first classroom as a first year teacher. That is WAAAY back. They were fifth graders. By this time of year most of them would've been 11 years old, a few still ten. I wonder if this is my mind's way of handling another unbelievable tragedy. Or maybe to make it personal in some way just as I'm sure you thought of your loved ones, friends, neighbors and maybe students. We have to make this real if we are going to take seriously our president's message: "We have to act."

Another quote came to me. "I always wondered why somebody doesn't do something about that. Then I realized I was somebody." This one is from Lily Tomlin.

*Peace,
Sr. Cele*