



Clockwise from top left: Ray building kneelers for the Convent Chapel; Carmelo assists Leo with the Manger for the Christmas Bazaar; A welcoming smile; finishing touches on garden bench, Leo's miniature barn for the Bazaar.

Our St. Josephs in the Workroom

"Making the elderly happy, that is what counts!" This was one of the most notable sayings of Jeanne Jugan, and for Ray and Leo, happiness was found in the workroom at our Home.

Whether building benches and tables or repairing chairs and bureaus, Ray was known as 'Mr. Fix It.' Each day you would find Ray in the workroom, his coveralls a mosaic of color. Alongside him was Leo, who also crafted toys for the annual Christmas Bazaar. Their drills, hammers, and saws were a symphony of sounds.

Liz, a dedicated member of our nursing staff, enjoyed many quiet conversations with Ray. "Every morning we were greeted with a great big smile and his blue eyes sparkled," Liz reflected. A man of deep faith, Ray was also an altar server at Mass. Liz remembers Ray telling her that he always had an angel looking out for him, especially during WWII and life's difficult moments. "It always worked

out well for me! I am blessed," Ray would say.

Ray and Leo were not only expert craftsmen, they were dear friends to everyone, especially members of our maintenance team who sourced materials for them and sought their advice for myriad repairs at our Home.

For Skip, an integral member of that team, Leo was a mentor. "He was just a great guy to be around," Skip remembers. "Whenever I ran into a challenge I would bounce ideas off of Leo and we'd solve the problem together." Skip's mantra is: "You can always learn from someone else," and Ray and Leo were as kind and patient as they were great teachers.

Ray and Leo were our St. Josephs! We were blessed by their gentle, humble and paternal ways. Called home to our Lord just one month apart, some say Leo hurried Ray to join him. Now, together again in heaven's workroom, they will continue to build the kingdom of God.



May God bless you a hundredfold!

Those of us who live in the Northeast have learned well how to prepare for hurricane season. But even with the best laid plans, disaster strikes. This summer Tropical Storm Isaias wreaked havoc on our Home: the lights went out, the generator switched on, and then...the generator failed.

Because of the swift response of staff and volunteers, we put into action our Disaster Emergency Plan – drills for which we practice annually. Then, it was as if the entire state of Rhode Island came to our rescue, and we remain...

- Grateful for emergency responders from Pawtucket, Central Falls, Coventry, Cumberland, East Providence, Johnston, Lincoln, North Kingstown, North Providence, and Providence.

- Thankful for the support of the Pawtucket Emergency Management Agency and LTC-MAP partners.

- Indebted to Miriam Hospital, Our Lady of Fatima Hospital, and the Linn Healthcare Center for their compassionate assistance.

Through the grace of God there was no structural damage and those who were evacuated to partner facilities returned safely home. In good spirits, they told us of the “very handsome” EMTs who came to their rescue. Now, with a



Top: Staff, volunteers, rescue teams prepare for Resident evacuation; Bottom: Rescue workers at main entrance - photo News10WJAR

temporary generator in place, as Sister Mary Agnes relayed to a local paper, “I guess it was a disaster that really didn’t turn out to be a disaster.”

For a few years now we have been keenly aware that the generator was aging, having been installed more than forty years ago. This storm was the proverbial last straw. But the sun rose the following day and was brightened by many supportive calls of concern. The entire experience gave witness to community spirit, heroic virtue, and very generous hearts.

Later, in the midst of consultations, engineering reports, and prayers, we received word from a very generous benefactor whose extraordinary gift will make it possible

for us to purchase a generator with all-encompassing capacity, covering the entirety of the electrical needs of our home. What reassurance to know that, during future storms, we can shelter in place and even return the favor of assisting others in need. May God bless this angel in our midst.

To the dedicated rescue teams who came to our aid, to our friends and families who provided supplies and financial support, and to a very special benefactor, we offer our deepest gratitude. May God bless you a hundredfold!

A New Minivan for the Little Sisters

It all began when Dick learned that his neighbor was selling his van. The shiny, white Chrysler Town and Country looked and drove like new and Dick knew how meticulous his neighbor was with the cars he owned. He wanted to purchase the van but no one in his family needed an extra set of wheels. Still, it was too good to pass up so his daughter suggested gifting the van to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

“I was completely overwhelmed by Dick’s thoughtful generosity,” said Mother Patricia Mary upon receiving the unexpected, but very welcomed call. “Not only did he donate the van, Dick and his friend, John, also drove more than 300 miles round-trip to make a special delivery.”

Throughout the Coronavirus, Mother Patricia has often said that Saint Joseph was “busy at work” taking care of our Home. Could Dick have been inspired by the Little Sisters’ patron? Did he know the Sisters needed a newer,



L-R: John, Dick, Mother Patricia Mary, Sister Jeanne and new minivan.

safer van for trips to Homes around the Province and for Resident appointments and outings?

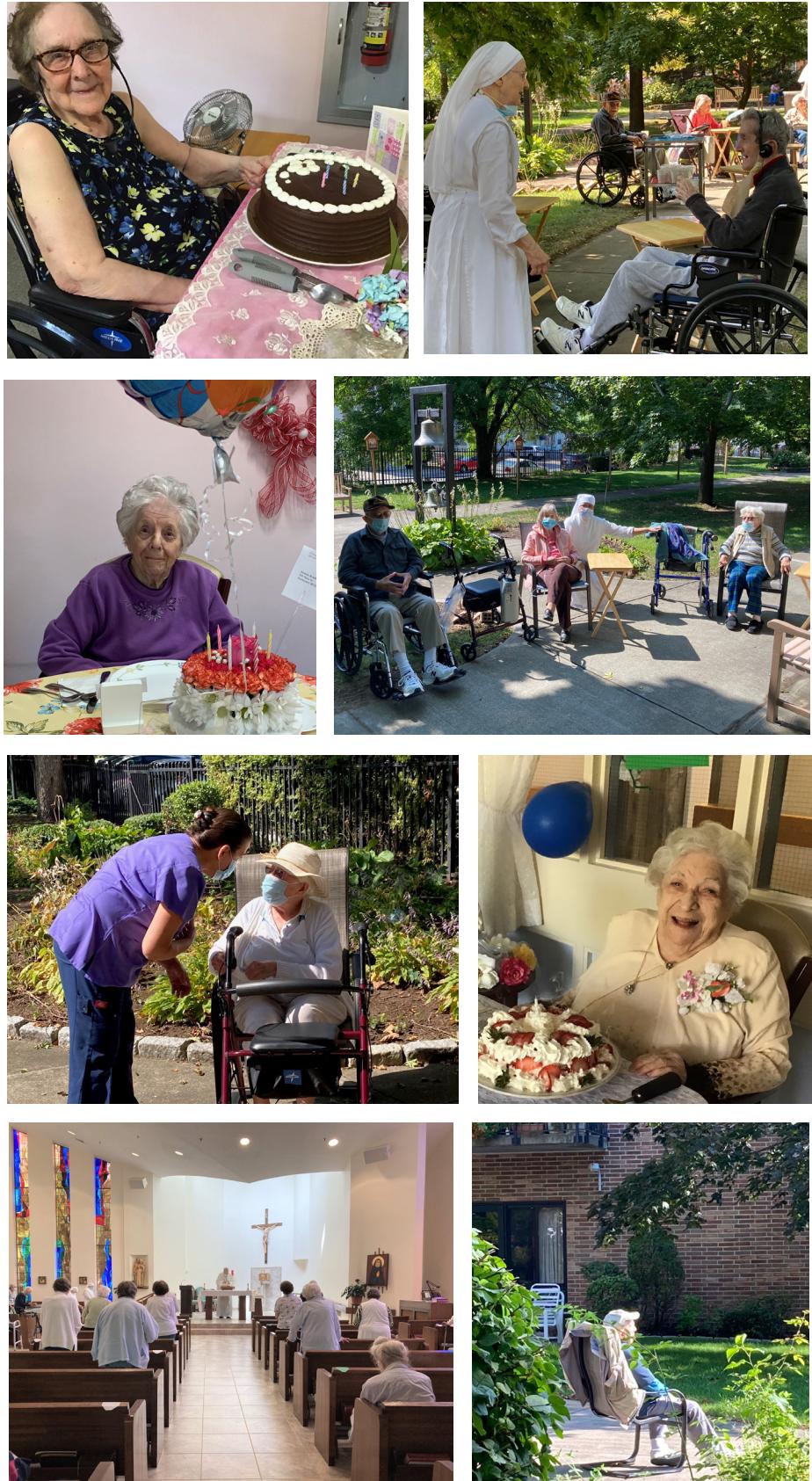
Every time the Sisters travel, whether on long journeys or local errands, they pray first for protection on the roads and highways. Their prayers now include one of thanksgiving for the blessing of a very dear and generous friend.

Keeping to our Routines

Life as we knew it has changed dramatically and we continue to acclimate to this quasi, new-normal. From the very beginning we made adjustments to our daily routines and we are safe and comfortable. Abiding by the guidelines set forth by state and health officials, we remain compliant and vigilant, maintaining many of the preventative measures implemented at the onset of the pandemic.

With God's grace our Residents adapted swiftly, gracefully, and quite heroically. These many weeks and months of isolation could have taken a dramatic toll on the emotions of each and every member of our elderly family, but God provides. Because of our very dedicated staff, there was, and still is, someone nearby to offer a kind word, a compassionate gesture, a sympathetic smile. Now, with carefully planned, socially-distanced, communal dining plus limited family visits, we are all enjoying each other's company again.

Throughout these many months of uncertainty and separation your support, encouragement, and prayers have been a constant. Because of you we have been able to maintain as much normalcy as possible, keeping to routines from days past. We continue to celebrate Life by cherishing special, milestone moments. We continue to celebrate our Faith through Mass and Rosary in our chapel. We continue to celebrate God's Gifts by savoring peaceful moments in our garden. Because of you, life in our home is safe and filled with joy. Thank you!



Serving the elderly poor in Pawtucket since 1881.

Dear Friends,

On Sunday, August 30, we celebrated the feast day of our Mother Foundress, Saint Jeanne Jugan. As promised, each day during our preparatory Novena we prayed for you and your many intentions, those you shared with us and those you kept close to your heart.

We prayed for your son's return to the Church, successful surgery for your granddaughter, the repose of the soul of your spouse, your sister's healing from cancer. We prayed for help in discerning God's purpose for your life, to watch over your grandson who is off to college, and for the physical and spiritual health of your family. We prayed for an end to the Coronavirus, for the Holy Father, and for our country. We prayed for an increase in faith, for strength during difficult moments, and in thanksgiving

MOTHER'S MESSAGE



for God's many blessings.

Perhaps you haven't confided your prayers to us. God knows your unspoken needs and intentions.

Some of you thoughtfully offered prayers for the Little Sisters of the Poor and we are grateful. Your prayers are at work here at our Home and throughout our Congregation. Because of our dedicated staff and the grace, patience, and resolve of our elderly family, we are holding our own amidst the pandemic. Thank you for all you

have done and continue to do for us during these challenging days.

Finally, some of your intentions included prayers for an increase in vocations. I am pleased to share with you that this year on August 23 nine Little Sisters made their Perpetual Profession at our motherhouse of La Tour St. Joseph in France. Later, on October 3 we witnessed the profession ceremony of three novices at St. Ann's Novitiate in Queens Village, NY. Links to videos of each Mass and ceremony can be found on our national website www.littlesistersofthepoor.org. Blessed be God! Glory to God!

Please pray for these Little Sisters and continue to pray for vocations. As always, be assured of our continued prayers for you and those you love. Sincerely yours in Christ,

Sr. Patricia Mary



Our Mission is to offer the neediest elderly of every race and religion a home where they will be welcomed as Christ, cared for as family and accompanied with dignity until God calls them to himself.

Dear Little Sisters:

Please accept my contribution of \$ _____ in support of your mission.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____ Phone _____

Email _____