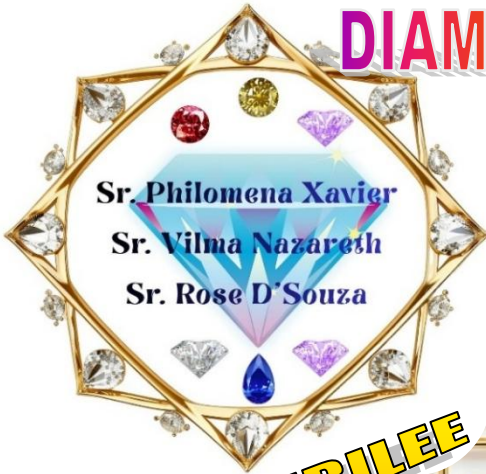


Through Trust To Jubilation



Province of St. Francis Xavier
India Centre - 2025

DIAMOND JUBILEE



Sr. Philomena Xavier
Sr. Vilma Nazareth
Sr. Rose D'Souza

GOLDEN JUBILEE

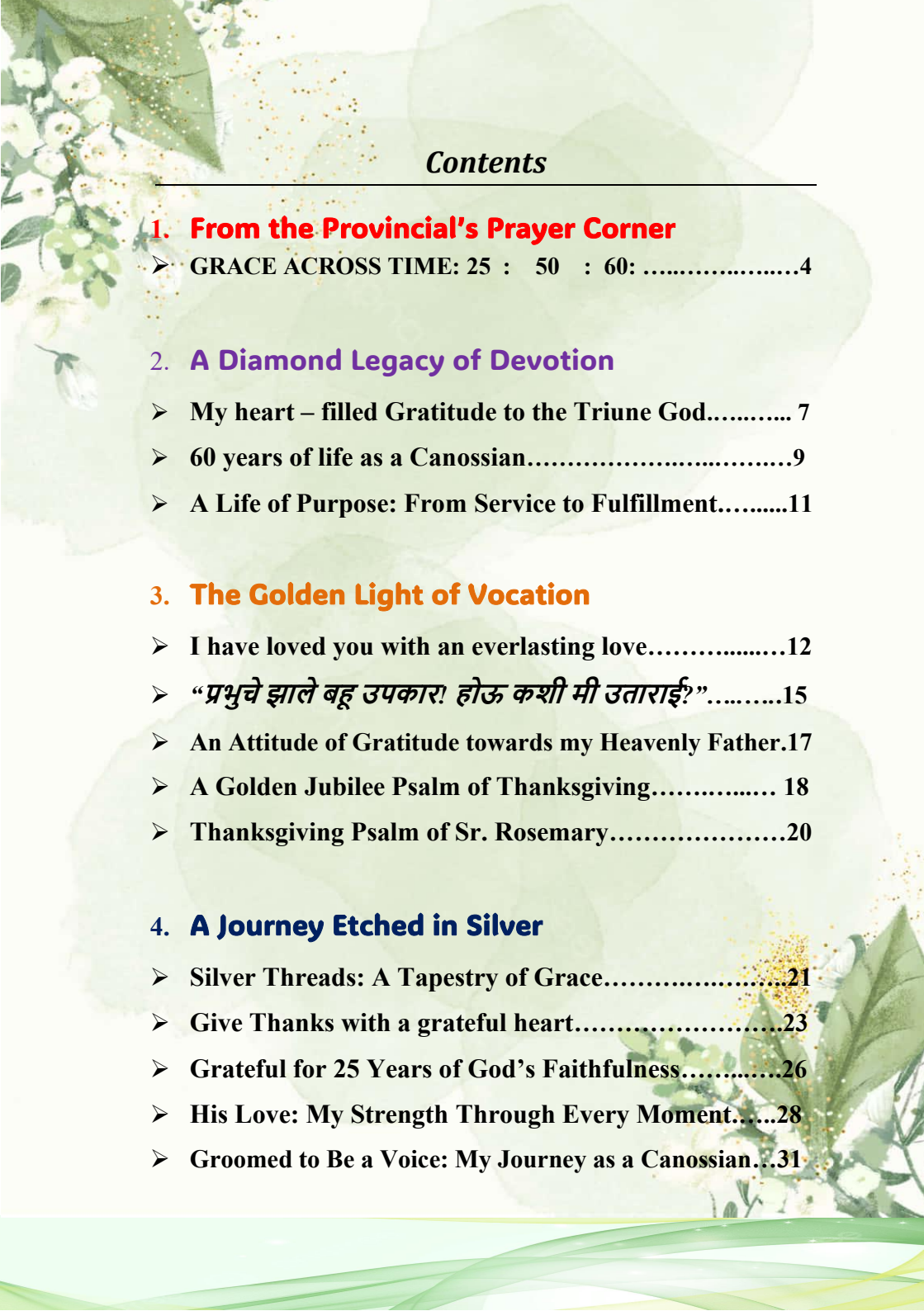


Sr. Martina Pereira
Sr. Rosemary Cerejo
Sr. Margaret Lopes
Sr. Annie Urumpel
Sr. Maria Nimmy



Sr. Maria Rita Pasil
Sr. Juliet Rebello
Sr. Naty D'Silva
Sr. Meena Godad
Sr. Vailankani Fernandes
Sr. Jenet Suares

SILVER JUBILEE



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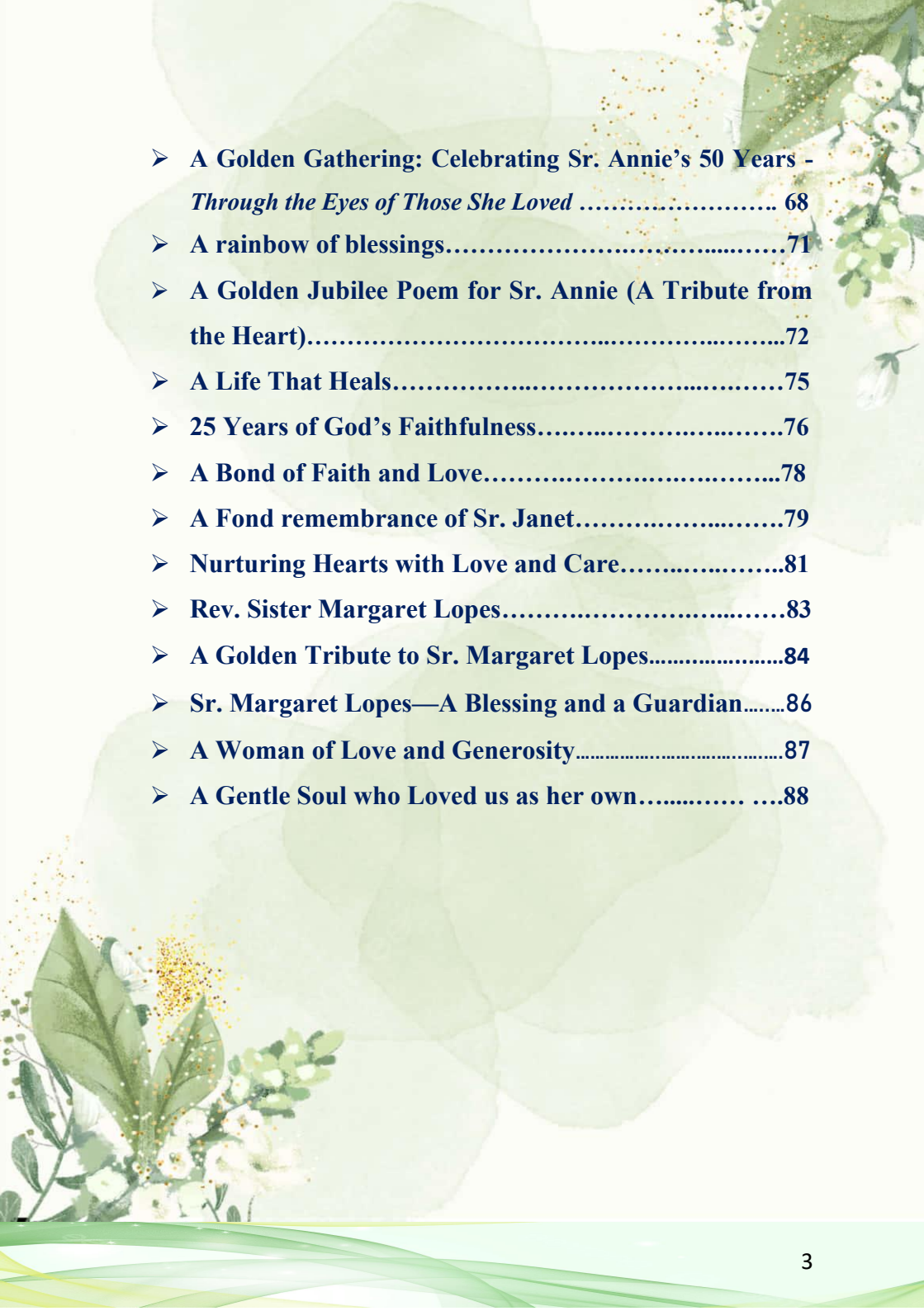
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From the Provincial's Prayer Corner



GRACE ACROSS TIME: 25  **50**  **60**

Dear Jubilarians,
“She is a reflection of eternal light, a spotless mirror of the working of God, and an image of His goodness.”

— Wisdom 7:26



With hearts aflame and hands outstretched, you walked the path where Magdalene led, in silence, song, and sacred toil, you sowed God's love in humble soil.

DIAMOND JUBILARIANS:

“They are like trees planted by streams of water, which yield their fruit in season...” — Psalm 1:3

Sr. Philomena Xavier, golden-hearted and kind,
Welcomed the orphan, the poor, the blind.

Sr. Vilma Nazareth, healer and friend,
To the tribal and weak, her love would extend.

Sr. Rose D'Souza, with wisdom profound,
A theologian, teacher, where grace abounds.

“She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.” — Proverbs 31:26

GOLDEN JUBILARIANS:

“The Lord will fulfill His purpose for me; Your steadfast love, O Lord, endures forever.” — Psalm 138:8

Sr. Martina Pereira, prayerful and bright,
A teacher who formed minds in God’s light.

Sr. Rosemary Cerejo, alert and kind,
A golden heart with a teacher’s mind.

Sr. Margaret Lopes, gentle and true,
Guided the young with a diligent view.

Sr. Annie Urumpel, leader and guide,
In relationships deep, she walks by God’s side.

Sr. Maria Nimmy, strong and wise,
A guiding light where compassion lies.

“Give her the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the gates.” — Proverbs 31:31

SILVER JUBILARIANS:

“Let your works shine before others, that they may see and glorify your Father in heaven.” — Psalm 90:17

Sr. Maria Rita Patil, joyful and fair,
Hardworking and kind, with love to spare.

Sr. Juliet Rebello, warm and wise,
A parish soul with radiant ties.

Sr. Natty D’Silva, efficient and sweet,
Her loving heart makes work complete.

Sr. Meena Godad, strong and just,

A voice for the voiceless, a heart you can trust.

Sr. Vailankani Fernandes, serene and sound,

With music and grace, her gifts abound.

Sr. JenetSuarez, pastoral and bright,

A woman of love, a beacon of light.

“But the path of the righteous is like the light of dawn, which shines brighter and brighter until full day.” Proverbs 4:18

So we rise in praise, with grateful song,
For lives that made the weak feel strong.
For decades of love, of prayer, of grace,
You’ve shown us God’s radiant face.

May your days be crowned with peace
And delight,

Your path be bathed in heavenly light.

For you are the salt, the lamp, the seed—
In every act, you meet a need.



Revelation 14:4

“These are they who follow the Lamb wherever He goes.

They were redeemed from among men, being first fruits to God and to the Lamb.”

Sr. Audrey D’Souza
Province Leader



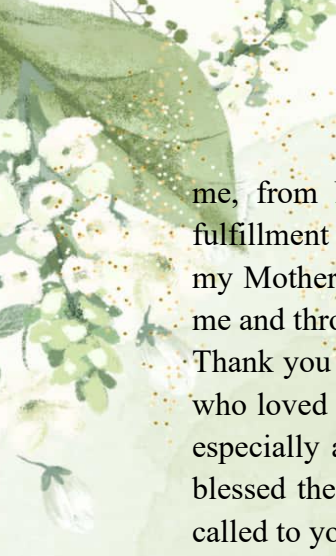
"A Diamond Legacy of Devotion"

My heart- filled Gratitude to the Triune God.

"Before you were conceived in your mother's womb I knew you. Before you were born I consecrated you to myself". Yes, Lord I believe that you brought me to this world for yourself. Triune God, I thank you today with my whole being for the gift of my life, for the gift of my vocation to this holy Institute. I believe that vocation is a divine mystery; a sacred call and a rare gift from you. You placed within me great desires to follow you and blessed me with your graces to respond to you. Your mysterious power led me, step by step to this day. I thank you Lord for your faithful love, goodness and mercy towards me and the graces you gave to persevere in my vocation; in particular for the privilege of celebrating my jubilee during this great Jubilee Year 2025.



Thank you for all the love that fills my heart, all the joy and satisfaction you share with me as I relive my vocation journey, and recall the fruits you produce all these years. Thank you for the graces you gave me to say 'yes' to take up whatever you asked of me to do and to go wherever you sent

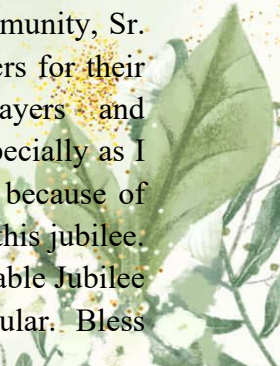


me, from North to South. You blessed me with joy and fulfillment for having said 'yes' to you. Indeed, with Mary my Mother, I repeat, "the Almighty has done great things in me and through me". May you be blessed and glorified.

Thank you Lord for my dear parents, my brothers and sisters who loved me dearly and nurtured my faith and my vocation especially at the early years of my life. I am sure you have blessed them with your heavenly joy, those whom you have called to yourself.

Thank you for all the persons you sent on my way from my childhood till today to love and care for me, to enlighten and guide me, to support me to live my vocation faithfully and make my life a gift to you my Lord and to everyone. Especially I want to thank my Institute for accepting me, trusting me and entrusting me with responsibilities that humanly I would not take up. Dear Lord bless us with good and genuine vocations, bless all my Superiors, my Formators, Confessors, Spiritual Directors and all my Canossian sisters of the three Indian Provinces and Delegation who contributed to my life and growth in so many ways. Bless them abundantly.

In a special way I want to thank my present community, Sr. Margaret, my Superior and each of my dear sisters for their attentive love and care, their fervent prayers and encouragement, providing me with everything especially as I go through my sun- set days and ill health. It is because of them I am able to stand on my feet and celebrate this jubilee. They went out of their way to arrange this memorable Jubilee celebration. Bless each one of them in particular. Bless



everyone, my relatives, friends and well-wishers who remember me with love and prayers today. Bless Fr. Stephen for celebrating this thanksgiving Eucharist, praying for me and sharing his words of wisdom, encouragement and blessing. Not the last, I ask you Lord to bless our dear inmates, boarders and everyone who participated in this Eucharist, prayed for me and sang inspiring hymns.

Lord continue to bless me with grace and strength to make the remaining years of my life a thanksgiving sacrifice to you and a the Lord with unending praises!!!

Sr. Philo Xavier.

Divine Providence.

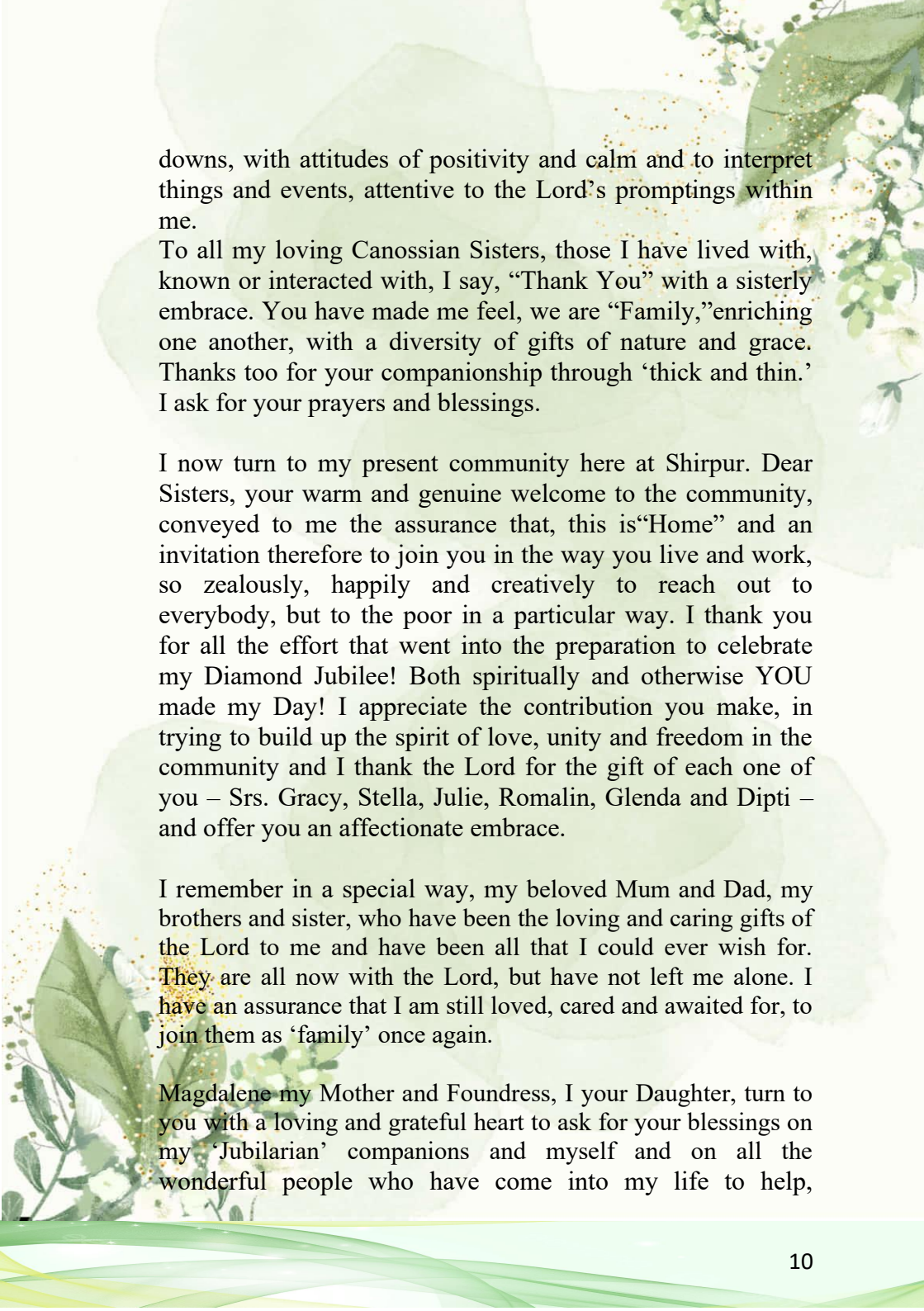


60 years of life as a Canossian

My heart is filled with an abiding sense of love and gratitude to JESUS, the One who “called me by name” to follow Him! It is only because of Him and in Him, that I am what I am today, called to proclaim Him and His values (in spite of my limitations and encounter.



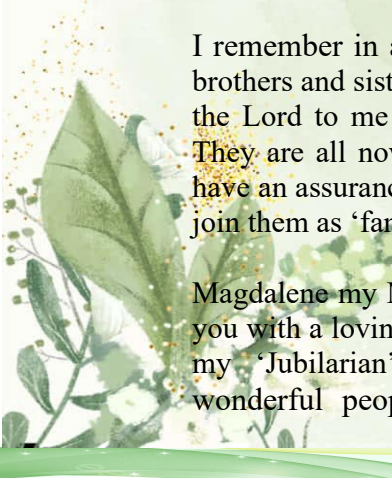
I am filled with heartfelt sentiments of gratitude, to my beloved Canossian Institute, especially to my Formators and Superiors who have shown me, both by word and example, what the following of “JESUS CRUCIFIED” entails. Today as I bring them to mind, I thank them for having helped me to take on life with its ups and



downs, with attitudes of positivity and calm and to interpret things and events, attentive to the Lord's promptings within me.

To all my loving Canossian Sisters, those I have lived with, known or interacted with, I say, "Thank You" with a sisterly embrace. You have made me feel, we are "Family," enriching one another, with a diversity of gifts of nature and grace. Thanks too for your companionship through 'thick and thin.' I ask for your prayers and blessings.

I now turn to my present community here at Shirpur. Dear Sisters, your warm and genuine welcome to the community, conveyed to me the assurance that, this is "Home" and an invitation therefore to join you in the way you live and work, so zealously, happily and creatively to reach out to everybody, but to the poor in a particular way. I thank you for all the effort that went into the preparation to celebrate my Diamond Jubilee! Both spiritually and otherwise YOU made my Day! I appreciate the contribution you make, in trying to build up the spirit of love, unity and freedom in the community and I thank the Lord for the gift of each one of you – Srs. Gracy, Stella, Julie, Romalin, Glenda and Dipti – and offer you an affectionate embrace.



I remember in a special way, my beloved Mum and Dad, my brothers and sister, who have been the loving and caring gifts of the Lord to me and have been all that I could ever wish for. They are all now with the Lord, but have not left me alone. I have an assurance that I am still loved, cared and awaited for, to join them as 'family' once again.

Magdalene my Mother and Foundress, I your Daughter, turn to you with a loving and grateful heart to ask for your blessings on my 'Jubilarian' companions and myself and on all the wonderful people who have come into my life to help,

strengthen, encourage and support me, as I strive to live my “Canossian Calling.”

Sr. Rose D’Souza

Shirpur



A Life of Purpose: From Service to Fulfillment

For six decades, I have earnestly strived to LOVE GOD and SERVE HIM through the lives of my needy sisters and brothers. Each day has been a humble offering, a step in faith, a gesture of compassion toward those who needed hope, dignity, and love.

Now, as I enter the sunset years of my life, I reflect not with regret, but with quiet gratitude. My mission is no longer just to SURVIVE—but to THRIVE. To live each remaining moment with PASSION that ignites purpose, COMPASSION that heals, HUMOUR that lightens burdens, and a touch of STYLE that reflects grace and authenticity.

And when my final chapter is written, I hope to DIE EMPTY—having poured out every gift, every ounce of love, every act of kindness, leaving nothing behind but the legacy of a life fully lived and freely given.

Sr. Vilma Nazareth

Nirmalashram





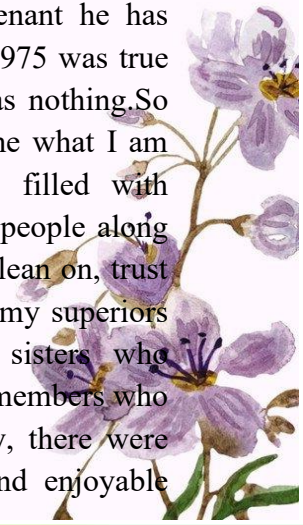
"The Golden Light of Vocation"

I have loved you with an everlasting love

"Faith is the assurance of things that we hope for, being certain of what we cannot see "Heb. 11:1

"The reward of faith is to see what we believe says St. Augustine."

When I look back over my past 50 years of religious life as a Canossian I am satisfied and contented. As I reflect on these 50 years, I see not my own efforts, but the power of grace working through me, the strength of our Canossian Charism and the enduring legacy of my Foundress St. Magdalene of Canossa. The Covenant he has made with me on my First vows day April 6th 1975 was true of His faithfulness to this simple soul who was nothing. So out of nothingness he lifted me and made of me what I am today. This long journey as a pilgrim was filled with blessings...goodness, mercy and full of lovely people along my way. Persons with whom I could count on, lean on, trust in my confused and difficult days. These were my superiors who understood me and walked with me, sisters who journeyed together, friends and my own family members who supported me. This journey was not very easy, there were challenges, failures, ups and downs, happy and enjoyable

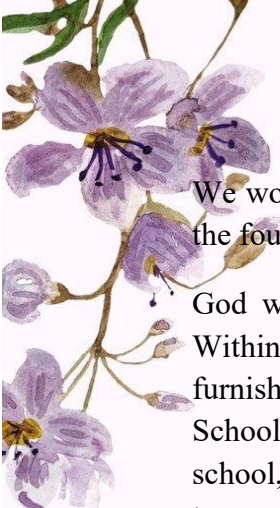




days. Even though the days were very challenging I had the deep feeling within me of His strong presence. He never let me down. Those footsteps of His walked with me all along. Among the many experiences few are very vivid and clear in my mind...The humble beginning of teaching in the Special School under late Mother Josephine Trezzi. She was a strict Principal. There were no helpers to clean the classrooms and wash-rooms, seeing to the needs of the special children, all these were expected from us sisters. I remember once our Superior Mother Brigid Clement locked us in, from outside our rooms late after school in order to give us a little rest so that our Mother Trezzi would not find us. Mother Trezzi never believed in rest. She worked continuously and she used to say, "I will rest only in heaven!!!" So, she wanted us to do the same. Such was the protection and pleasant experience of some of my superiors, for me.



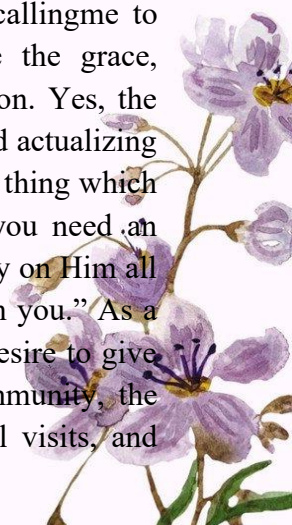
Another remarkable incident was the long-awaited blessing of the Supreme Court order of the demolition of the 45 encroachment houses from our Canossa Annexe land, which was set aside for the special school building. I cannot forget those days, how we as a community stood together with our staff, students, parents and the lovely people of Mahimspeciallyfrom ourVictoria parish. It was only with the power of the Lord and the prayers of the innocent children that we were able to face all the challenging situations that followed. God in His mercy and goodness found the solution to give for all the 45 families accommodation in the same building under the Mhada Housing scheme at Mahim East.



We worked day and night for this and only after that we laid the foundation stone for the new school building.

God was there at every step of my way as He promised. Within 2 years, the school building was completed and well furnished with all the requirements needed for a Special School. On 26th March 2010 was my retirement from the school, another milestone. I thought that I would not be able to cope up with the parting from the Special Children. But the strength within me was marvelous. I could see the tears in the eyes of my staff, students and parents. These Children revealed to me the purest joy, the beauty of small achievements, and the value of patience and compassion. To be part of their growth, struggles and victories has been humbling and enriching. On the last day of my being in the Special school a part of my being was separating me from these loved ones, yet God kept me strong in His arms. Thirty-three long years in Mahim!!!.

In the latter part of my years obedience kept calling me to different ministries and missions. He gave me the grace, courage, health, consistency and faith to move on. Yes, the covenant which He made with me is realizing and actualizing in my daily life. Finally, I have realised only one thing which matters: *doing His will at all times*. For this you need an undaunted faith and strong spirituality. “Only rely on Him all along. He works marvelously in you and through you.” As a Pilgrim of hope in this Jubilee year I have the desire to give this hope while encountering sisters in the community, the staff in our schools, helpers, people on pastoral visits, and



everyone who comes across to me. So the reward of Faith is to see what I believe.

Sr. Annie Urumpel.
Manickpur



“प्रभुचे झाले बहू उपकार! होऊ कशी मी उताराई?”

As I stand at the threshold of my Golden Jubilee, my heart overflows with gratitude. “प्रभुचे झाले बहू उपकार! होऊ कशी मी उताराई?”—these words echo the deepest sentiments of my soul. How can I ever repay the Lord for the abundant blessings, graces, and miracles that have marked my journey of fifty years in His house?



From my earliest days, I felt the gentle clasp of His hand in mine. I walked with the quiet assurance that He was beside me, guiding me, loving me unconditionally. His presence was not just a feeling—it was a lived reality. In moments of joy, challenge, and growth, He was my constant companion.

My formative years were steeped in prayer, learning, and discernment. God revealed His will to me in ways both subtle and profound. He entrusted me with a mission, and through

the wisdom of my formatters, Superiors, Sisters, family, friends,12

Sr. Margaret Lopes
Nirmalashram



An Attitude of Gratitude towards my Heavenly Father

As 15th August 2025 was approaching my companions reminded me to pray for each other. All the seven are alive!

As I looked back into my life, I have no words to express my gratitude to God my Father for all the marvellous works He has done in my life. I had a lot of limitations, weaknesses etc.. My Mummy instilled in me a love for prayer. My Father was very fond of me, but Jesus called him to Himself, when I was only five years old. My father's departure led me to the heavenly Father - a very strong and loving, caring bond between me and my Heavenly Father. "I call Him Papa." Therefore inspite of my limitations I could say yes to Jesus's call and face the unwillingness of my family for going to the convent.





I began to enjoy doing whatever was asked of me. Various tasks (Teaching, caring for leprosy patients, as formator, 22 years as a Superior (everything was beyond my capacity). I could do it because my Papa was with me.



Some years back I began to praise and thank God together with the whole Universe, creation and humanity. This prayer started to spring up from within, on and off. I am ever grateful to my Dad's love, my mother's prayerful life and my brother's care.

To M. Ita, M. Bertha, Fr. Banon SJ., and all my sisters who helped me to discover God within me and around me, I am grateful.

Today I have only one desire that is to make Jesus known and loved. In all that I am, every breath I take, everything that exists on earth, everything that functions within me, "Praise the Lord".

In this Golden Year I remain in love and gratitude.

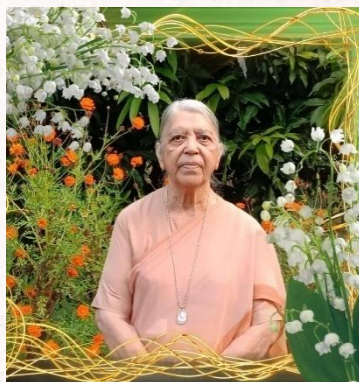
**Sr. Nimmy
Arpora, Goa**



My Golden Jubilee Psalm of Thanksgiving

O Lord, my God, my soul magnifies You, For You have been my refuge, my song, my strength. From the day You called me by name, You have led me through valleys and mountaintops, Through silence and song, through tears and triumph.

Fifty years ago, I said “yes” to Your whisper, And You clothed me in grace, in purpose, in love. You taught me to serve You in the poor, to see Your face in the broken, the weary, the forgotten. You gave me sisters and brothers to walk beside me and missions that stretched my heart beyond borders.



You have been faithful, O Lord, in every dawn that broke with hope, in every dusk that closed with peace. You have filled my hands with work, my heart with compassion, my lips with laughter and my spirit with joy.

Now, in the golden glow of this Jubilee, I lift my eyes to You once more. Not to count the years, but to count the blessings. Not to boast of deeds, but to boast of Your mercy. Not to rest in comfort, but to rise in renewed purpose.

Let my remaining days be a hymn of praise, an advance of delight in Your presence. Let me thrive with passion, Serve

with compassion, Smile with humor and walk with grace and style.

And when my final breath returns to You, Let me die empty—having poured out all You gave me. Let my life be a chalice, Spilled in love, Emptied in service, Filled again in eternity.

Blessed be Your name, O Lord, From the first “yes” to the final “amen.” You are my portion, my joy, my everlasting Jubilee.

**Sr. Martina Periera
Talasari**



A Thanksgiving Psalm of Sr. Rosemary:

“I have called you by name; you are mine.” — Isaiah 43:1
O Lord, my God, Fifty years ago, You whispered my name,
And I said “yes.” You have led me through joy and trial,
through silence and song, always faithful, always near.

**“I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.” —
Philippians 4:13**

You gave me strength to serve, Eyes to see You in the poor,
Hands to comfort, a heart to love without measure.

“Here I am, Lord; I come to do Your will.” — Psalm 40:8

This Jubilee is my song of thanks. Not for the years, but for the grace. Not for the work, but for Your presence in it.

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.” — 2 Timothy 4:7

Let me continue to thrive— With passion, compassion, humour, and grace. And when I return to You, May I die empty, having given all.

Blessed be Your name, O Lord. You have done great things for me.

**Sr. Rosemary Cerejo
Talasari**



"A Journey Etched in Silver"



Silver Threads: A Tapestry of Grace

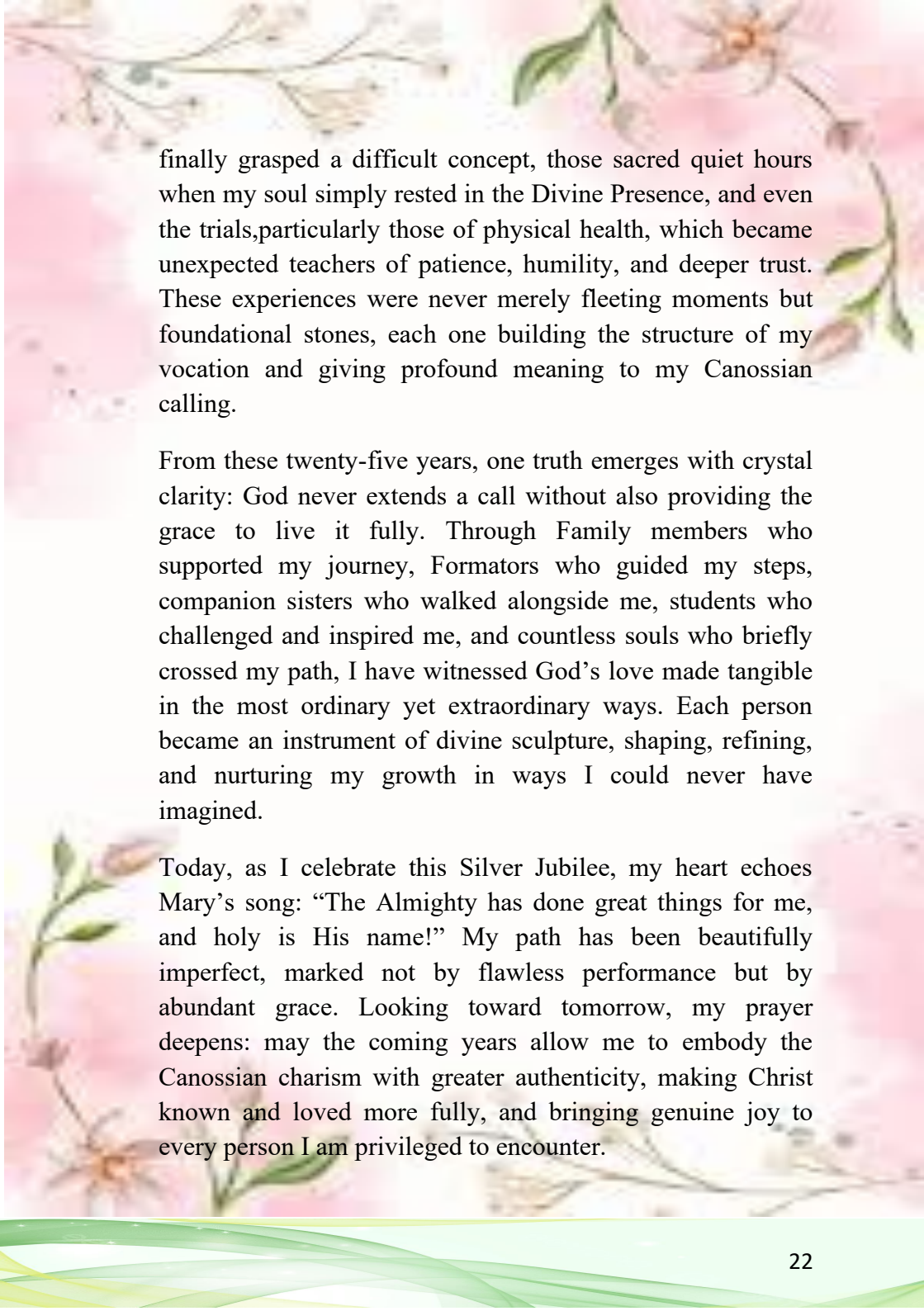
Twenty-five years of religious life unfolds before me like a sacred tapestry, each thread carefully woven by divine hands.



Time has moved with surprising swiftness, yet every season has left its mark, shaping the woman I have become through countless moments of grace, growth, and God's unfailing presence.

The journey has known many seasons. There were golden days filled with laughter and discovery, challenging periods that tested my resolve, and darker moments when tears became my prayer. Yet through it all, a constant theme emerges: I was never alone. In times of questioning and doubt, when my strength felt insufficient and surrender seemed easier than perseverance, grace appeared in human form through the sisters beside me, offering shoulders for support, ears for listening, and hearts for encouragement. When earthly comfort seemed distant, I found refuge in prayer, resting in the quiet certainty of God's unwavering hand guiding mine.

Memory holds precious treasures from these years: the infectious joy shared with my community after exhausting days, the breakthrough moment when a struggling student

The background of the page is a soft-focus image of pink cherry blossoms with green leaves, creating a gentle and serene atmosphere.

finally grasped a difficult concept, those sacred quiet hours when my soul simply rested in the Divine Presence, and even the trials, particularly those of physical health, which became unexpected teachers of patience, humility, and deeper trust. These experiences were never merely fleeting moments but foundational stones, each one building the structure of my vocation and giving profound meaning to my Canossian calling.

From these twenty-five years, one truth emerges with crystal clarity: God never extends a call without also providing the grace to live it fully. Through Family members who supported my journey, Formators who guided my steps, companion sisters who walked alongside me, students who challenged and inspired me, and countless souls who briefly crossed my path, I have witnessed God's love made tangible in the most ordinary yet extraordinary ways. Each person became an instrument of divine sculpture, shaping, refining, and nurturing my growth in ways I could never have imagined.

Today, as I celebrate this Silver Jubilee, my heart echoes Mary's song: "The Almighty has done great things for me, and holy is His name!" My path has been beautifully imperfect, marked not by flawless performance but by abundant grace. Looking toward tomorrow, my prayer deepens: may the coming years allow me to embody the Canossian charism with greater authenticity, making Christ known and loved more fully, and bringing genuine joy to every person I am privileged to encounter.

This celebration marks not an ending but a beautiful beginning. The story continues to unfold, and with God as my guide, I embrace the future with renewed hope, overflowing joy, and the same wholehearted “Yes” that first escaped my lips twenty-five years ago. That simple word grows richer in meaning with each passing day, deepening like wine that improves with age.

All glory belongs to God, now and forever!
Sr. Vailankani Fernandes
Canossa, Mahim

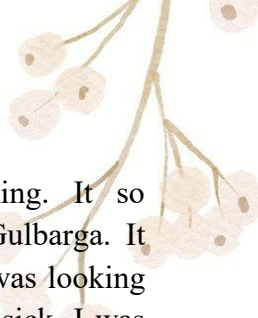


Give Thanks with a grateful heart

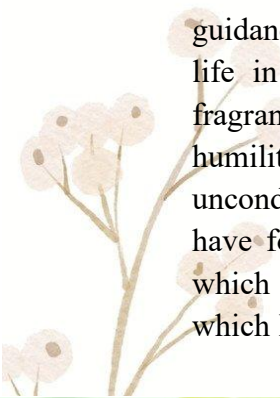
My soul glorifies the Lord for His constant and unique love that He has always had for me. I can never stop singing praises of God’s profound and endless love towards me. Lord Jesus has been always faithful to me despite my frailties during these last 25 years.

I had never dreamt that I would be a religious sister in the Canossian Congregation after spending my life with the sisters in the boarding and

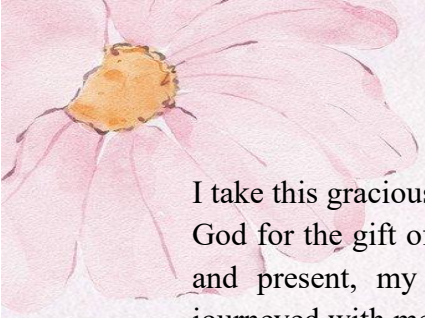




even after completing my studies and working. It so happened while I was working as a teacher in Gulbarga. It was there that the then Provincial Mother Berta was looking for a girl to look after Mother Rosetta who was sick. I was sent to Mumbai for the first time in 1992 for this purpose in mind. During these two months that I spent in Andheri, I started visiting the Home for the aged next to our convent. And it was there that I felt called to religious life. It was the inner voice that was calling me to serve the sick and the old. As a matter of fact I had no intention of being a religious sister. Many of my friends and acquaintances did not want me to become a religious sister for reasons known to them. However, after much discernment and prayer, God had a plan for me and brought me to be a religious in the Canossian Congregation. And I have ever remained grateful to Jesus for granting me this beautiful vocation that has given me meaning and direction to my life.

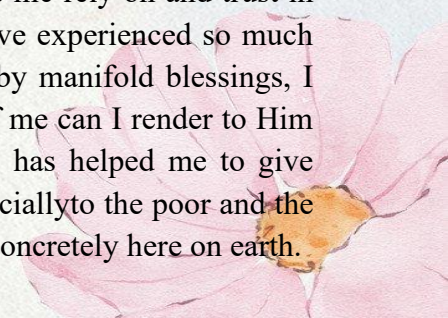


God has been generous with me right from the time I have stepped into this Congregation. I have been walking all these 25 years with Christ Jesus who has been my friend and guide all along, especially whenever I was in need of His grace and guidance, I did not seek name and fame while I shared my life in the mission of the Lord, spreading the aroma and fragrance of His compassionate love to one and all. I, in all humility and gratitude, never forget and ever remember His unconditional and immense love He has and continues to have for me. I stand in awe of His magnanimous ways in which He has bestowed upon me boundless blessings of which I remain unworthy.



I take this gracious occasion to express my hearty gratitude to God for the gift of the sisters of Divine Providence both past and present, my family and friends who have faithfully journeyed with me through the thick and thin of my life. Also my Formators, Provincials and Superiors of various communities whose wise guidance have played a significant role in my life.

Today, as I look back with joyful gratitude to these past 25 years, I have seen the hand of the Hound of Heaven leading me to face life's challenges which were constantly strengthening me to move forward everyday in saying my "Yes" to God with commitment. However, there have been times when I have felt cornered and being let down from all sides, but I gratefully and humbly consider those moments of ups and downs the best moments of grace and blessings and they have tested me as gold tested in fire, strengthening me to be what I am today in the vineyard of the Lord. In 1 Cor. 10:13 St. Paul says, "No testing has overtaken you that is not common to everyone. God is faithful, and He will not let you be tested beyond your strength, but with the testing He will provide the way out so that you may be able to endure it". This conviction that He is with me in my journey of life is very strong and it has made me rely on and trust in the power of Providence. Since I have experienced so much of His love and guidance, and thereby manifold blessings, I am compelled to ask, "What more of me can I render to Him in His mission?" And the question has helped me to give myself to Him and His mission, especially to the poor and the needy so that God's kingdom is felt concretely here on earth.



As I step into the future journey of my religious life, my one desire is to remain committed with hope and joy, trusting in His ever – present grace and guidance, to the promises I have made by giving myself ever more generously to His will forever.

Sr. Maria Rita
Anthonpura, MP



Grateful for 25 Years of God's Faithfulness



"You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you to go and bear fruit—fruit that will last."

— John 15:16

As I celebrate the Silver Jubilee of my religious profession, my heart is filled with profound gratitude to God, who has faithfully walked with me these 25 years. It is not by my strength, but through His grace that I have been able to live this beautiful vocation as a Canossian Sister.



Looking back, I see a journey marked by countless blessings — some visible, many hidden — and each one has shaped me more deeply into God's servant. I had the joy and privilege of serving as a teacher in different schools, where I

was not only able to educate young minds, but also to touch hearts. Each child, each classroom, became a sacred space where I encountered Christ.

In the Canossian Institute, I have found not only a home but also a mission. The charism of St. Magdalene of Canossa—to make Jesus known and loved through humble service—has shaped my entire being. Whether in community life, apostolic work, or silent prayer, I have learned that true joy lies in giving oneself without reserve. My years of service among children, youth, and families have been moments of grace, teaching me that love given generously always multiplies.

I wish to dedicate this moment of thanksgiving to all those who have journeyed with me and supported me in ways big and small:

To my beloved parents, brothers, and sisters – thank you for your love, sacrifice, and prayers that first nurtured my vocation.

To my Mother Generals, Provincials and Superiors – thank you for your trust, guidance, and example of faithful service.

To my fellow sisters in community – for your companionship and witness of consecrated life

To my friends, teachers, and relations – thank you for encouraging me and standing by me.

To my students and helpers – you have taught me just as much as I have tried to teach you.

Each of you is part of this journey. This Jubilee is a celebration of your love, your faith, and your presence in my life.

As I look to the future, I pray for the grace to remain faithful and fruitful in my mission. May my life continue to be a small flame that brings the light of Christ to others. With Mary, Mother of Sorrows, as my guide, I entrust the coming years to God's loving hands, confident that His plans for me are always greater than my own.

As I move forward, I renew my "yes" to God with joy and hope, ready to continue serving wherever He leads me — still striving to "bear fruit that will last." Please continue to keep me in your prayers, as I hold you all dearly in mine.

To God be the glory — for all that has been, and for all that is yet to come.

Sr. Jenet Suares
Arpora Goa



His Love: My Strength Through Every Moment



My heart overflows with deep gratitude to God my loving Abba and protector, Jesus my loving spouse and The Spirit my counsellor and guide, for blessing me with the grace of perseverance for the past 25 Silver Years.

Even when the going was tough and challenging the power of the Spirit strengthened me and made me rise above the trifles. When God is with me who can be

against me? No obstacles stopped me from being what I am. It is God's goodness and kindness that sustained me especially in difficult situations and events. I can never thank God enough for the bountiful graces and blessings I've enjoyed during these past years right from the period of formation. All through the years I can truly say how God kept me safe and sound in his tender love, never letting me be lost even when I wandered away seeking secondary satisfaction and love.

The trust and confidence placed in me by the Provincials, Superiors and Sisters made a big difference in fulfilling all the mandates entrusted to me with joy and contentment.

"The Lord has chosen me" is the one strong conviction that prompted me to pronounce my commitment on 10th April 2000. This had been and is till date one of my strongest convictions, one that keeps me going forward.

The powerful words of St. Paul "When I am weak, then I am strong" has become my 'Mantra' since the years of my service in TheSpecial School, atMahimas love stood by me as a strong pillar supporting me to face the tough moments of my life as a young sister. I praise and thank God for all that God accomplished in me and through me during the past 25 years. Today I am filled with an overwhelming sense of gratitude, with a deep sense of unworthiness and overflowing appreciation of God's Mercy and Compassions.

Life is lived in movement, rhythm and balance. May God's goodness and kindness be with me on this special day and all the days of my life. I want to experience what Rabindranath

Tagore said: I slept and dreamt that life was nothing but service. I served and realized that service is joy and love.

First of all I owe my gratitude to God for the gift of my dear parents who have and continue to be a great inspiration in my life especially my Dad. It was my Dad who sowed the seed of vocation in me and love for the Eucharist as a young adult. Living out the Eucharist has become more alive and meaningful for me.

Letting go and moving on, became an integral part of my journey. I always experienced the accompanying and empowering presence of God in my life where I was healed, refreshed, renewed and restored to accomplish this mission. I draw my strength and inspiration from saint Magdalene who treasured in her heart, the love of God and did not spare herself doing the work of God asked of her. The love of God always moved her to an unconditional desire to serve others. Her exemplary life has moved me to give of my best joyfully and generously, in the community as well as in my mission. Different events and persons taught me many beautiful lessons for life:

- ❖ To look back in **Forgiveness**,
- ❖ To look forward in **Hope**,
- ❖ To look down in **Compassion**,
- ❖ To look up in **Gratitude**.

Their openness, trust, simplicity, willingness to reach out and daring attitude to be different have helped me to stay connected to my God Abba.

“Those who love are never tired for love knows no burden”.

Sr. Juliet Rebello
Canossa Special School, Mahim



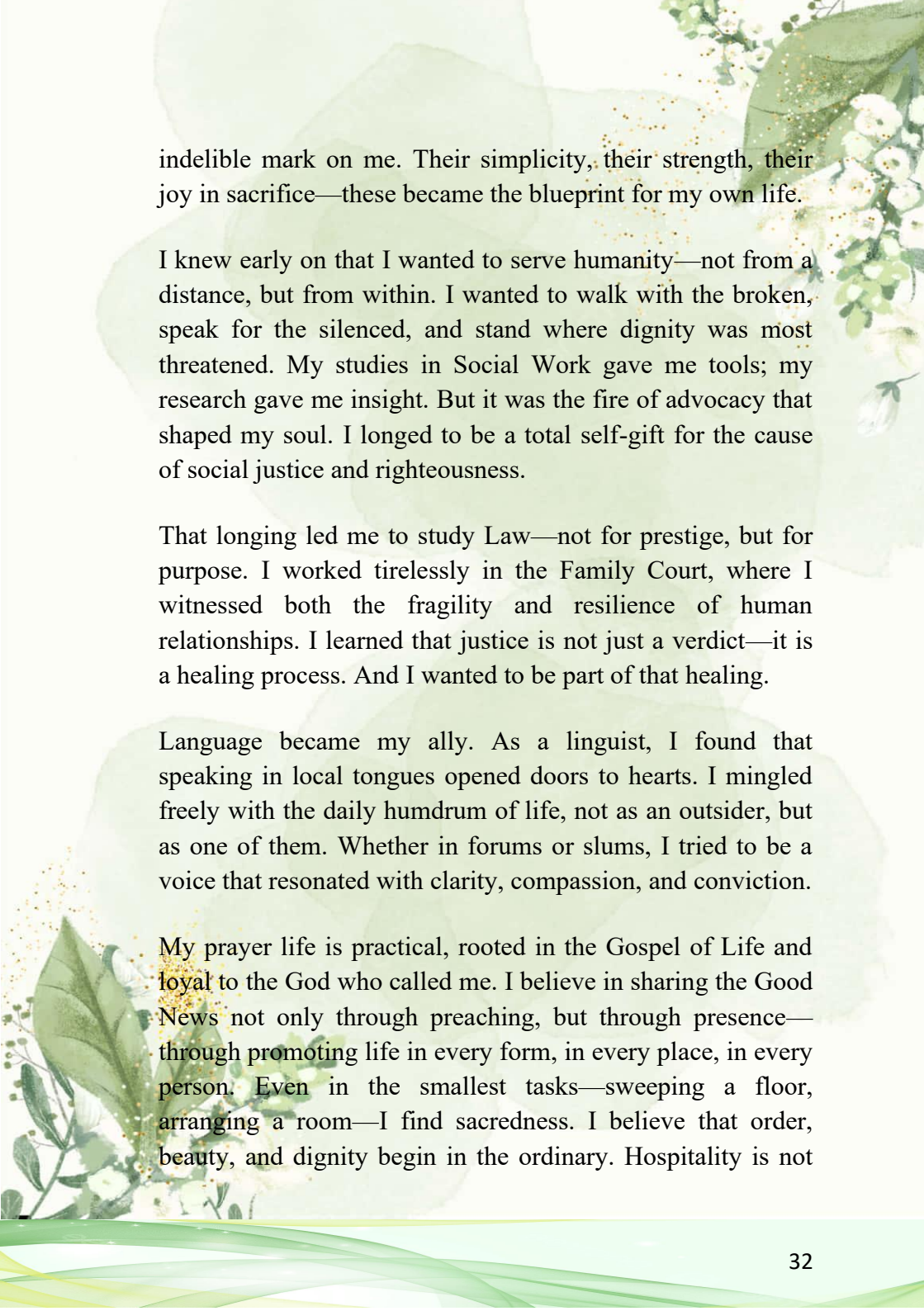
Groomed to Be a Voice: My Journey as a Canossian

Twenty-five years ago, I said yes—not just to a vocation, but to a lifelong mission of love, justice, and transformation. Today, as I celebrate my Silver Jubilee of religious life, I do so with a heart full of gratitude and a spirit still burning with purpose.

I come from humble beginnings. My parents raised me in the faith with firm discipline and quiet devotion. They taught me that integrity is not taught—it is lived.

In my formative years, I studied at the Canossa Hostel in Halkarni, where the lives of the Canossian Sisters left an





indelible mark on me. Their simplicity, their strength, their joy in sacrifice—these became the blueprint for my own life.

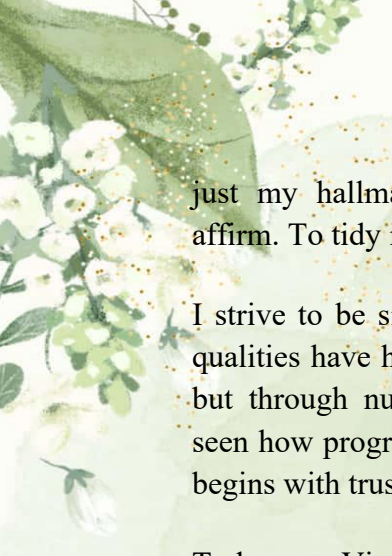
I knew early on that I wanted to serve humanity—not from a distance, but from within. I wanted to walk with the broken, speak for the silenced, and stand where dignity was most threatened. My studies in Social Work gave me tools; my research gave me insight. But it was the fire of advocacy that shaped my soul. I longed to be a total self-gift for the cause of social justice and righteousness.

That longing led me to study Law—not for prestige, but for purpose. I worked tirelessly in the Family Court, where I witnessed both the fragility and resilience of human relationships. I learned that justice is not just a verdict—it is a healing process. And I wanted to be part of that healing.

Language became my ally. As a linguist, I found that speaking in local tongues opened doors to hearts. I mingled freely with the daily humdrum of life, not as an outsider, but as one of them. Whether in forums or slums, I tried to be a voice that resonated with clarity, compassion, and conviction.



My prayer life is practical, rooted in the Gospel of Life and loyal to the God who called me. I believe in sharing the Good News not only through preaching, but through presence—through promoting life in every form, in every place, in every person. Even in the smallest tasks—sweeping a floor, arranging a room—I find sacredness. I believe that order, beauty, and dignity begin in the ordinary. Hospitality is not



just my hallmark—it is my ministry. To welcome is to affirm. To tidy is to honor. To serve is to love.

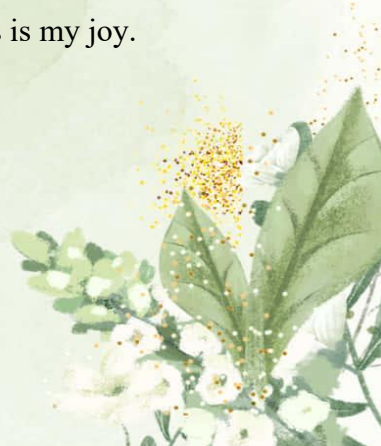
I strive to be simple, available, and clear in thought. These qualities have helped me initiate change—not through noise, but through nurture. Especially in the poorest slums, I've seen how progress begins with presence, how transformation begins with trust.

Today, as Vice Provincial of the Province of St. Francis Xavier India Centre, I carry this mission forward. I am practical. I am down to earth. I mean business—not for myself, but for the people entrusted to me. I have been groomed by the Canossians to be a Canossian of substance. And I stand on the shoulders of those who formed me.

My Jubilee is not a celebration of achievement—it is a thanksgiving for formation. I have been formed to be a voice. And I pray that my voice continues to echo the love, justice, and mercy of Christ wherever I am sent.

This is my signature. This is my vow. This is my joy.

Sr. Meena Godad
Vice Provincial (India Centre)



Called by Grace, Sustained by Love-

As I stand at the threshold of my silver Jubilee, my heart overflows with awe and gratitude for the faithfulness of God -who called me, formed me, and walked beside me every step of the way.

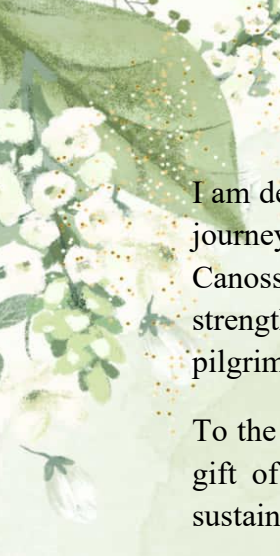


Twenty-five years.....not merely a measure of time, but a beautiful tapestry woven with threads of grace, trials, and unfailing love. It is a sacred testimony to God's steadfast presence in my life.

Thank you Lord, for the Call to follow you- a call that stirred both fear and joy, uncertainty and peace. I did not know what awaited me on this path, but I knew the One who was calling. With trembling faith, I said "Yes" and that "Yes" has become the melody of my life- sung in both tears and triumphs.

Throughout these years, I have felt the tender hand of God guiding me through moments of light and shadow, joy and sorrow. There were times of deep contentment and times of silent tears, yet in every season, I have discovered that His grace is sufficient and His presence unfailing.

Every challenge became a lesson and every blessing a reminder that He never lets go.



I am deeply grateful for all who have walked with me on this journey- my beloved family, dear friends, Formators and my Canossians family. Your love, faith, and companionship have strengthened my own and made this journey a joyful pilgrimage of grace.

To the God of my life, I offer my heartfelt gratitude - for the gift of health, for the strength to serve, and for love that sustains me each day. It was never my strength, but Yours.

It was Your grace that carried me through disappointments, doubts, and dryness.

Your mercy lifted me each time I stumbled.

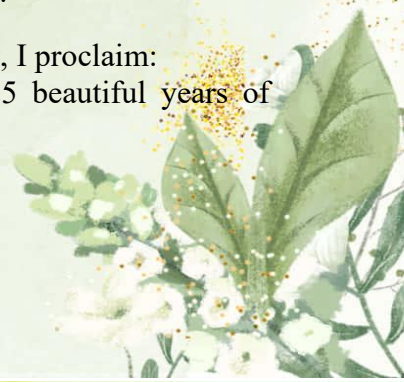
Your joy made every sacrifice worthwhile.

As I move forward on my journey, I pray for the grace to live my Canossian Charism with renewed faith, deeper love, and a heart more surrendered to the Lord. May these twenty-five years be not an end, but a new beginning – a deeper “Yes” to the One who has always been faithful.

May my life speak, not of my own efforts, but of His constant faithfulness and unending grace.

With a heart filled with gratitude and joy, I proclaim:
“To God alone be all the glory- for 25 beautiful years of grace, love, and faithfulness.”

Sr. Naty D’Silva
Canossa Niketan



"The Ripple Effect: Lives They've Touched"



A Remarkable Milestone

On 31st July, we joyfully celebrated a remarkable milestone in the life of our beloved Sr. Philo Xavier as she marks 60 extraordinary years of dedicated service to God and humanity through her religious life. With profound gratitude and humility she has walked the path of faith, love, and service, inspiring countless individuals along the way. Her unwavering commitment to her vocation has been a testament to the transformative power of Divine Love, touching hearts, lives and communities with compassion kindness and grace.

During the community prayer which we had in her honour, each sister of the community had something special to say about our dear Sr. Philo.

At this stage of her life with us, we find her extremely alert to sounds, sights and movements that tell of the feelings and needs of individual sisters and the community. She sensitizes the sisters to these needs or situations, and does whatever she can to reach out. This is a great boon to our community of infirm sisters who might suddenly have emergency needs, or even special needs on a daily basis. For example, a sister who has come late for lunch, or a sister who is not yet back when the doors need to be locked at night we will find Sr. Philo waiting up for her, and sitting to listen to her when she comes.

She keeps herself updated by watching T.V. and reading the newspapers every day. She is always interested in news of the Institute and the Provinces. Her interest in life is truly remarkable especially at this stage of her life.

So as we honour this significant achievement, of her new milestone, we lift our voices in praise to God, who has guided and blessed her journey, granting her strength, wisdom and boundless love. May her life continue to be a shining reflection of God's glory, and may her dedication inspire future generations to follow in her footsteps of faith and service.

**Sr. Margaret Sequeira,
Divine Providence, Belgium**

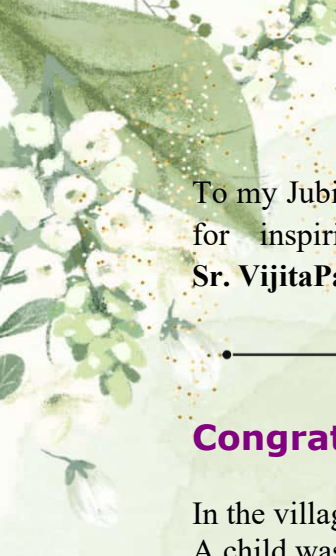


Life's Journey with Jubilarians

Life is often like a train journey. At every station, we see people getting in and others stepping out. Some leave behind footprints and cherished memories, while others continue to accompany us silently from heaven. Each encounter shapes who we are and reminds us that we never travel alone.

On my own journey, I have been blessed with pillars who have walked beside me, inspired me, and guided me with their wisdom and faith. Today, as I look back with gratitude, I wish to specially appreciate the Jubilarians (Sr. Annie Urumpel, Sr. Nimmy, Sr. Vilma). They have been constant sources of encouragement, living witnesses of dedication, and true inspirations in the path of my vocation.

Their lives remind me that perseverance, faith, and love are not just ideals but daily choices. Like fellow travellers on the train of life, they have not only shared the journey but also enriched it with grace, joy, and hope.



To my Jubilarians – thank you for being part of my story and
for inspiring me to journey forward with courage.
Sr. VijitaPais



Congratulations Sr. Martina



In the village of Kharbhat Saloli, so small,
A child was born, answering God's call.
Martina of Francis and Mary's grace,
A soul destined for a holy embrace.

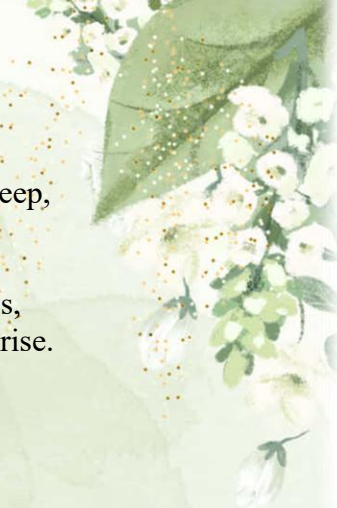
On May 15th, in 1945's light,
A spark was kindled, so gentle, so bright.
Among nine siblings, she took her place,
The fifth in line, with love on her face.

Her early days in Sandor's embrace,
At St. Thomas School, she found her grace.
With lessons learned, and dreams to sow,
She blossomed in faith, letting love flow.

Her brothers and sisters, all of them dear,
A priest, a Canossian, the family held near.
Her heart would echo the sacred refrain,
To serve the Lord, through joy and pain.

In 1975, the day did arrive,
A call to holiness, she chose to strive.
Her First Profession, a vow to live,
In service and love, all she could give.





Soft-spoken and kind, with compassion so deep,
Her heart, a treasure, her love to keep.

A teacher in Marathi, she touched many lives,
With knowledge and wisdom, helping them rise.

Her smile, a beacon, so warm and inviting,
A gentle spirit, so truly enlightening.
Slow and steady, in all she would do,
Her kindness to others forever grew.

In the midst of struggles, in joy and in strife,
She lived with a passion that breathed new life.
Generous, prayerful, a soul so refined,
Sensitive to needs, her heart intertwined.

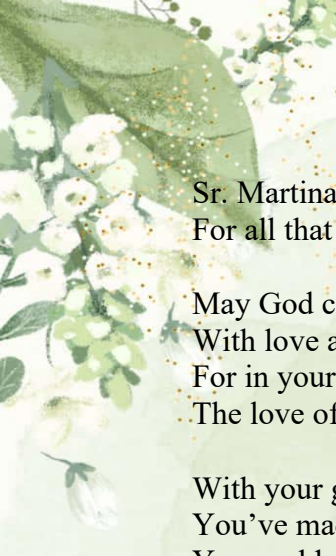
For the poor, she had love, for the needy, a hand,
Her help was a gift, to all in the land.
Her ways were so loving, a model to see,
A reflection of Christ's pure humility.

She always listened, with patience and care,
In moments of sorrow, she'd always be there.
Interested in others, their welfare, their plight,
She'd offer her heart, to make the world right.



Through trials and joys, her heart never swayed,
In service of God, she forever stayed.
Her journey a testament, a shining light,
Her golden jubilee, a glorious sight.

Today we celebrate, with joy and delight,
A soul so pure, a heart shining bright.



Sr. Martina P., we honor you true,
For all that you are and all that you do.

May God continue to bless your path,
With love and grace, and holy wrath.
For in your service, you've taught us so much,
The love of the Father, in every touch.

With your gentle ways, your loving heart,
You've made a difference, from the very start.
Your golden jubilee, a moment to treasure,
A life of devotion, beyond any measure.

As you've lived for others, may you find joy,
In the love you've given, no one can destroy.
Today, we honor your work, your care,
A true servant of God, beyond compare.

With each passing year, your light has shone,
A beacon of faith, never alone.
Your golden jubilee is a moment so sweet,
A journey of love, that none can defeat.

From Kharbhat Saloli to far-off lands,
You've shared God's love with willing hands.
May the years ahead be full of His peace,
As you continue your service, never cease.

Sr. Martina P., we give thanks to you,
For showing us love, so pure, so true.
In this golden jubilee, we stand in awe,
Of a life well-lived, answering God's call



Fifty years of grace and cheer,
A golden journey, crystal clear.
May your days be bright, your heart so true,
Blessings of joy forever with you.

Sisters of Talasari



A Crown of Silver Grace:

Twenty-five years of religious life is not just a milestone—it is a testimony of faith, resilience and love lived in service to God and His people. Sr. Vailankani Fernandes, a Canossian Daughter of Charity, embodies this testimony in her own unique way, reflecting in her life the beauty and strength of nature itself.

Approachable like a **garden path**, she has welcomed countless souls with warmth and simplicity. Gentle as the **morning dew**, she refreshes those around her with kindness in every word and gesture. Compassion flows from her like a **river**, reaching out to the poor and forgotten with tenderness.

Her heart is understanding, like the **shade of a tree** offering rest to the weary. Dedicated as the **rising sun**, her life is a daily act of faithful service. Her intelligence mirrors the **wisdom** of the owl, guiding decisions with clarity and prudence.

Always ready to help, she is like a **mountain spring**, quietly refreshing others. Her humility recalls the **earth** itself, strong and life-giving yet silent in its service. Tirelessly

hardworking like the **honeybee**, she labours with joy for the good of others.

Life's struggles have tested her, yet she has stood firm, enduring like the **rock by the shore**. At the heart of her journey lies deep trust in the Lord, hidden yet unshakable, like the **root beneath the soil**.

As Sr. Vailankani celebrates her Silver Jubilee, the Canossian family rejoices with her. Her life, like a tapestry woven with threads of nature's beauty, reflects the loving hand of the Creator. May her next chapter continue to blossom with grace, hope, and abundant blessings.

Sr. Sylvia D'costa
Sacred Heart Canossa Convent Mahim



Radiant with Grace: 60 Years of Selfless Service

On the 2nd of August, the Shirpur community gathered with gratitude to celebrate a momentous occasion **the Diamond Jubilee** of Sr. Rose D'Souza. This milestone marked 60 luminous years of her unwavering love, faithful service, and deep commitment to God and to humanity. It was more than just a celebration; it was a sincere and joyful tribute to a woman whose life speaks volumes through quiet strength, humility, and grace.

The celebration began with a solemn Eucharistic liturgy, a profound expression of thanksgiving for Sr. Rose's

consecrated life. Fr. Avinash Dandekar SJ, the main celebrant, led the gathering with prayerful and uplifting grace. In her introduction, Sr. Gracy Rodrigues beautifully highlighted the journey of Sr. Rose, her dedicated roles over the years as a Formator, Community Leader, provincial councillor and a loving sister in the communities she lived in. In each of these responsibilities, she remained a humble and devoted daughter of St. Magdalene of Canossa, committed to living the Canossian Charism with simplicity and love. During the homily, Fr. Avinash spoke eloquently about the virtues that define Sr. Rose: her sincere love, wisdom, gentle spirit, and compassionate heart. He described her as a loving teacher and a woman of deep prayer, someone whose presence alone speaks of God's love. She has been a constant source of support, encouragement, and inspiration to all who have journeyed with her.

Sr. Rose's presence brings a sense of home to everyone around her. She is loving and genuine in her ways, always available and flexible to the needs of others. Her calm demeanor, deep faith in God, and unwavering commitment to prayer make her a guiding light in our midst. Through her, we gain not only wisdom but also strength, clarity, and peace. Her refined nature and positive outlook uplift those around her and set an example for us all.

After the Eucharistic celebration, the community came together for a felicitation programme. A Toast was raised by Sr. Mary D'Souza, who spoke beautifully about Sr. Rose's life and mission. She spoke about the meaning of her name—**“Rose”**—a flower that spreads fragrance without expecting anything in return, symbolizing Sr. Rose's selfless love and generosity.

The evening continued with a vibrant cultural programme presented by our boarding girls. Their performances filled with joy, colour, and heartfelt appreciation were a loving tribute to Sr. Rose and all that she has been to us. The celebration concluded with a festive dinner, where smiles, stories, and blessings were shared in abundance. It was a day etched in grace, a day for honouring not just 60 years of religious life, but a lifetime of love, humility, and service lived in the light of God.

Sr. Rose's journey is indeed a radiant testament to a life beautifully and selflessly lived. She continues to inspire us with her wisdom, prayerfulness, and gentle strength, a true blessing to our Shirpur community.

Sisters from Shirpur.



A Golden Jubilee Tribute to Sr. Rosemary

From Bhatwadi's humble fields, she came,
Born on November 11th, her heart aflame,
A child of Manuel and Catherine's care,
In the grace of love, a vocation rare.

An only child, yet a spirit so vast,
Her faith and love have forever last,
On April 6th, '75, she made her vow,
To serve the Lord, with hands raised now.

Fifty years of faith and love she's sown,
Through every trial, her heart has grown,

A teacher's heart, generous and kind,
Sensitive to needs, her love entwined.

With the poor, she finds her joy so true,
Her heart beats for the weak, the few,
Nature and animals are her love's delight,
In every tree, in every bird, she finds light.

In kitchens, her hands prepare with care,
Meals to nourish, hearts to share,
Her cooking an art, with joy to taste,
In every dish, no moment's waste.

Punctual and wise in all she does,
Her faith unyielding, her heart abuzz,
A voice that sings with spirit bright,
In every note, God's love takes flight.

A headmistress with a steady hand,
In Dhule, Mahim, Andheri, she took a stand,
Guiding the children with wisdom deep,
Sowing the seeds of faith they'd keep.

Her prayers ascend like incense pure,
A heart so prayerful, ever sure,
In silence, she speaks to God above,
A soul in communion, wrapped in His love.

Fifty years of service, a life so rare,
She walks with grace, beyond compare,
Her journey, a testament of love's embrace,
A golden jubilee, her life's holy grace.

In every classroom, she plants a seed,
A teacher of hearts, in word and deed,
Her lessons of love, her wisdom profound,
In every corner, her spirit is found.

A friend to the poor, the sick, the weak,
With every gesture, she'll gently speak,
Her life, a beacon of hope and light,
Shining in the world, a star so bright.

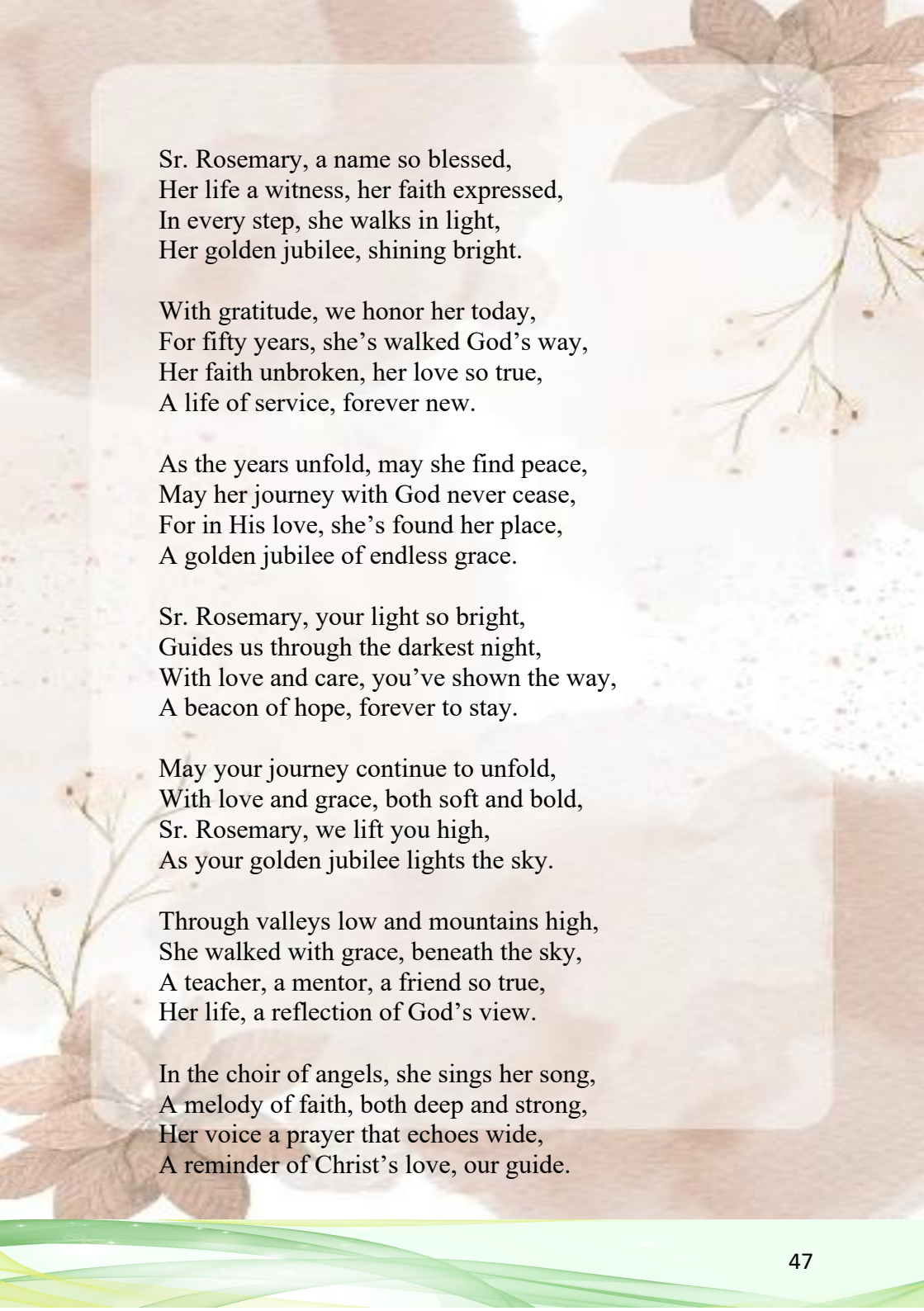
In gardens and forests, she finds her peace,
Among the flowers, her soul's release,
With animals too, her spirit connects,
In nature's arms, her love reflects.

Her hands in prayer, her heart on fire,
A servant of God, her soul's desire,
She lifts others up, with tender care,
In every gesture, she's always there.

Fifty years in a journey divine,
Through every trial, her love would shine,
Her faith unshaken, her spirit so true,
In everything, God's love she knew.

A cook, a songstress, so full of joy,
With every task, she would employ,
Her skills and talents, her loving heart,
In every part of life, she plays her part.

Her gentle voice, a melody so pure,
Her songs of faith, forever endure,
In every note, a prayer she sings,
A heart that soars on angel's wings.



Sr. Rosemary, a name so blessed,
Her life a witness, her faith expressed,
In every step, she walks in light,
Her golden jubilee, shining bright.

With gratitude, we honor her today,
For fifty years, she's walked God's way,
Her faith unbroken, her love so true,
A life of service, forever new.

As the years unfold, may she find peace,
May her journey with God never cease,
For in His love, she's found her place,
A golden jubilee of endless grace.

Sr. Rosemary, your light so bright,
Guides us through the darkest night,
With love and care, you've shown the way,
A beacon of hope, forever to stay.

May your journey continue to unfold,
With love and grace, both soft and bold,
Sr. Rosemary, we lift you high,
As your golden jubilee lights the sky.

Through valleys low and mountains high,
She walked with grace, beneath the sky,
A teacher, a mentor, a friend so true,
Her life, a reflection of God's view.

In the choir of angels, she sings her song,
A melody of faith, both deep and strong,
Her voice a prayer that echoes wide,
A reminder of Christ's love, our guide.

With compassion, she touched each life,
Bringing peace to moments of strife,
Her golden jubilee, a mark of grace,
A servant's heart, with God's embrace.

Sr. Rosemary, your name we hold dear,
For fifty years, you've brought us near,
To the heart of God, to His light,
A shining star in the darkest night.

With hands of love, with hearts of care,
You've built a life that's rich and rare,
Your golden jubilee is a prayer of grace,
A testament to God's loving embrace.

On this day, we raise our voice,
To thank God for your sacred choice,
Fifty years of service and love divine,
Sr. Rosemary, your light will forever shine.

May the road ahead be bright and long,
Filled with peace, where you belong,
For your golden jubilee marks a start,
Of more blessings to fill your heart.

As you've walked in faith so true,
We walk beside you, grateful too,
May God's love continue to surround,
In every prayer, His grace abound.

Sr. Rosemary, your life's a song,
In Christ's love, you've walked so long,
Your golden jubilee is a holy sign,
A life well-lived, forever divine.

Here's to fifty years of grace and prayer,
To a life that's pure and always fair,
Sr. Rosemary, with love we say,
Blessed be your golden jubilee day.

Sisters of Talasari



An Instrument of God's Healing Love- Sr. Vilma

Among the many people who have touched my life, Sr. Vilma stands out as a woman of faith and inspiration. She has always uplifted me through the stories of God's powerful intervention in her healing ministry. Each story she shares is not merely a memory of the past but a living testimony that God continues to work wonders in the lives of His people.

Listening to her, I realized that our journey of faith is never meant to be walked alone. We need companions who have gone before us, carrying wisdom, experience, and courage. Sr. Vilma has been such a companion for me – an experienced storyteller, whose words become like nourishing manure, enriching the soil of my own spiritual journey.

Her narratives are not just about healing bodies but about restoring hope, deepening faith, and making God's love visible in concrete ways. In her simplicity, she carries the depth of someone who has walked closely with God and allowed herself to be His instrument.

I remain grateful for Sr. Vilma's presence in my life. Her stories continue to inspire me to trust God's providence and to recognize that every step in my journey is sustained not by

my strength alone but by the grace that flows through those who share their lived faith.

Thank you, Sister Vilma, for being a storyteller of God's healing love and a gentle reminder that we grow stronger together.

Sr. VijitaPais



A Guiding Star in My Journey – Sr. Annie Urumpel



Every vocation has its story, and mine has been deeply blessed by the presence of a guiding star. When I look back on my journey of faith and vocation, Sr. Annie Urumpel shines brightly as a constant guiding star. From the very moment I was convinced of God's call in my life, she has been a source of light, courage, and inspiration.

Sr. Annie was not only a mentor but also a gentle companion, walking with me through moments of doubt and struggle. Whenever I felt lost or hesitant, she became a spark of fire, rekindling my hope and reminding me of God's faithful love. Like a mother holding the hand of a little child, she guided me step by step, patiently showing me the way forward.

There was a time when I turned away from my vocation, unsure and afraid. It was then that Sr. Annie, moved by God's spirit, came to my home. Her presence and words became the very instrument through which God touched my heart again. If not for her visit, I would not be the Canossian I am today. Inspiration may come from many, but accompaniment is the gift of a few, and they stay as lasting

inspirations for life. She truly became an instrument of God's providence in my life.

As I live out my vocation, I carry with me deep gratitude for Sr. Annie. Her faith, encouragement, and unwavering support have left an imprint on my life that I will forever treasure.

Thank you, Sr. Annie, for being God's gift on my journey. I remain ever grateful for your guidance and for being such an important part of my life.

Sr. Vijita Pais



A Source of Inspiration in My Novitiate Walk - Sr. Nimmy



My journey in religious life has been shaped by many guiding lights, and among them, Sr. Nimmy holds a very special place. I first encountered her in 2013, when I stepped into St. Joseph's Convent, Belgaum, and then at Talasari as a candidate in 2014 and in Mumbai as a novice. I still vividly remember the warmth of her welcome – so loving and gentle that it immediately made me feel at home. That first impression remains etched in my heart as a sign of God's embrace through her.

During the intense period of my novitiate, Sr. Nimmy became a steady guide and companion. Her zeal for the holistic well-being of mind, body, and soul left a deep impact on me. She taught us to seek balance in life and showed us how practices like yoga can nurture inner peace, physical health, and spiritual strength. Through her example, I learned

that caring for the body is also a way of honouring the God who created us.

More than her teachings, it was her way of life that inspired me – simple, joyful, and deeply committed to the path of Christ. She guided not only with words but with presence, creating an environment where I could grow in discipline, prayer, and self-awareness.

Looking back, I feel grateful that God placed Sr. Nimmy in my path at such a formative stage. Her influence continues to resonate in my daily life, reminding me of the importance of harmony between body, mind, and spirit as I walk in my vocation.

Thank you, Sister Nimmy, for being a loving guide and a true witness of God's care.

Sr. VijitaPais



Celebrating Sr. MeenaGodad's 25 Years of Faithful Commitment

"Silver Flame"

*In Albadevi's dawn, a child was born,
To fields of toil and hearts well-worn.
Where dreams were stitched with
threads of grace,
She rose with light upon her face.*

*A hostel's walls, a village school,
She learned to serve, to bend each rule.
With hands that helped and eyes that gleamed,
She chased the call her soul had dreamed.*

*Her father's hopes, a heavy tide,
Could not the voice of God override.
She walked through fire, through doubt and storm,
And found her vow in sacred form.*

*She laughed at trials, stood tall through pain,
Held fast to love, through loss and gain.
A sister strong, with heart so wide,
For orphans, widows—love her guide.*

*Social work and law she knew,
Not just in books, but in what's true.
She healed the broken, raised the low,
Where justice walked and mercy flowed.*

*Online Vatican halls her witness rang,
While songs of service sweetly sang.*



*And though disease once dimmed her light,
She rose again, in God's pure might.*

*Twenty-five years of silver flame,
A life that glorifies His name.
O Sr. Meena, may you see,
Your path still shines—eternally.*

Born into a family known for its industrious spirit, disciplined values, and respected standing in the quiet village of Albadevi, Karnataka, Sr. Meena Godad was nurtured in an environment that prized education as a means of dignity and societal contribution. Her formative years were spent in a village school, while residing in a boarding hostel run by the Canossian Sisters—an experience that would sow the seeds of her vocation.

Even as a young girl, she radiated energy and generosity, especially toward the women of her village, assisting them in their daily chores with a cheerful heart. Sociable and spirited, she carried within her an indomitable will—a “never say die” spirit that would become the hallmark of her journey.

The Call and the Cross was very evident in Sr. Meena's life. Sr. Meena's desire to serve God as a Canossian Sister was met with resistance, particularly from her father, who envisioned her as a pillar of strength for the family. Yet, her resolve remained unshaken. Through the rigorous stages of candidacy, postulancy, and novitiate, she encountered countless trials. But her determination never wavered. She was prepared to lay down her life rather than retreat from the path she believed God had carved for her.

Through every storm of aggression and insult, she stood firm—her resilience tempered with the grace to laugh at herself and embrace her limitations with humility and joy.

‘Service in Action’ well describes Sr. Meena’s life. As a young sister, Sr. Meena’s promise blossomed through her devoted service to the poor and vulnerable. Her warmth and hospitality, coupled with a deep capacity for relationship-building, made her a fierce advocate for orphans and widows. Recognizing her potential, the Congregation entrusted her with training in social work and law—fields in which she excelled not only academically but also in practical application, using her knowledge to uplift the marginalized and bring solace to those in distress.

Her **Servant-Leadership** journey has been marked by trust and responsibility. She has served in key roles within various communities and currently holds the esteemed position of Vice Provincial of the Province of St. Francis Xavier, India Centre. Her influence has extended beyond national borders, representing the Canossian Congregation as Coordinator for South Asia in the Dicastery for integrated Human Development under the Migrants project—a role that speaks volumes of her dedication and global vision.

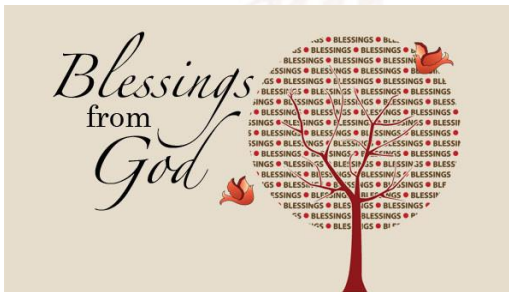
Amidst her star-lit journey, Sr. Meena faced few physical trials too, the most recent being a severe trial in the form of Steven Johnson’s disease. Her recovery, described as miraculous, only deepens the conviction that she is indeed the apple of God’s eye—pursued and protected by the divine through every valley and mountaintop of her life.

As Sr. Meena celebrates twenty-five silver years, may **the Silver Flame keep burning bright**, a flame of faith-filled

service as a Canossian Daughter of Charity and Servant of the Poor, we stand in awe of her journey. Her commitment, clarity of purpose, and uprightness suggest not only a life well-lived but one poised to continue bearing fruit for decades to come.

The age-old blessing is apt for you, dear Sr. Meena:

**“The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be
gracious to you:
The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you
peace.” -Numbers 6:24-26**



**Sr. Audrey D'souza
Province Leader**

A luminous witness of God's Love

Sr. Vilma, You have been a luminous witness of God's Love - a heart attuned to the cries of the poor, a healer through your vocation as a medical doctor and a Soul that brought laughter and light during recreations.

Your life has been a Mosaic of Mercy, lighting the lowly, comforting the broken and daring to live joyfully amidst the challenges of service. Thank you for the countless lives you

have touched, those comforted by your care, uplifted, by your presence and inspired by your unwavering faith and passion.

We congratulate you dear Sr. Vilma for your dedicated and exemplary life. Your sisterly care and love touches each member of our community and province. As you celebrate 60 years of your religious life may this jubilee be a fountain of grace for all of us. God bless you with good health the years ahead.

Sr. Faustina Mascarenhas
Nirmalashram, Andheri



With Gratitude to Sr. Nimmy

Fifty years of religious life is a blessing few receive and as Sr. Nimmy celebrates her Golden Jubilee, we as her community feel deeply grateful for the gift of her presence among us.

Sr. Nimmy is someone who brings peace wherever she goes. Her gentle nature, soft-spoken words, and thoughtful ways have touched each of us in quiet but lasting ways. She doesn't seek attention, yet her kindness is noticed by all. Whether it's a small gesture of care, a listening ear, or a silent prayer, she gives from the heart.

Over the years, Sr. Nimmy has carried out her responsibilities with dedication and love. Her way of being has taught us that faithfulness isn't loud; it's found in doing what needs to be done with love.

She has been a gentle guide, a calm presence during difficult times, and a joyful companion in moments of celebration. Her wisdom doesn't come in long speeches, but in the way she lives — simply, prayerfully, and with deep trust in God.

We thank the Lord for calling her, for sustaining her, and for allowing us to walk this part of the journey with her. Sr. Nimmy, your life is a quiet hymn of love, and we are blessed to sing it with you.

May the years ahead continue to be filled with peace, good health, and the joy of knowing how deeply you are loved.

**With affection,
Your loving sisters**



Sr. Margaret Lopes: an angel of hope

Sr. Margaret Lopez has truly been an angel of hope in my life. In moments when I needed encouragement, her presence has been like a gentle light leading me forward. I have witnessed her faith—so strong and unwavering, as real and tangible as the taste of a pinch of salt. It is not loud or boastful, but simple, steady, and deeply rooted in trust in God.

Living in community with her is a blessing. Through her humility and simplicity, she inspires me to look at life differently. The quiet way she serves, the way she listens, and the way she shares hope through her small yet meaningful gestures have touched me deeply.

Thank you, Sister, for being a reminder that holiness is not found in great deeds alone, but in the gentle, everyday acts of love. Your life is a testimony that faith lived with sincerity can bring hope to others. I feel grateful and privileged to walk this journey with you.

With love, gratitude, and joy, we thank God for the precious gift of your life and vocation

Sr. Vijita



A Golden Journey of Love and Service

Days come and go, years pass by,
yet what remains are the memories —
memories of joyful moments, of days spent in service,
of struggles courageously embraced,
of deep satisfaction and small regrets,
and above all, a renewed enthusiasm to march forward
towards our ultimate destiny — everlasting love.

Today, our hearts are filled with joy and gratitude to God
as our beloved Community Animator completes 50 golden
years
of dedicated service in the Canossian family.

God has used Sr. Annie as His instrument to touch many
lives.

Through her simplicity and approachable ways,
she has drawn people close to God and her — rich and poor,
young and old alike.

Through her humility, she has guided and inspired many.

Her motherly heart embraces every sister in the community, our staff, and all those who meet her.

Her special love for little children — especially those with special needs —

reveals the caring and loving teacher present in her.

As we celebrate this golden milestone, we wish Sr. Annie a long and grace-filled religious life, abundant peace, good health, and the continued joy of serving God and His people.

Sr. Dolly Rodrigues
Nirmala Mata convent



Rooted in Faith, Radiating Compassion

Sister Vilma is a person of prayer rooted in faith, and her devotion shines through in every aspect of her work. She has touched so many lives through her selfless service, compassion, and dedication to healing. Her kindness, empathy, and gentle touch have brought comfort to countless patients, reflecting the love of God. Sister Vilma's strong faith, humility, and commitment to her vocation inspire us all to live out our own faith with greater purpose. No matter how old she is, but the first one to sit at the feet of Jesus every morning, seeking guidance and strength. Her legacy of love and service is a testament to the profound impact one person can have, especially in the lives of the poor and marginalized.

She has been a beacon of hope for the lost, a shelter for the vulnerable, and a source of comfort for those in pain. Her generosity, mercy, and willingness to go the extra mile have made a tangible difference in the lives of many. I thank God for blessing us with her presence and service.

Congratulations on this milestone, and may God continue to guide and bless you as you celebrate this Golden Jubilee. May your years ahead be filled with joy, good health, and continued opportunities to serve with love.

Sheela Varkey
Nirmalashram



Sr. Janet: A Gentle Light Among Us

As Sr. Janet celebrates 25 years of religious life, we, her sisters in community, pause to honor the quiet beauty of her journey — a path marked not by grand gestures, but by deep kindness, steady faith, and a heart that listens.

Sr. Janet is serving as our Community Animator with a grace that is rare and deeply felt. She leads not by command, but by compassion. Her presence brings calm to our chaos, clarity to our confusion, and comfort to our struggles. She has a way of seeing each sister and responding with understanding. Her leadership is not about being at the front, but about walking beside — encouraging, supporting, and lifting us up.

Beyond her role, Sr. Janet is a woman of prayer. Her faith is consistent, her spirit generous, and her love for the Lord quietly radiant. She has taught us, not through words alone,

but through the way she lives — with integrity, humility, and deep trust.

We thank God for the gift of her vocation, for the 25 years she has given so faithfully, and for the many ways she continues to shape our community. Sr. Janet, your kindness has left a mark on each of us. Your gentleness has been a guiding light. We walk forward together, blessed by your presence.

Your loving sisters



My journey with a Jubilarian - Sr. Maria Rita Patil

On the joyful occasion of the Silver Jubilee of Religious Profession, we give thanks to God for the life and vocation of Sr. Maria Rita Patil, who celebrates 25 years of consecrated life in the service of God and His people.

Responding generously to the call of Jesus, Sr. Maria Rita entered our Canossian family with a deep desire to follow Christ, poor, chaste, and obedient. Over the past twenty-five years, she has lived her consecration faithfully, witnessing to God's love through her simplicity, prayer and mission.

Sr. Maria Rita has served in various missions with a spirit of availability and compassion. Whether in education with the little ones or pastoral work and community involvement she has sought to embody the Canossian charism of making Jesus known and loved, especially among the poor and the most

neglected. Her dedication, loving ways of relating to people, her friendly and amicable nature, commitment to prayer, and vibrant and enthusiastic presence have touched the lives of many. She can connect with any age group, she is at home with the rich and the poor, is approachable and does not hesitate to do what is right and needed. She has love for the sick, the elderly and the old and reaches out to them with much care and tenderness.

Beyond her ministry, Sr. Maria Rita is known as a good cook, is hardworking and always ready to do any work. She is a happy person, able to laugh heartily, and she generously shares her challenges and struggles in order to discover new paths. Her openness and simplicity make her a joyful presence in community life.

As Sr. Maria Rita steps into the next chapter of her religious life, we pray that she may continue to walk joyfully as a “pilgrim of hope,” strengthened by God’s grace and inspired by the example of St. Magdalene our Mother and Foundress.

May her life of fidelity and service continue to be a light for many and an encouragement to young people discerning their own call to follow Christ.

Maria is ...

M – Motivated and Missionary minded

A – Available and Affectionate

R – Responsible and Radiant

I—Inspiring and Intuitive

A—Adaptable and Appreciative

Congratulations dear Sr. Maria Rita, on your Silver Jubilee!
May the Lord bless you abundantly in the years ahead.

Community of Anthonpura



A Golden Journey of Love

Fifty years of love,
woven in prayer,
shaped by sacrifice,
brightened by joy.

A gentle heart,
a humble witness,
a teacher who sees Christ
in every child's smile,
in every soul's cry.

Through trials and triumphs,
her trust in God has shone —
a quiet light,
steady, warm,
guiding many home.

As we rejoice,
grateful for her “yes,”
for the seeds she has sown,
the peace she has shared,

the hope she has kept alive.

May the Lord of all goodness
bless her with years of grace,
with the calm of His presence,
and the joy of knowing
that her life sings of His everlasting love.

Nirmala Mata Community,
Manickpur



A Tribute to Lives Lived for God's Glory

A Jubilee year is not merely an occasion to congratulate someone who has completed 50 or 60 years of religious life. It is, above all, a sacred moment to look back with gratitude, to thank God for His faithful accompaniment, and to recognize the blessings, graces, and achievements gathered along the way—each lived and offered for the greater glory of God. With this spirit of thanksgiving, I now look back and joyfully share my experience of Sr. Vilma Nazareth and Sr. Margaret Lopes.

A Reflection of God's Miraculous Love

When I look at Sr. Margaret, I see the miraculous work of God shining through her life. I truly feel that God has blessed her abundantly. In spite of her physical challenges, God does not let her weakness be seen, but instead highlights her

gentleness, kindness, generosity, compassion, humility, understanding, her sweet smile, her deep love for God, and her love for the poor.

As a junior sister, I have personally experienced her warmth, love, care, concern, appreciation, and encouraging words. What touches me most is her constant joy—I have always seen her smiling. I have never heard a harsh word from her, nor seen anger or arguments. She remains soft-spoken, dedicated, and ever willing to reach out wherever she is needed. Truly, in Sr. Margaret, I see a living miracle of God's grace.

A Healing Instrument in the Hand of God

The people of Talasari fondly remember Sr. Vilma as a loving doctor-sister, who cared for them deeply. She brought healing not only through medicine but also through her gentle touch, her warm smile, compassion, kind and comforting words. Many years have passed since sister left the place, yet she lives on in the sweet memories of the heart of people. Even today they continue to ask, “*Where is Sr. Vilma?*” and lovingly say in Marathi, “*Khup seva keli*”. Their words and affection show how much they miss her.

In my personal life too, I have experienced you, dear Sr. Vilma, as a gentle, soft-spoken, and prayerful companion—deeply united with God. Your humour, your selflessness, and your tireless service have always inspired me. I have seen how you would wait outside the operation theatre, praying earnestly for the sisters undergoing surgery, forgetting even

food and drink. Such is your dedication as a medical sister, and I deeply admire it.

It is rightly said, *“Do not hide anything from two persons—God and a doctor.”*

The title *“A Healing Instrument in the Hand of God”* fits you perfectly, because I have experienced it personally. There was a time when I was troubled, deeply disturbed, and in unbearable pain—when I felt life was too heavy and even wished for death. But in obedience to my provincial, I spoke to you, and something miraculous happened. Without a second thought or hesitation, I completely surrendered myself into your hand. You looked after me, not only physically, but also emotionally and spiritually.

Thank you, dear Sr. Vilma, for the way you cared for me when I was sick. For almost a month you dressed my wounds with such love and patience. Through you, I experienced the tangible love of God in my life. Truly, God has blessed you with healing hands that bring healing and wholeness—not only to me, but to so many who have passed through your care. For all of this, I say from the depths of my heart: *Thank you, Sr. Vilma.*

May God continue to shower His Blessing on you and May He keep you in good health.

**Sr. Nainita kankad
Andheri**

A Golden Gathering: Celebrating Sr. Annie's 50 Years- *Through the Eyes of Those She Loved*

On the 10th of May, our zoom screen lit up, one square at a time. First smiles from Mahim, then a wave from across the town in Borivali and Thane and as far as the US and NZ! For a moment, it felt as though the walls of distance dissolved and we were all back in Victoria Parish under the mango tree – joined by our parents, a Canossian ex-teacher, Mrs.LetticiaFernandes and our very own Sr. Jessie – all waiting for Sr. Annie to arrive with her warm, familiar presence.

She appeared on screen with the same gentle smile we remembered - the smile that had greeted us in classrooms and Church pews and our homes when she visited - through doubts and joys.

Fifty years of religious life! ...and yet her eyes carried the same light as when she first walked into our Sunday School years ago. We Maruskha, Samantha, Mavis and Me Karen were a bunch along with the 4 musketeers Boris, Sunil, Ryan, Joycus and Jyotsna.

The gathering unfolded like a bouquet of toasts, each memory another flower placed in her hands.

Mavis remembered her as mentor, role model and motherly figure in her life-giving gratitude for being her guide and source of inspiration

Karen recalled the quiet comfort of her listening ear in her office at Canossa Special School and the chapel. The opportunities she offered with trust to work with the children

with special needs that changed our mind-sets with deep emotional learning.

Marushka recalled how she has been a part of every one of our milestones – first communions, confirmations, relationships, marriages that continue to walk alongside with us with loving wisdom and compassionate support.

Charmaine shared how her warm but firm encouragement made faith feel less like a rulebook and more like a living friendship with God.

Samantha expressed how this was not only a celebration of her dedication to the order but also a sign of the love and friendship of those of us that gathered to celebrate her and hoped to celebrate her next milestone together too.

Others spoke of how she never judged, even when youthful mistakes felt heavy and always made Canossa feel home to us.

And then came the moments that made her eyes glisten - seeing Joycus and Joshna after so many years. In that instant, as they shared “I still recall your kindness like I remember my dear mum”, time folded back. We were children again, voices rising in laughter, our stories weaving into hers, our journeys carrying a part of her steady kindness as we walked down memory lane clothed with nostalgia.

The prayer was simple. The hymns were those she loved. The messages were from our hearts and not scripted. It wasn't a formal speech or a grand event. It was something richer: a circle of lives held together by the threads Sr. Annie has quietly woven for half a century. She never sought the

spotlight, yet here she was ... the centre of a constellation she had formed without even trying.

What we celebrated that evening was not just fifty years of religious commitment, but fifty years of presence. Presence that welcomes, presence that listens, presence that believes in people before they believe in themselves.

As the call drew to a close, none of us wanted to press “Leave Meeting.” Perhaps because in Sr. Annie’s company - whether in Mahim parish, a Sunday School classroom, or now across a glowing screen, we never truly want to leave.

As **Boris** rightly said, “What began as a quiet celebration of Sr. Annie’s 50 years became a stirring wave of reconnection and nostalgia. More than a mentor, she’s a friend – one we speak freely with, one whose simple grace includes all, and whose quiet strength moves mountains.

Her Golden Jubilee is not just a milestone; it is a reminder that some lives are measured not by decades, but by the hearts they continue to hold. And Sr. Annie, in her simple, radiant way, continues to hold ours.

Fifty years is evidence of this - for every life she touched, Sr. Annie planted a piece of herself and those seeds continue to grow.

Stay blessed, Sr. Annie, as God’s light continues to shine through you.

A rainbow of blessings



It's a time to celebrate **You** dear Sr. Vilma
On the joyous occasion of your diamond jubilee;
On you dear Sr. Vilma Nazareth a serenade I spray,
Of your joyful, self-giving, concern,
Noble qualities galore.

I salute you with blessings on this Diamond Jubilee.
Even though this is a milestone, much more is in store.
Your attributes sister are the varied hues of the rainbow,
coloring the lives you meet, uplifting the low.

Sr. Vilma you are that beacon of light,
igniting the flame with your God-given insights.

So my prayer for you today and always:
May you continue to shine in the Lord's Vineyard.
May the good that you do be a shining example for others to
emulate.

Your committed service as Doctor and Province Nurse,
reaching out in service both to service both to sisters and lay
people.

A word of encouragement, touch of empathy, generously
going out to all who call.
Like hues of the rainbow you color your life with resilience
,compassion, humour, care
and a soft- side for the weak and needy.
A whole gamut of colours; a loving soul you possess.
So on this Diamond Jubilee, I pay you a befitting tribute.
Let the ripples of your good deeds colour the lives you touch.
May God give you the grace;
Turn your diamond to platinum.
You are the sparkle in my life and a twinkle in my eyes.
Deeply grateful to you dear Sr. Vilma.
HAPPY DIAMOND JUBILEE!

Sr. Hyacinth Fernandes
Nirmalsharam, Andheri



Golden Jubilee Poem for Sr. Annie (A Tribute from the Heart)

There was God,
Then came Jesus—
Love incarnates, pure and true.
Then Fathers Zachary, Sunder and Paul,
Guided us in all we knew.

Brothers Suren and Jervis followed,
With quiet strength and sparkling grace,
But we felt something still was missing—
A Holy sister's warmth to fill the space.

So God sent you to us, Sr. Annie,
A gentle light so warm and sweet.
You were the missing piece of heaven—
You made our Holy Family complete.

For Boris, Sunil, Ryan, and I—
Four musketeers just trying to blend in,
Living humbly at Victoria Church,
Where life and love would truly begin.

You were the nicest, the kindest soul,
In a time when kindness shaped our youth.
We were awkward, wild, and searching—
But you gave us kindness, space, and truth.

Sunil, singing with such passion,
You could see his veins pop out,
And me... I was just “I” back then,
Doing my best to not stand out.
Boris calm, and Ryan bold.
But you made each of us feel gold.

We were that awkward bunch of boys,
And we felt we weren’t enough,
We grew up wanting to be much more
Trying to figure out life and...stuff!

But then our lives encountered your’s,
And the rest is plain history.
Does Mother Mary live among us...?
Well, you sure solved this mystery!!

We longed for Sunday school with you,
To be in your class was delight.

You saw the special in each child's eyes,
And helped us find our light.

But more special for me was your Special School,
And how you gave hope, joy and love
To all of God's special children
He had chosen you, from above.

You gave your heart—not just to every child—
But to every parent who entrusted care.
You stood strong in the darkest moments,
With gentle hands and quiet prayer.

I still recall your kindness,
Like I remember my dear mum.
In dreams, I walk through memory's doors
To where the holy moments come.

Victoria Church, the Canossa halls,
Legion of Mary, the songs we knew...
7am children's choir. Sunday school laughter after...
All stitched together by you.

And had your love not touched my path,
I might have grown up quite differently.
But you showed us how to smile and give selflessly,
How to walk the extra mile, kindly...yet quietly.

Now we mark this sacred milestone—
Fifty years of grace you've sown.
Sr. Annie, you have lived your vow,
And helped so many find their own.

So here's to you—our golden light,

Who made our Holy family whole and true.
A sister, teacher, guide, and friend—
We celebrate God's gift in you.

Joycus D'Souza [NZ]



A Life That Heals

As I look at Sr. Vilma, her life itself speaks volumes about her inner journey with Jesus, her Master. One who touches the life of people with her life itself. Her life witness has touched and healed so many people, rich and poor alike.

A person of prayer, sensitive to the needs of others, generous, humane, humorous. She lives a life of discipline and happiness. She is gentle, yet firm when it comes to her medical profession.

Loving and kind, caring and compassionate, life lived only for the poor and the needy all the time, anywhere and everywhere. She has always been passionate about her profession, healing the sick, with her tender loving care more than the medicine.

She herself has become MEDICINE and ANOTHER CHRIST to so many people with her very presence.

Sr. Vilma, you have become:

The **Message** of **CHRIST**

Life of **CHRIST** and

Mission of **CHRIST**.

Thank you dearest Rev. Dr. Sr. Vilma Nazareth for giving everyone without counting the cost. I do love and appreciate you for all that you are.

**Sr. Monica Cardozo
Andheri.**



25 Years of God's Faithfulness

“The Lord has done great things for us and we rejoiced - Psalm: 126:3”. We the community of Canossa Niketan is grateful to God as Sr. NatyD'Silva celebrates 25 years of God's unwavering faithfulness. Our hearts are filled with gratitude for His bountiful mercy and unfailing love which is beyond grasp yet experiential, beyond measure yet reachable, divine yet so humanly tangible. We bow our heads in gratitude to God Almighty who has generously gifted the Canossian family with the person of Sr. Naty. It is indeed an honour and joy to be with her, to acknowledge and celebrate her dedication and commitment all through these 25 cherished and memorable years.

Her sense of responsibility, belongingness, unassuming ways and prayerfulness reveals her strong bond with her spouse Jesus Christ. The gift of vocation which has urged her to

courageously answer with a loving response “Lord I have nothing to offer you except the joy of belonging to You” is indeed God’s priceless pearl offered to her. As life took twists and turns both on mountain tops and leveled valleys, she was strengthened by the reassurance of His presence at every turn. His steadfast love enveloped her as she sought to walk in His path.

Her Silver Jubilee marks not only a milestone of years but a journey of grace, fidelity and love. It is also a beautiful witness of a life totally consecrated to God and His people. From the moment she responded to the gentle whisper of the Lord her heart has been flamed with love for Christ and His mission. Her “yes” to the Lord given years ago continues to echo through her life of prayer, service and compassion. A person of few words but inspires many through her serene and gentle ways. She radiates God’s love and draws many souls closer to Him by leading an exemplary life. She is a blessing both in the community and apostolate.

Congratulations dear Sr. Naty as you celebrate 25 years of consecrated life! May the next chapters of your journey be even more radiant with God’s love and blessings as you continue to shine as a beacon of hope and faith.

Sisters of Canossa Niketan

A Bond of Faith and Love

“The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness” (Lamentations 3:22-23)

It is with great joy that we write about our dearest Sr. Juliet Rebello, who has celebrated 25 years of her Religious life. We are blessed to have her as companion on our pilgrim Journey.

Sr. Juliet has always been caring, very generous, always there to walk an extra mile. She gives courage, confidence and stands by one who needs her, and most of all, supports others with her prayers.

Sr. Juliet is such a loving and kind, responsible and friendly person. She is a cheerful person always available to reach out to others in the community, parish and in the apostolate. She has a special love for the poor and is fully dedicated to her work in Canossa Special School. The way she cares for the children and parents, and the creativity she brings to her teaching, has been an inspiration for others. She is faithful for her duties in the community and in the apostolate. She is a person of deep faith and trust in God. She is positive in her approach to sisters and others. She is very prompt in her work or any task entrusted to her.

She is also a wonderful cook! She brings happiness to our community not only through her food but also through her joyful and cheerful presence. She motivates and empowers

others. She highly values the importance of teamwork — both in school and in community.

We truly thank God for placing Sr. Juliet in our life. She has helped many, and grown in so many ways, and we are deeply grateful for all the moments we've shared together. These are the memories that bring real joy and meaning to our religious life.

She is also actively involved in the parish activities, especially in teaching catechism to the 10th Std students, visiting families, attending SCC meetings etc. Recently she has been promoted as the Principal of Canossa Special School. We wish God's choicest blessings on her and all her endeavors.

We thank God for the precious gift of Sr. Juliet to each one of us and for being such a beautiful part of our pilgrim journey. God Bless!

Sisters of Canossa Annexe



A Fond remembrance of Sr. Janet on her Silver Jubilee

Sr. Janet Suares comes across to me as a loving and caring person. She is person well oriented and reaches out to any one in need. She is a true Canossian with qualities of mind and heart and follow very closely in the footsteps of our Mother Foundress St. Magdalene of Canossa. Sr Janet is a person of

values and principles. Her hardworking and unassuming ways are very commendable.

She is a good listener and feels and shares with others joys, pain and difficulties. She loves the weak, vulnerable and poor. Sr. Janet has a deep spirituality, she is prayerful and actualizes it in her daily life. Her faith is very strong in moments of struggles in her personal life and on the home front, at the loss of persons and sicknesses. She has a tremendous capacity to stand by the truth. Canossian qualities are very vivid and clear in her, compassion, humility and charity are experienced by those who live with her. Janet is committed, hardworking and very responsible in any mandate given to her and her accountability and transparency was very much appreciated. She is open to learning new things to update herself. Sr. Janet has a great sense of belonging to the Institute, obedient and open to correction and expresses the joy of a Canossian. She loves the community and sisters and is ready for any kind of service.

During her tenure of service here at Manickpur as a Community Bursar and In-charge of the Marathi Medium KG she did her best. The teachers and children loved and appreciated her presence very much. As the Bursar of the community she struggled to learn the account and accomplished her mandate excellently. Janet was a loving companion and a great support to me while she was here at Manickpur. I am very grateful to her.

In the Parish she was very much accepted and loved by the people. Her participation in the pastoral assistance was very

trustworthy, She was very regular in visiting the families, listening to their problems, distributing Holy Communion and teaching Catechism to the children. Thank you Janet for who you are and what you are. May your Silver turn into Gold!!!

Sr. Annie Urumpel
Manickpur



The Gift of Sr. Margaret Lopes:

Nurturing Hearts with Love and Care.

When I look back over the years and recall meeting you, Sr. Margaret, I see the same gentle and dedicated person today — the one who lovingly cared for the little ones in the pre-primary section. You remain peaceful, loving, and deeply committed to your mission.

M – Motherly

A – Approachable

R – Ready to help

G – Generous

A – Available

R – Responsible

E – Enthusiastic

T – Talented

You always strive to give the very best to the children under your care. Your motherly concern extends to meeting and

listening patiently to the parents, understanding their struggles, and attending with sensitivity and awareness. Your gentle and loving approach makes you a source of comfort and guidance to many.

Your deep sense of belonging to the Institute and your readiness to help the community in every possible way truly reflect your generous heart. You are a wonderful sister — a blessing to each one of us.

May God bless you with good health and joy as you continue to lay the foundation in the hearts and minds of our little ones. As the first “Sister” they meet at the threshold of our school, you indeed make a lasting difference in their lives. You truly come across to them as a woman of God.

God bless you always!

Sr. Faustina Mascarenhas
Nirmalashram, Andheri

Rev. Sr. Margaret Lopes:

You Are The Salt OfThe Earth And Light Of The World.

Congratulations to you!

Gentleness is the garment you wear.

Hard work is your lifestyle.

Smile is the air you breathe.

Charity is your way of life.

Perfection and neatness is the food you eat.

Your closeness to God is the fragrance you spread.

Thanks for being a blessing to us all.

May your life be an inspiration to many more people.

**Sr. Monica Cardozo
Canossa Andheri**

A Golden Tribute to Sr. Margaret Lopes.

CANOSSA CONVENT PRE-PRIMARY SCHOOL, MAHIM

"Sr. Margaret Lopes — your gentle presence, comforting words, and motherly love have been a blessing that has touched countless hearts more deeply than words can ever express."

Sr. Margaret Lopes, a devoted nun completing **50 blessed years of religious life**, is truly a woman of deep faith, strength, and compassion. As a Principal, she has led with wisdom, gentleness, joyful simplicity, and a loving spirit. Her calm presence and thoughtful guidance have inspired every child, teacher, and parent. Her dedication, commitment, and tender, motherly nature have touched innumerable lives.

She has stood by my family through every circumstance. Whatever I am today is because of her unwavering support. When Sister was transferred, it felt like losing a dearly loved mother. Her absence was deeply felt, and her sweet memories remain etched in my mind, heart, and soul. I am truly *blessed* to have had Sister Margaret in my life.

For **21 years** in Canossa K.G., Mahim, Sister has been a strong pillar of our school community. She has been far more than a Principal—she has been a motherly figure with a compassionate heart, caring deeply for students, teachers, and parents. I personally experienced her kindness when I faced difficulties during the purchase of my new home. The owner

had cheated me, and I was in deep distress. Sister prayed for me, lit candles before Infant Jesus, and strengthened me with her unwavering faith. Her prayers gave me courage and peace during that painful time. She always offered her listening ear and comforting words to all who approached her.

Today, as I thank God for **50 grace-filled years** of her religious life, I also pray for Sister Margaret's good health, joy, and abundant blessings. May Mama Mary, Jesus, St. Magdalene of Canossa, St. Bakhita, and Mother Fernanda Riva protect her, guide her, and keep her strong in the mission she carries with so much love.

Thank you, Sr. Margaret, for being a blessing in our lives. Your presence will forever remain a cherished gift in our hearts.

God bless you.

Love you always. 🙏❤️🥰

— *Ms. Maria Santana Mascarenhas*
Canossa, Mahim



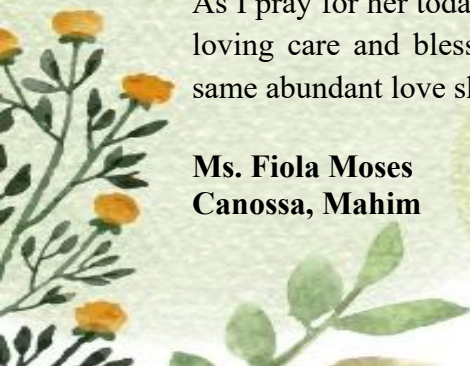
Sr. Margaret Lopes — A Blessing and a Guardian

Sr. Margaret Lopes has been one of the most extraordinary persons I have ever known. Her love has remained constant, her blessings unending, and her presence has always been a precious gift not only to me, but to my entire family. Through some of the most difficult moments of my life, she stood firmly by my side—supporting, guiding, and giving me the courage to face every challenge that came my way.

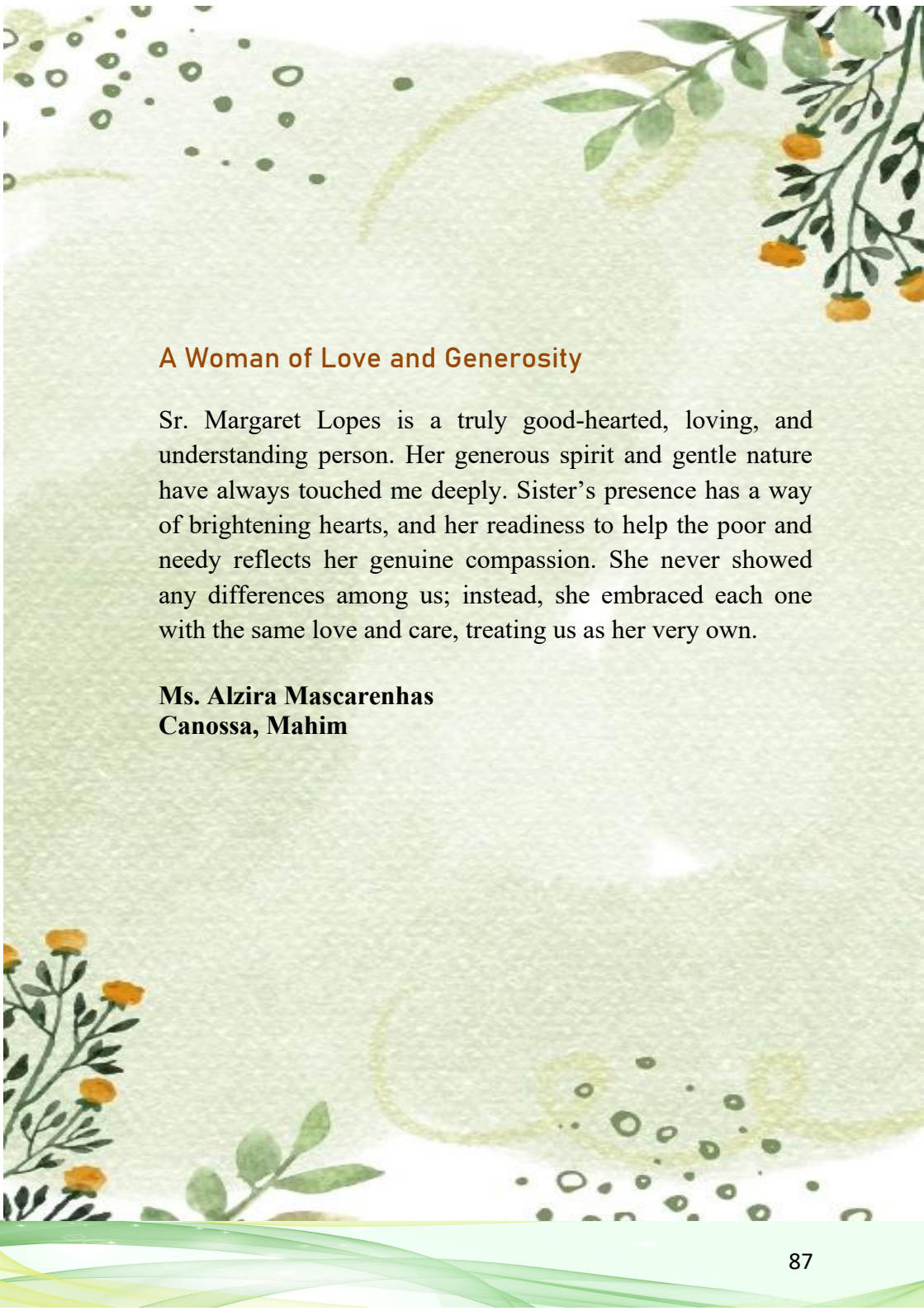
Because of her, I never truly felt the loss of my mother. She filled that empty space with grace, compassion, and incredible strength. My joys became her joys, and my sorrows were held tenderly in her prayers. I can still picture her standing before Infant Jesus, lighting a candle with a faith so deep that even the heaviest burdens seemed to melt away.

For twenty-one years, she has been a part of my life—a constant reminder of God’s love and the power of genuine kindness. Every day, I thank Jesus and Mother Mary for blessing me with such a beautiful soul.

As I pray for her today, I ask the Almighty to keep her in His loving care and bless her with good health, peace, and the same abundant love she has so generously shared with others.



**Ms. Fiola Moses
Canossa, Mahim**



A Woman of Love and Generosity

Sr. Margaret Lopes is a truly good-hearted, loving, and understanding person. Her generous spirit and gentle nature have always touched me deeply. Sister's presence has a way of brightening hearts, and her readiness to help the poor and needy reflects her genuine compassion. She never showed any differences among us; instead, she embraced each one with the same love and care, treating us as her very own.

**Ms. Alzira Mascarenhas
Canossa, Mahim**



A Gentle Soul Who Loved Us as Her Own



"Some people make the world special just by being in it"
So is our dearest Sister Margaret Lopes, in whom I found
a sisterly love, a person whom I could trust, share and rely
on, always encouraging me and praising me. She helped me
to think positive in life. A most loveable person whom I will
never forget in my life.
It's truly said "A really great person is the person who
makes every person feel great."

Ms. Nancy D'souza

Canossa, Mahim





May the Lord reward you for what you
have done, and may you receive a full
reward from the Lord God of Israel,
under whose wings you have come for
refuge.

☞ Ruth 2:12 (HCSB)



