



Sr. Pasqualina Gennari
1936 - 2025

*"Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter
into the joy of your Master. Matthew 25:23*



Province of St. Francis Xavier
India centre

Mother of the Poor and the Orphan

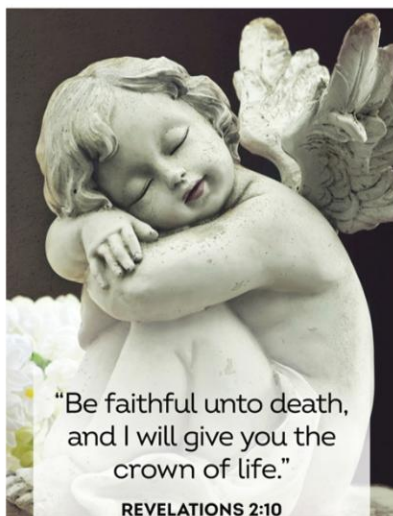


- Loving & caring to all
- Happy Religious
- Generous
- Humble
- Diligent
- Hardworking
- Peaceful
- Responsible



- Ready to adjust
- Available
- Deep faith in God
- You Make people feel at home
- Approachable
- Sensitive to each sister
- Perfectionist

- Determined & persevering
- Self sacrificing
- Love for poor & orphans
- Welcoming spirit
- Energetic
- Silent worker
- You are an inspiration!



"Be faithful unto death,
and I will give you the
crown of life."

REVELATIONS 2:10



Contents

- M. Pasqualina, Canossian Sister and ardent Missionary of love (1936-2025)
- A life lived in purity and filled with love—a legacy of our beloved M. Pasqualina.
- M. Pasqualina Gennari, a ministering angel
- ...to Be “the more” to GIVE “the more”
- M. Pasqualina Gennari.
- An Epitome of Gentleness and Grace
- Angel of Goodness
- Dear M. Pasqualina.....
- A Tribute of Love to M. Pasqualina
- Reminiscence of M. Pasqualina Gennari
- My Experience with Mother Pasqualina
- Joviality is a rare quality
- Few words about Mother Pasqualina Gennari
- Heavenly Star

- A Heart Full of Love: Remembering Mother Pasqualina
- A Life that Inspired: M. Pasqualina's Legacy
- Mother Pasqualina: A Life of Love and Service
- Mother Pasqualina: A Life of Selfless Service
- A tribute to M. Pasqualina: Beacon of love and compassion
- M. Pasqualina - A Beacon of Love
- Missionary of Joy: A Tribute to Mother Pasqualina
- A Mother with a Golden Heart
- A Mother to All: Remembering M. Pasqualina
- Mother Pasqualina :A Guiding Light in Times of Need
- जो आवडतो सर्वाना, तोची आवडे देवाला.
- My Beloved Mother Pasqualina
- "A Life of Holiness, Hard Work, Dedication, and Faithfulness to God"
- The memories lived and shared with M. Pasqualina
- Mother Pasqualina.
- A light from our midst has gone; a voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our midst, which no one can ever fill.

Provincial's Tribute



M. Pasqualina, Canossian Sister and ardent Missionary of love (1936-2025)

Sixty-five years of a life dedicated as a consecrated religious. Her remarkable journey came to a close on 22 Jan 2025. It is no coincidence that she shares the same death anniversary of another great and Venerable missionary serving in our Province-M. Fernanda Riva. Nobility of the soul, generosity of the heart and outreach to the neediest with swift and light feet, were the outstanding characteristics of both of them, indeed saints who lived with us and touched our lives with their goodness and kindness.

"As the Lord has been my shepherd, M. Pasqualina has been a shepherd to countless souls, guiding them with her tender touch, warm smile, and gentle hands." (Psalm 23:1-4)

Her selfless love, compassion, and tireless service inspired countless lives. "For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me." (Matthew 25:35) M. Pasqualina's unwavering commitment to the poor was a testament to her passionate love for God and her neighbour.

Leaving behind her native Italy, M. Pasqualina embraced India as her home, immersing herself in the local culture and community. If we look for a modern model of interculturality in our Province it would be M. Pasqualina by any measure! "Whoever loves father or mother more than me is not worthy of me, and whoever does not take up their cross and follow me is not worthy of me." (Matthew 10:37-38) Her sacrifices will

never be forgotten, as she chose to spend her life serving others, rather than returning to her family and homeland.

A woman of remarkable creativity and skill, M. Pasqualina's hands were always busy, weaving, darning, and repairing. As Proverbs 31:25 says: "She is clothed with strength and dignity, and she laughs without fear of the future." Her artistic touch adorned the altar of God, reflecting her deep love for the Divine.

M. Pasqualina's passing leaves a void in the lives of all who knew her, but her legacy of love, compassion, and service will continue to inspire generations to come.

"Well done, good and faithful servant... Enter into the joy of your lord." says (Matthew 25:23)

A Servant with a joyous and committed Heart

With hands that served, and a heart that loved,
M. Pasqualina walked the path above,
A modern-day Ruth, with a heart so true,
Leaving behind her homeland, to serve anew.



Like the Good Samaritan, she tended the poor,
Binding up wounds, and opening doors,
To the marginalized, and the least of these,
Radiated the love of Christ, with gentle ease.

With feet that hastened, to serve and to give,
She followed the Master, who said, "Come, and live,"
In the footsteps of Mother Teresa, she trod,
Serving the broken, and saving the lost.

Her life was a tapestry, woven with love and care,
A reflection of the Psalmist's prayer,
"May the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart,

Be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock, and my Redeemer."

Like a wise woman, who builds her house with care,
M. Pasqualina built a legacy, that will forever share
the love of Christ, that shone so bright,
A beacon of hope, in the darkest night.

Through 65 years of service, she stood the test,
A shining example, of faith, hope, and love, at best,
Her heart remained steadfast, her spirit remained bright,
A true disciple of Christ, in the darkest of nights.

Now her journey's ended, her life's work complete,
She hears the Master's voice,
"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of Thy Lord."

May her life inspire us, to follow in her way,
To serve the least of these, come what may,
May her love for Christ, ignite a fire so bright,
Guiding us on our journey, through the darkest night.

Rest in peace, dear M. Pasqualina,
Your life, a testament to God's love, forever serene.

Sr. Audrey D'souza
Province Leader





**A life lived in purity and filled with love—
this is the legacy of our beloved Madre Pasqualina.**

I was truly fortunate to live with M. Pasqualina for 15 years—years that can only be described as *a time of inspiration, learning, and imitation*. She was more than a companion in community life; she was a teacher, a mother, and a witness to the Gospel lived to the fullest. Her very name was true to her identity, and her life reflected its meaning in every way.

She embodied the spirit of renewal, bringing hope, transformation, and joy to all she encountered.

She was a sign of Christ's victory, facing every challenge with faith, courage, and perseverance.

She radiated joy and light, offering warmth, love, and encouragement, helping others experience the presence of Christ.

She bore witness to redemption, living a life of compassion, forgiveness, and service, bringing healing and renewal wherever she went.

She lived with a pilgrim spirit, walking always in faith and guiding others toward deeper communion with God.

Our beloved M. Pasqualina—a woman of profound faith, relentless hard work, and boundless love for the poor and orphaned. M. Pasqualina lived a life of simplicity, sacrifice, and service. Hard work and mortification were not just disciplines for her; they were a way of offering everything to God. She embraced a life of minimum needs and maximum generosity, always placing others before herself. In all that she did, she sought perfection—not for her own glory, but as an offering of love to God. Whether in prayer, work, or service, she carried out every task with meticulous care, devotion, and a deep sense of responsibility. She believed that even the smallest acts, when done with love and excellence, could become a pathway to

holiness. For the poor and the orphaned, she was a mother, a guide, and a source of unshakable strength. She did not just give from her excess—she gave from her very being, pouring herself out in love, expecting nothing in return.

I remember with deep gratitude how she entrusted me to be her secretary for many years, typing her Christmas and Easter letters in Italian to her dear ones. Through this task, I saw her deep love for people, her gratitude for relationships, and her thoughtfulness in keeping connections alive. Her letters were more than words on paper; they were messages filled with warmth, faith, and encouragement, touching hearts across distances. It was a profound joy and concern to spend time listening to her stories, the challenges she faced, and news from her family. She trusted me with every small and great need, and that trust remains one of the greatest gifts of my life.

M. Pasqualina's steadfast trust in God was the foundation of her strength. She was a woman of deep respect for all, never making distinctions between rich and poor, young and old. She was a woman of relentless generosity, giving with open hands and an even more open heart. And above all, she was a woman who lived out the joy and hope of Easter, lifting others up, never allowing suffering to have the last word.

Today, my heart is heavy with sorrow, and words cannot express the depth of my loss. M. Pasqualina's presence was a gift that cannot be replaced, and her absence is deeply felt within me. Yet, even in grief, I find strength—strength in the legacy she has left behind. There is so much more to say about her love—for me, for the sisters, and for all the people she served. Every moment, she would say, "Jesus, I love you," which has inspired me to turn to Him for all my needs and seek His guidance in everything. She has planted seeds of love, self-sacrifice, and faith in all of us. Now, it is our mission to

continue the work she began. Though she is no longer with us in body, her spirit lives on, urging us to live simply, love deeply, and give without counting the cost.

I remember the poem by Helen Steiner Rice –when I recall the love of M. Pasqualina for the poor,

A Mother's love is something
that no one can explain,
It is made of deep devotion
and of sacrifice and pain,
It is endless and unselfish
and enduring come what may
For nothing can destroy it
or take that love away.

Mother Pasqualina, you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Now, rest in the peace of the Lord, where your joy will never end.

Grazie, Madre Pasqualina, for everything. You are deeply loved and I will never forget you.

Sr. Bindu Varghese fdcc



M. Pasqualina Gennari, a ministering angel

On hearing of the demise of M. Pasqualina, I imagined her before the Lord, with Jesus holding her hand and saying, “I was hungry, you gave me to eat, I was sick and you looked after me, I was a helpless babe and you carried me, I was in sorrow and you comforted me come ye blessed of my Father and receive the great reward that awaits you.”

Dear Pasqualina was a ministering angel, full of compassion and love, caring for the suffering on the streets. I remember how she cleaned the sores full of maggots of a homeless woman and gave her all medical care possible. She did this often when she was a nurse at the Marinagar health centre, at Mahim.

A girl from Divine Providence Convent (now a grandmother) told me how Sr. Pasqualina cared for and loved her when she was a sickly child. “If not for Mother’s care, I would have been dead,” she said. Another said, “She used to carry me to the Civil hospital and bring me back to health.” They added, “She gave us new life and today we want to show that self-giving love to others. Even today, she enquires after us, prays for us, suffers for us and leads us to God”,

Besides her dedicated life as a nurse, she wholeheartedly lent her hands to look after the sick and suffering in the hospital. In Talasari, she lent her hands to look after the needy be it in the hospital, the leprosarium or the villages. In later years she contributed much looking after the linen of the hospital and also to the smooth running of the community.

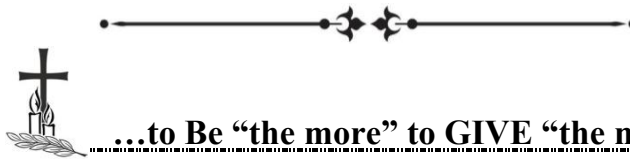
One could see that she truly lived for Jesus – the way she prayed, related to others, and accepted everything, including the place, the food, the climate and the people who came into her life. She was completely detached and accepted each new day that was offered to her by her loving Master. She never sought to draw attention to herself but offered her help whenever and wherever possible. We could call her “a missionary par excellence” who truly gave Jesus to others because she had tasted His sweetness, His humility, His compassionate love and His beauty in her hours of prayer and in her every action. “To be with Jesus is a sweet paradise”, says the Imitation of Christ. That is why her companionship with Jesus helped her find joy in all the hardships in the mission field and in all events and situations.

Our country India became hers, even though it was so different from her beautiful Milanese country side.

Thank You dear Pasqualina, for the great legacy you leave behind, inspiring many young women to follow Jesus the way you did.

Remain secure in His loving embrace.

Sr. Olive D'Silva



Our dearest Sr. Pasqualina Gennari was a woman deeply in love with her Lord and God and a woman of selfless giving. Her being in love was evident on her face and in her very being. She was attentive to the needs of anyone around her at all moments, and therefore she was the PRESENCE of the Lord.

She was a woman of prayer in season and out, united with her Lord as she silently worked with love – untiringly, ever ready to do more, to give more. I am grateful that the Lord brought her to Andheri, Nirmalashram, for the last eight months of her life, revealing her attachment to the Lord and her detachment to all that is earthly.

Sr. Pasqualina was a very obedient sister, always dependent on her community leader; her availability for community work at her age was admirable and exemplary.

The Lord took her to the hospital on December 28, 2024, the Feast of the Holy Innocents, and kept her in HIS personal care till the New Year, January 2025. He then took her into His arms and carried her to His Kingdom on 22 January 22, 2025.

Thank you M. Pasqualina for your love, your power of prayer and charity. Your longing to BE “the more” to GIVE “the more” till the last breath inspires us.

Though your gentle and silent presence is missed, I feel the power of your genuine prayer and intercession, for all of us, specially your BELOVED POOR.

Love you Pasqualina...

Sr. Clemy Mascarenhas



Mother Pasqualina Gennari.

Truly I tell you whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers or sisters of mine you did for me. [Mt 25:40]

“A gentle demeanor, A gentle, lovely smile,
To reach out to those in need,
You lived your life not in words but in deeds”

Dear Mother Pasqualina, you were the lover of the orphans and the needy—For me these lines epitomise the entire life of Mother Pasqualina.

I have not lived with Mother...but my few encounters with her were very touching and lasting. I remember two or three occasions very vividly. I met her in one of the Communities on a visit- She began,” Sorella, we need to revive our Charism. We are not up to the mark-we are not walking in the footsteps of our Mother Foundress”. She shared her experiences. It was painful for her, yet she surrendered and told me, “ Indeed to renew my faith.” I was very much touched and moved.

Another experience: I went to visit late Vincy our orphan from Divine Providence whom I had admitted in Talasari hospital. Mother was looking after her, seeing to her every need. When she was in St. Joseph's Belgaum, the girls who were staying in Hunchinatti, used to come to her with all their problems. Indeed, Mother Pasqualina was truly, the Mother of the orphans.

Last year, Mother was transferred to Manickpur. I was looking forward to her presence in our Community. Due to her ill-health, she was not able to come. Later on, when I met her she said. "See these legs of mine are not allowing me to reach Manickpur". I responded: Get well soon, and come Mother, the Villagers are waiting for you. To this she responded, "If God is willing, I will". It did not happen.

Mother Pasqualina was truly an embodiment of the Canossian Charism and Virtues. She had immense faith and trust in the Lord. She accepted her pain and suffering in deep faith, peace and serenity. An exemplary Canossian and a good human being, she was ready for heaven; the Creator took her to Himself. Thank you, Mother, for what you were.

Arrivederci Madre!!! We miss you Mother Pasqualina.

Sr. Annie Urumpel





An Epitome of Gentleness and Grace

Mother Pasqualina was a zealous and committed missionary who left her homeland Italy and came to India –a humble, simple, God-fearing missionary who worked selflessly to bear witness to Christ. She loved life and lived it fully in so many ways. She had a sharp and curious mind, a great sense of humour, and an appetite for good conversation when sharing about her family, relatives, and her Community. She had a love for the Eucharist, the Liturgy of the Hours, and a dedication to the Blessed Mother. Her faith in God remained absolute.

My experience as a Hostel warden in St. Joseph's Convent, Belagavi was where I encountered Mother Pasqualina very closely. She showed keen interest in the Hostelites when they were sick. Her radiant smile captured their hearts, impressed the young girls and brought in quick relief for their small ailments. The young admired her zeal and assistance given to the sick without counting the cost.

Mother came across to me as a kind, gentle, soft spoken person, diligent, peaceful and ready to adjust. She was an embodiment of goodness and joy. Her serene countenance and positive outlook in the face of any adversary was a source of inspiration to me. Her very life spoke volumes of the depth of love she had for the poor and orphans. She was a chosen instrument of God to guide many on the right path.

On 22nd January 2025, Mother Pasqualina at the age of 89, after having lived 65 years as a faithful Canossian, peaceful and serene, left this world for her eternal home. It saddened us all. But truly Mother leaves a legacy behind – a reflection of the Father's love, compassion, affection and tenderness to all those who lived and encountered her in Community living. Many Canossian sisters will vouch with me that she possessed such

great qualities of listening, caring, and sharing a bond of sisterly love.

Thank you dearest Mother Pasqualina for leaving footprints on the Indian soil, especially in the mission of Talasari where you spent 25 long years working for the upliftment of the poorest of the poor. Pray for us your sisters as you enter the gates of heaven to meet your eternal spouse.

Sr. Jovita Mendonca
Arpora



Angel of Goodness

Peaceful & serene was your style
Available to everyone, all the while,
Sensitive to the needs of ALL
Quick to answer, anyone's call
U were an ' Angel of Goodness' to those in NEED
Always ready to intercede and plead
Love and humble service, was your hallmark
Interested to help those in the 'Dark'
Never did you refuse to do any good
Attentive to the poor and by them stood.

THANK-YOU Dearest Mother for the legacy that you've left behind.

You will always LIVE-ON in our hearts, until we meet again:
Arrivederci in Heaven above.

Your loving Sr. Flory.
Canossa Ashram.



Dear M. Pasqualina

Like a bird you flew into the arms of our heavenly father. It was a great shock to see you in the hospital suffering. God gave me a chance to glance at you in the hospital. Yes mother, you were a source of inspiration for us in Divine Providence community. Your presence in the community brought joy, happiness and laughter. You kept the community alive by your jokes, dance and with your life experience stories. Your dedication, commitment and prayer life was a great example for us. You never spared your energy, but spent it in selfless service to the sisters and for the smooth running of the house. You put order in every nook and corner of the house. You were a beacon of light in the community.

Your love for the poor and the needy are to be admired. You gave yourself without counting the cost. You were a model of virtues which were seen in every act you did. How I miss you mother!

Your missionary spirit burned ardently for Mangalwad, You made it a point to visit and see the needs of the community there. Dear mother, before you left DP community you prepared a travelling-pillow for me! It has become a pillow of solace and encouragement and inspiring dreams in the midst of the hardships of the mission! Your love concern and thoughtfulness can never be forgotten.

I miss your angelic smile and your presence very much. I know you are now in the arms of Abba Father, enjoying with all the angels and saints there. I know also that Mangalwad now has a special charming angel in Heaven, whom Abba cannot resist! Do intercede for us dear mother Pasqualina!
Arrivederci! Ciao!

Sr. Maggie Martis,
Mangalwad



A Tribute of Love to Mother Pasqualina

माझे दिनायचे काटेरी वाटेल,
येसू माझे हारी रहीजोस
सुखात ना दुखात हालात ना कष्टात
येसू माझ्या हारी राहीजोस.

These were the lines of hymns sung by our tribals of Talasari. with tears in their eyes as Mother Pasqualina was led to rest. Mother Pasqualina was able to reach out to the poor people of Talasari with boundless love and compassion; she became a Mother to the poor, a teacher to the uneducated and a beacon of hope for the marginalized.

I had an opportunity to live with Mother Pasqualina at Talasari, and lovingly I would call her “Madre”, and she would respond with, “Sorella” with a gentle smile on her face.

Few days before Mother passed away, I visited her at Holy Spirit hospital, and I called out to her in my usual way Madre.... She opened her eyes and looked at me, and gently closed her eyes. That was her last look.

Grateful to you dear Mother for all that you have been to each of us. You will never be forgotten from our memories, intercede for us that we may be able to continue the mission the Lord has entrusted to us.

As Mother Bakhita says, “When a person loves another dearly, he or she desires strongly to be close to the other, therefore why be afraid to die”

Dear Mother Pasqualina you passed into eternity with serenity, just because like Mother Bakhita, you were not afraid to meet the master of your life.

Talasari has lost a Mother, but heaven has gained a Saint.

Sr. Sheela D’Souza



Reminiscence of M. Pasqualina Gennari

“Death is not extinguishing the light; it is only putting out the lamp because the dawn has come.” – Rabindranath Tagore

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
to sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

“PEOPLE WILL FORGET WHAT YOU SAID,
PEOPLE WILL FORGET WHAT YOU DID, BUT
PEOPLE WILL NEVER FORGET HOW YOU MADE
THEM FEEL”

Today we honour, celebrate and remember M. Pasqualina. She was a woman of grace and courage, with a stubborn streak that showed up when she set her mind to something. We are humbled by the challenge of describing the fullness of her beauty and caring, one wonders how she did it but she found the perfect balance between work and prayer. Her love and kindness were infused in everything she did. She had a magical way of bringing joy every time she walked into the room. No one who met her could forget her smile.

I came to know M. Pasqualina, as a Junior at Divine Providence. Pasqualina, a young sister full of vibrancy, enthusiasm and joy, looking after the abandoned babies. Pasqualina was a true mother giving the warmth of a mother's embrace to those feeling lost and disconnected, to those who searched for love and care with no one to lean upon, feeling lost and broken. Pasqualina was balm to these little ones. Everyday there would be some episode to share.

Pasqualina contributed actively and brightened the recreation and added to the buoyancy. I remember Pasqualina used to play pranks in the community. Here's an incident which was repeatedly told to us. M. Assunta was deadly frightened of rats, and there were many in the house of Divine Providence Convent, roofed with tiles. One-day M. Pasqualina took away one of the stockings which were to be worn the next day by M. Assunta for Mass, and placed it on the rafter of the refectory. Of course M. Assunta was disturbed for not finding her stockings in the morning and she managed with another pair. On the next day morning at the time of breakfast the missing stocking was brought to the notice of M. Assunta, stating that the rat took it away and placed it high up on the rafter. M. Assunta believed inspite of telling her the truth later. That was M. Pasqualina, full of frolic and pranks.

M. Pasqualina was an epitome of compassion, kindness and empathy.

“At times our own light goes out and is rekindled by a spark from another person. Each of us has cause to think with deep gratitude of those who have lighted the flame within us.” — Albert Schweitzer

There was no shortage of the kind of KINDNESS, she extended every day to her patients, to their families, in the

community and to the strangers alike. KINDNESS CAME FROM THE ABUNDANCE WITHIN HER. KINDNESS WAS PASQUALINA. THERE COULD NEVER BE ENOUGH—SHE COULD NEVER, “NOT BE ENOUGH”.

The generosity of PASQUALINA WAS COMMENDABLE. She loved her community. She was at the service of the sisters. Whenever the sisters asked her for a favour, she considered it as if the sisters were doing a favour by asking her. That was her generosity. She could not say ‘no’ to anyone.

Pasqualina was a perfectionist. She had an aesthetic sense – be it altering a blouse/ dress or decorating the chapel. She did it with LOVE. She could not think of the second best.

As a nurse she has given her very self. This is what comes to my mind when I recall Pasqualina as a NURSE at the Dayanand hospital, Leprosy clinic, dispensaries or in the community.

N is for the Nurturing and healing power that Pasqualina effortlessly displayed.

U is for the Unrivalled compassion that she showed that brought peace to patients night and day.

R is for the Radiance that no other could match.

S is for the Service that Pasqualina freely rendered.

E is for the Empathy for her patients, their families, her colleagues, all with a smile.

Those were the hands of PASQUALINA

Those were the hands that had the privilege of being at their bedside

The hands of Strength, Compassion and Love.

A living example who showed how a nurse could care, today, tomorrow and always.

PASQUALINA didn't just live life, she embraced it. Every moment was an adventure, every day a gift, every person a friend waiting to be made. PASQUALINA'S spirit was a rare blend of energy and empathy, her laughter a melody that still rings in our ears, her smile a picture etched forever in our hearts.

SHE could find joy in the simplest things. She saw the world not just as it was, but as it could be – a place of magic, beauty, and infinite possibilities.

PASQUALINA was not just a friend, but an inspiration, a guiding light, a symbol of courage and compassion. Her spirit, her joy, are not things that can be buried. They live on, in each one of us. In every life she touched, every heart she warmed.

In her memory, let us live as PASQUALINA did – with courage, with love, with an unquenchable thirst for life. Let's remember that in the face of adversity, we can choose resilience. In the face of hatred, we can choose love. In the face of despair, we can choose hope.

Arrivederci Madre Pasqualina!
Ci vediamo in Paradiso!

Theresa Joseph Kalarickal





My Experience with Mother Pasqualina

Mother Pasqualina was an angel to all of us in our community and in the hospital at Talasari. Wherever she worked whether it was in the hospital, community, and parish she worked whole heartedly with joy and love. Whatever she did she did it with all perfection and love.

Even now people who had seen her, ask “where is that sister who goes about smiling”. Wherever she was, she made a difference in the lives of the people. Mother Pasqualina won the hearts of everyone.

Her heart always went out to the poor. Like small children she would pick up the fallen mangoes, chikoos, and guavas and would give to the maushis in the hospital, because she used to say that otherwise those fruits would go wasted and so at least let the poor enjoy them as they are hungry and they do not have anything. We have over and above. Her heart would melt for them.

M. Pasqualina would look after all the linen of the hospital as well as of the house, stitching all the things needed and mending everything. Before she was transferred to Belgaum, she prepared all that was needed for the OT, Labour room and wards etc and kept everything neat and ready. She would reach every nook and corner.

Mother Pasqualina would never refuse anyone, if they would ask any favor to stitch or mend their clothes. She would also see that all the places were kept clean and tidy, especially where no one reaches in the laundry area, behind the kitchen, godown and so on. She would not mind to do any work that would soil her hands. She did it all for the love of Jesus.

Once one of the sisters was searching for M. Pasqualina, and Sr. Mary John the superior then remarked with a smile “if you want to find M. Pasqualina you will find her in the godown –under the stair case cleaning the things and putting in order the place”.

She would volunteer to do any repairs like plumbing or carpentry. M. Pasqualina would be there with her beloved helper Chandrakant and Fulchand the carpenter. It was very interesting to see how she worked with them; she had a peculiar way of calling them. Pasquillina won the hearts of every person whomever she came in contact with.

Dear M. Pasqualina we will miss you and you will always live in my heart. You have touched our hearts. Dear Mother Pasqualina intercede from heaven for all of us and our mission here.

Sr. Rosely Anthony



Joviality is a rare quality

The fact that Mother Pasqualina was a perfect tailor and an artist, it was very clear that she would look out for perfection in whatever she did in her day-to-day activities. When Mother found that my veil seemed crooked from behind, she had no peace till it was straightened. She would open it out again and again fix it on my block head, till it looked fully straight to her eyes. Such was Mother Pasqualina’s patience, perfection and powerful eyesight, which proved her love for the sisters.

As a gift to wedding couples at Talasari, Mother. Pasqualina would make sure she carried a neatly wrapped and well packed frame of Divine Mercy picture; and as she gifted it, Mother

would pray for the entire family in front of the family altar. What joy and consolation, if was for all in the house! With the medal around her neck, Mother would then give everyone to kiss it reverently. Mother Pasqualina's joviality - the hallmark of her life sprang from the fact that she was very close to God. Spirituality meant for her doing God's will however tough it was. At any moment she herself would check at times loudly whether it was God's will. Obedience to superiors was her priority.

True to her Italian culture, Mother Pasqualina had a delightful way of speaking not only to Sisters but also to nurses, peons and all workers and inmates within the Dayananda hospital compound. No harsh words came from her lips. Her tone of voice was gentle, polite and sweet to the listeners. Her sparkling eyes spoke more than her lips. That was her Charm!

As Mother Pasqualina was in charge of cleaning all the little bottles of blood samples in the pathology lab, she would sit for hours on end quietly in her recollected mood of devotion and prayer. Nothing or no one mattered to her. Her silence, her solitude and her selfless service impressed me much. Simple and yet what a profound lesson for me. I learnt how I needed to decrease the noise within me if I have to increase the space for God within me. I often passed by that veranda where the little bottles were cleansed thoroughly step by step. Too often we allow external and internal noise to pollute our hearts. The garbage of gossiping, of talking uselessly, minding other people's business mesmerises us into fruitlessness. Little wonder then why there is so much of stress, anxiety and behavioural disorders today among people all over the world.

True to her baptismal name Pasqua- Easter, lina- Little one. Mother Pasqualina was graced by God to be 'Pasqualina' till she turned 89 years. As an Easter person she was/had resurrected from her selfishness, ego and living in her comfort

zone. Mother spread her joy to all around as we spread butter on our slice of bread. This Resurrected joy was captured not only by the rural Christians of remote areas, but also Hindus, Muslims and the Marathas.

Mother Pasqualina now enjoys the bliss of God's Paradise. She has with her an "open-heart surgery" and an open mind allowed God to fill her with His graces and blessings. Through her intercession may we all become (come into being) persons who spread Joviality, Peace and Loving, yes, graceful ways of spreading God's reign on earth.

As God's grace abundantly flows,
Mother Pasqualina's blissful face ever glows.

Sr. Fatima Rebello



A Few words about Mother Pasqualina Gennari

The greatest gift that one has received is the beautiful gift of life, and what we make of it is our gift to God. Today with a grateful heart I thank God for the precious gift of life that Sr. Pasqualina lived, especially in the mission areas like Talasari. Her gracious presence with us in the Talasari community was very inspiring and delightful. I have learnt from her how to live life joyfully and selflessly without counting the cost. I was attracted by her neat and tidy work in the hospital linen room, wards and the surrounding areas. She worked very hard to keep everything up to date as she used to clear out the scrap and

waste. Her commitment was super towards the various works entrusted to her.

She was always available for the community acts. Her age was not a hindrance to do any type of tasks. With great enthusiasm and zest she always carried out her works. Mother Pasqualina had special love for the patients. She was a source of comfort and of strength to them. For example: whenever a patient with scabies would come, she used to scrub the affected parts until it becomes clean and alright, never used to feel dirty or never a negative word would escape her mouth. If any person in need would approach her, she used to take care of that person's need and make that person comfortable. Never would she send that person away without attending to her/him.

Mother Pasqualina was young at heart, and as far as possible she preferred to be independent and self reliant. For me she was a model to be followed. I thank Almighty God for the very gift of her in my life. May she intercede for us and may Mother Pasqualina enjoy the beatific vision of the Risen Christ.

Sr. Diana Pereira
Canossa Convent, Shrirampur.



Heavenly Star

Mother Pasqualina in her consecrated life had walked with dedication and commitment through trials and joys with faith in God each day. Her service is worth describing, as she lived each day to serve Jesus in the poor and needy.

Through her dedicated service she had shown the face of God to whoever she met in her life.

Her love, compassion and kindness were experienced by every patient as well as whoever came in contact with her.

We thank our dear mother for her selfless service in every way which we experienced, even in her growing age she never showed any tiredness.

May her example inspire and motivate each one of us.

Dear Mother Pasqualina you lived each day with faith.

May you enjoy eternal bliss in the company of our Lord. We will miss you dear mother.

Through your prayers may the Lord grant us many vocations to follow our divine master.

As Gandhji says, “to give service to a single heart by a single act is better than thousand heads bowing in prayers”. Dear Mother you indeed loved the poor and served them from your heart. May God reward you with a heavenly crown for the mission accomplished here on earth.

Philo Colaco

Mahim Annexe



A Heart Full of Love: Remembering Mother Pasqualina

“Late have I known you Lord” says St. Augustine. It is the same for me, with Mother Pasqualina. Mother was the one, who took care of us, when we were little babies in the crèche at Divine Providence orphanage. After Mother Pasqualina left D.P. I

never got a chance to meet Mother. There was always confusion in my mind or rather a mix up of names between Mother Pasquina Pellizzaro and Mother Pasqualina Gennari. It was only after I had the opportunity to live and work with Mother at Talasari I came to know her personally for one and half year supporting me with her love and encouragement especially while treating the leprosy patients since I had no knowledge about nursing.

Although Mother Pasqualina was very creative and talented, she had no popularity, or fame. Neither did she get any award for what she had done, nor was she in the limelight, or made a show of anything she did. Everything that Mother Pasqualina did was full of love, true love and dedication. She did it with great passion by always being very humble. Her heart would bubble with joy each time she encountered the poor and orphans. She dealt with much love and respect for the poor and the orphans, always offering a kind word, with a smile on her face.

Oh Mother you carved a niche in the heart of every orphan girl and boy for whom you became a real mother, lovingly and tenderly listening to them and guiding them. I am sure you will continue to intercede for each one from above. “Thank you” and “Good bye” Mother till we meet in heaven one day.

Sr. Maria Rita





A Life that Inspired: M. Pasqualina's Legacy

“Dear M. Pasqualina , you are a gentle woman with the qualities of St. Magdalene specially to make Jesus known and loved. You left your home town, beloved parents, and dear and near ones who loved you, in order to serve the poor and the needy in India. A great missionary with zeal and love. I am proud of you because you lived life to the fullest. A woman with a vision and mission your action spoke louder than words. You talked less and worked more for the glory of God without counting the cost”.

I met M. Pasqualina many times specially on the Orphan’s Day. She talked to me about orphan boys and girls whom she cared for. One day she expressed that she would like to meet the orphan lady Rosie, so I took her to meet Rosie who lived at Andheri. They were very happy to meet each other and spent time to listen to one another. Rosie told me, “this is our last meeting”.

She always walked extra miles to serve the poorest. When I was in Divine Providence Convent she requested me to take her to Hunchinati to visit one orphan boy’s family. So I accompanied her to his house. Mother spent a long time listening to their pain and woes. Mother truly loved the orphans and the needy.

I had an opportunity to live with M. Pasqualina when I was at Wellington. I enjoyed her company. She was a friend, guide and support to me. She would lovingly call me ‘Sorella’. Our remote location made us feel disconnected, but we found solace in reminding each other that God is always near, and that confidence brought us peace and happiness. She was a cheerful giver and every one enjoyed her company. Now when I look back I feel that I have lived with a saint.

“Dearest M. Pasqualina, you may be physically absent, but your presence remains deeply in my heart. The kindness and goodness you embodied continue to inspire me, leaving a lasting fragrance that guides me to become a better Canossian day by day. Thank you Mother for everything. Hope to meet you in Paradise”.

**Sr. Joanita .P
Galgibaga**



Mother Pasqualina: A Life of Love and Service

A life dedicated to love, faith, and service, Mother Pasqualina touched countless hearts and left behind an enduring legacy of kindness and devotion. I am one of those whose heart she deeply touched. Though I have not lived with Mother Pasqualina, I have many beautiful memories of her. Whenever we met, she would hold my hand and enquire about my family and my well-being. When I suddenly lost my nephew's wife, Joylet, five years ago, Mother consoled me. When she met me, she embraced me and said, "Agatha, I have been praying for your sister's family, especially your nephew. When I saw mother and child in the same coffin, I could not hold back my tears." When Mother Pasqualina said this, I felt as if she knew my family very well. She truly understood the pain others were going through in their lives. After meeting her, I felt deeply consoled.

Mother Pasqualina left her homeland, came to India, and embraced our culture with an open heart. She dedicated her life to serving the poor, living among the tribals, uplifting their lives, and bringing them the hope of Christ. She provided

healthcare to the needy and, through her tireless efforts, transformed countless lives, guiding them towards a better future. She was never tired of giving, always pouring herself out for others.

Just a few days before Mother was admitted to the Holy Spirit Hospital in Andheri, I saw her washing her clothes on the first floor laundry. Concerned, I asked her, "Mother, why are you washing your clothes at this age? You are not well." I offered to wash them for her, but she, with her wet hand, held mine and gave a gentle smile and said, "Dear, as long as I can, I must do it." Such was the hardworking and dedicated spirit of Mother Pasqualina! Even in her old age, when others would seek assistance, she remained self-reliant, always active, never burdening anyone. Through this, she kept herself strong and steadfast in her mission.

I have experienced her kindness. Her kindness was never just in words but always in action. She listened patiently to those who were sick or suffering. Though Mother is no longer with us, her legacy of love, faith, and unwavering dedication to her mission will live on in the hearts of those she touched. She reminds us that even the smallest acts of love contribute to the greater mission of the Church in building the Kingdom of God. Mother Pasqualina's life was a shining example of what it means to live the Gospel.

As we remember Mother Pasqualina, we offer our prayers and gratitude for her life of selfless service. May she rest in eternal peace, and may her spirit continue to guide and bless us. May her example encourage us to dedicate our lives to acts of kindness, generosity, and unwavering faith.

Sr. Agatha Figer



Mother Pasqualina: A Life of Selfless Service

Sr. Faustina: Mother Pasqualina Gennari was a living saint, so humble, warm, loving and prayerful. In 1995-96 when I was doing my B.Ed, I was in Mahim Canossa Convent and M. Pasqualina was the community nurse. I remember Mother sharing her daily experiences during recreation of how she reached out to the poor, and the sick at Mahim station. Once one man returned to thank Mother for she had cleaned his wound and removed all the maggots and that night he was able to have sound sleep.

In October 1995 I once had terrible kidney pain. M. Pasqualina took me to Hinduja hospital and the doctor said that there was a cyst in the kidney and we needed to remove one kidney. Later we went to Nanavati hospital for a second opinion. After some test the doctor said that there was no need to remove the kidney. During this time of my pain and anxiety I experienced the motherly care and love of M. Pasqualina.

I still remember the creative ways in which Mother did decorations on the feast days and other occasions. Whatever she did, she did it with great love and perfection. Thank you, Mother Pasqualina, for your loving ways.

Sr. Lily: There was no guile in her. She was joyful, very kind, gentle, tender hearted and approachable. Reaching out to the poor and needy. She was always filled with God's grace which others experienced as a saintly sister.

Sr. Isabel Lopes: M. Pasqualina was very hard working, simple and cheerful. She did her work with great love attending to the needs of the lepers at Talasari.

Shirlaiwadi community



A tribute to M. Pasqualina: Beacon of love and compassion

I had the profound privilege of living alongside Mother Pasqualina for eight transformative years, during which her life served as a powerful testament to the essence of love and compassion. In her gentle presence, I learned invaluable lessons about how to truly love the Lord by serving humanity in its suffering and how to touch the lives of others through simple yet meaningful gestures. Mother Pasqualina was a radiant beacon of light, exuding warmth and kindness to everyone she encountered. Each day, she greeted us with a sincere smile and an eagerness to assist. Her ever-present question, "What more can I do for you?" was not merely a formality; it was a genuine reflection of her heart, overflowing with compassion. She truly sought to alleviate our burdens, no matter how small the task might seem.

She fully embodied the spirit of "THE MORE OF ST. MAGDALENE." What truly distinguished Mother Pasqualina was her ability to find joy in the simplest of actions. Whether she was organizing cupboard utilities, decorating spaces, stitching clothes, or simply offering a listening ear, she approached every task with immense love. Her small gestures carried deep meanings, creating ripples of comfort and joy in the lives of those around her. I was fortunate to witness how she transformed ordinary moments into extraordinary expressions of love, each act reflecting her unwavering commitment to both her faith and her community.

Through her actions, Mother Pasqualina taught me about the beauty of humility and the transformative power of compassion. She illustrated that loving the Lord is not solely about grand gestures or public displays of faith; rather, it is found in the small, daily choices we make to serve others. She firmly

believed that every act of kindness, regardless of its size, holds great significance in the eyes of God. My time with Mother Pasqualina inspired me to embrace a life of service, and I am forever grateful for the invaluable lessons she imparted. Motivated by her example, I learned to listen more intently, offer assistance, and share smiles with those who may be struggling. Her ability to touch the lives of others left an indelible mark on my heart and greatly shaped my understanding of what it means to lead a life infused with purpose and love.

As I reflect on the eight years I spent alongside this saintly mother, I am filled with gratitude for the lessons she imparted. Mother Pasqualina's legacy continues to live on within me, reminding me of the importance of compassion, humility, and the joy found in serving others. Her life remains a source of inspiration, encouraging me to embody the same spirit of love and dedication that she so beautifully exemplified.

Sr. Romalin Monteiro



M. Pasqualina - A Beacon of Love

“I Love you Jesus” were the words that played on the lips of M. Pasqualina every time one encountered her. I feel blessed for having lived with M. Pasqualina in the initial years of my formation. Living with her and helping her were the best moments I ever cherished. I was fascinated by her way of living, her dedication and commitment to work. Her life giving love is all that attracted me to love Jesus more and see his face in all. I still remember the unforgettable experience that I learnt

from M. Pasqualina in Talasari which has made a lasting impact on my life. It is said “Love doesn’t care about age, race or religion. It doesn’t care whether the other person loves you in return or not. All it knows is that it feels right”. This is the way of life M. Pasqualina lived.

When I was just an aspirant in Talasari I came across M. Pasqualina, a figure like Mother Mary with a bright smile, ever in haste to be with the poor. I used to see her active in the hospital the whole day. One day M. Pasqualina asked me to come with her to give food to an old lady named Panglli bai who was living in the convent quarters. To my surprise I saw an old lady who looked liked a skeleton, nailed to the bed and was dirty. Mother would go everyday to feed this lady. M. Pasqualina would gently wake her up feed her with her own hands and clean her. I was surprised to witness this scene. Next day she again called me with her to accompany her to that old lady. I willingly said yes and went with her. This time she told me to feed and clean the old lady. The lady would neither allow me to feed and clean her nor would talk to me properly instead would get angry. While returning I asked M. Pasqualina what made you to serve her with so much love and compassion. She said that what makes this work truly blessed is not just seeing her, but seeing the face of Jesus in her. I was surprised at her deep spiritual answer. The next day I went with M. Pasqualina to serve that old lady with a mind to serve Jesus. This time my experience was different. I too felt it is Jesus whom I am serving. This made me feel blessed and contented.

M. Pasqualina was a person filled with total trust in God. She would always reach out to everyone at any time. Though old she had a magnanimous heart which attracted more people towards God specially the poor. It is said, “Only a life lived for others is a life worthwhile”. M. Pasqualina spent her life serving the poor

till the last. Thank you mother for teaching me the great lessons of life.

Sr. Gloria Ferrao
Galgibaga community



“Missionary of Joy” - A Tribute to Mother Pasqualina

As I reflect on the life of Mother Pasqualina, a multitude of memories flood my mind. I had the privilege of sharing community living with her at Talsari, and those days remain etched in my heart. Her passing has left an infallible void, but her legacy of love, compassion, and dedication to the poor will continue to inspire and guide us.

I vividly remember the days when Mother Pasqualina would return from the hospital, exhausted but radiant with joy. I would eagerly await her return, ready to greet her with a cheerful smile and offer my assistance in any way possible. She would affectionately call me "my little angel," and those words still resonate in my heart.

Mother Pasqualina's stories of her experiences in the villages were a testament to her unwavering commitment to serving the poor. Her mantra, "When I am able to, I must do for His glory," was a constant reminder of her devotion to her faith and her mission. She would often say, "I don't want anything except joy in the faces of these poor people." Her selflessness and generosity inspired us all to emulate her example.

Mother Pasqualina's gentle touch and soft words had a profound impact on those around her. She would cherish every small act of kindness and share stories of her experiences during

recreation time. Her humility and willingness to serve were evident in the way she would undertake even the smallest tasks without hesitation or expectation of recognition.

Mother Pasqualina had a special place in her heart for the young and the poor. She would remember our names and recall fond memories of our time together. Her love and concern for the marginalized were remarkable, and her tireless efforts to serve them were a testament to her faith and commitment.

As I reflect on the life of Mother Pasqualina, I am reminded of the profound impact she had on my life and the lives of countless others. Her legacy of love, compassion, and service will continue to inspire and guide us. She was truly another Missionary of joy. Her life and her memory will live on in our hearts forever.

Rest in peace, dear Mother Pasqualina. Your radiance will continue to shine brightly, illuminating the path for us to follow in your footsteps.

Sr. Mamata Avare



A Mother with a Golden Heart

A mother with a golden heart, a soul with extraordinary ways! I remember and cherish the memories of my beloved mother, Pasqualina - a living saint I met in my first community at Divine Providence, Belagavi. Her life deeply inspired me to learn how to live fully for Jesus.

She always made space for everyone, and as the youngest in that community, she was eager to teach and encourage me. Even in difficult moments, she always smiled. If ever she failed in charity, she would humbly ask for pardon at the end of our conversations.

Her life was simple, humble, and practical—hallmarks of her being. She would often say, “Serve the Lord and make Jesus known and loved.” Above all, she was my mentor, always listening to me and taking interest in even the smallest details of my life. She selflessly put others first and chose to live a vowed life, willingly accepting food left over, even if she found it difficult to eat or digest!

In our extended community at Mangalwad, she showed real concern for us, going out of her way to provide essential things. Once, when our sewing machine wasn’t working, she fixed it in her extraordinary way!

Whenever I asked for her prayers, she would pray for me daily until I received what I had asked for. Later, I asked her to pray for my family, and she always enquired about us. On December 14th, 2024, I called her on the phone to share some personal good news, and she was thrilled! She encouraged me to continue praying and depend on God.

Our spiritual conversations made me feel that she was very close to Jesus, living a full vowed life in His presence. She reflected Jesus to everyone, especially to orphan children and those in need. She carried out each responsibility with love, care, and perfection.

Her ways have touched and inspired me to live as a genuine Daughter of Love of St. Magdalene of Canossa

I miss my dear mother, who was not only a mother to me but an exemplary figure who left a lasting mark on my life. May the spirit of Mother Pasqualina live on in all of us Canossians. May God reward her for everything she was on earth!

Sr. Sundarya Fernandes.



A Mother to All: Remembering M. Pasqualina

The sad demise of M. Pasqualina shocked me out of proportions . She was really a mother in the real sense to all who knew her. I went to visit Sr. Joanita P. who was in Wellington at that time, I had the opportunity to meet M. Pasqualina there. We were touched by the hospitality and charity of the sisters towards us. M. Pasqualina looked after us like a mother with care, love and affection. I had a privilege to be associated with her for few days. She went out of her way to assist all who needed her help spiritually and physically. Her humility, love, simplicity, generosity, self-sacrifice and cheerfulness stunned me to the core. I learnt from her many attributes and try to emulate them in my daily life. She completed her mission of love on earth, so her Beloved took her to enjoy the company of saints. We have an intercessor in heaven. We love you with sweet memories.

Mr. Angelo D'souza
Wadala East, Mumbai



Remembering Mother PASQULINA: A Guiding Light in Times of Need

It is with deep reverence and gratitude that I reflect on the life and legacy of Mother PASQULINA, A woman of extraordinary kindness, faith, and unwavering dedication to service. As part of my role in the Foreigners Registration Office, I had the privilege of working alongside her, and in that time, I came to know her not only as a devoted nun but as a guiding light during one of the most challenging periods of my career.

Mother Pasqualina possessed a rare and profound ability to uplift those around her. She radiated warmth, and her ever-present smile brought comfort to all who crossed her path. At a time when I faced immense difficulties, she extended her support with both words and actions. Her simple yet powerful message—"Trust in the Lord and give it time; everything will go well" became a source of strength that I carried with me long after our encounters.

Among the many cherished moments I shared with her, one that remains especially close to my heart, was the opportunity to recite the Divine Mercy Chaplet together. Her devotion was steadfast, and her faith was an inspiration to all who knew her. She exemplified true selflessness, dedicating her life to serving others with compassion and humility.

Though her passing has left a void, her legacy endures in the countless lives she touched. Mother PASQULINA's kindness, faith, and unwavering dedication will forever be remembered. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Dharmaraj B Shinde
Asst. S. I.
I/c Foreigners Registration Office

जो आवडतो सर्वांना, तोची आवडे देवाला,

खरोखर मदर पास्कॉलीनाची राहणी संताप्रमाणे होती. तिने तिचे संपूर्ण जीवन दुसऱ्यासाठी दिले. मदर पास्कॉलीना ह्या अतिशय प्रेमळ, दयाळू व समजूतदार होत्या, नेहमी आनंदी आणि समाधानी होती. त्यांच्या चेहरा नेहमी हसरा असायचा, त्यांच्या हसऱ्या चेहऱ्याने त्या सगळ्यांना आनंदीत करीत असत. त्या फार प्रेमळ व उदार होत्या. त्यांच्या अंगी अनेक सद्गुण होते, त्यांचे परमेश्वरावर फार प्रेम होते. तसेच त्या नेहमी सुपीरियरच्या आणि लहानापासून ते थोरापर्यंत आज्ञाधारक होत्या. त्या आपला संपूर्ण वेळ सर्वांना द्यायच्या.

मदर पास्कॉलीनांनी अनेक वर्ष हॉस्पिटलमध्ये आणि गरीब लोकांमध्ये खेडेगावात काम करून सर्वांना औषध पाणी व गरजवंतांना मदत केली आहे. ती लोकांची गरिबी जाणून आणि त्यांच्या अडीअडचणी पाहून आणि दुःखी आजारी ह्यांना मदत, औषध-पाणी ते करत असत. त्यांचे काम चांगले आणि व्यवस्थित व नीटनेटके असायचे, त्या कोणते काम किंवा अडचण आनंदाने आणि मनापासून करीत असत.

हळवी असतात मने
जी शब्दांनी मोडली जातात...
अन् शब्द असतात जादुगर
ज्यांनी माणसे जोडली जातात...
मोत्यांना तर सवयच असते विखुरण्याची,
पण धाग्याला सवय असते,
सर्वांना एकत्र बांधून ठेवण्याची...

त्याचप्रमाणे मदर पास्कॉलीना आपल्या हॉस्पिटल मधील सर्व मावशी, चंद्रकांत, स्टाफ, डॉक्टर ह्या सर्वांची काळजी घेत असत. त्या सर्वांशी प्रेमाने आपुलकीने वागत असत व प्रत्येक रोग्यांची, आजारांची मायने द्यायचे विचारपूस करीत असत. त्या नेहमी लहान मुला- मुलींना दादू बेस काय, बाई बेस काय, हे शब्द त्या मोठ्या ममतेने बोलत असत. आज जर आपण जगात पाहिले तर, अशा अनेक व्यक्ती स्वतःसाठी जगणाऱ्या असतात परंतु मदर पास्कॉलीना आपल्या जीवनाचा त्याग करून आपले संपूर्ण जीवन गरीब, निराधार आणि गरजू लोकांची सेवा चाकरी व कल्याणासाठी या तलासरी भागात राहून कार्य केले.

त्यांनी फक्त आपले तन-मन -धन मिशन कार्यासाठीच वाहिले नाही तर, आमच्या कम्युनिटीमध्ये, घर कामात प्रत्येक काम नीटनेटकेपणाने मन लावून प्रेमाने करायच्या. त्यांच्या प्रत्येक कामात बारकाईने लक्ष होते. ते सर्व काम उदारपणाने व पूर्ण मनाने करीत असत, त्या प्रत्येक गोष्ट किंवा आपले काम काळजीपूर्वक करत, त्यांचा देवावर फार विश्वास होता. त्यांच्या नम्र व शांत स्वभावामुळे प्रत्येक सिस्टर बरोबर समेट, देवाण-घेवाण फार काळजीपूर्वक व प्रेमाची होती. त्या नेहमी सर्वांबरोबर हसत मुखाने बोलत असत. व त्यांची अडचण, गरज शांतपणे सोडवत असत.

सिस्टर पास्कॉलीनाच्या जीवनाच्या देणगीबद्दल आणि त्यांचा देवाच्या हाकेबद्दल, परमेश्वराचे आभार आणि धन्यवाद !

सि.नयना / स्टाफ
दयानंद हॉस्पिटल



My Beloved Mother Pasqualina

Mother Pasqualina was a very jovial sister, and I loved her dearly. She took great care of me and taught me many good things in life with great joy and understanding.

Although I thought that as an Italian sister, she might have difficulty with her language, she was very clear when she taught me how to do things in life, and she did so with love. Mother Pasqualina gave me a lot of support, and I am very grateful to her.

Most importantly, Mother Pasqualina showed me how to look after the senior and sick sisters. I am ever grateful to her.

I am comforted knowing she watches over us. Her legacy of compassion lives on. I am eternally grateful to have learned from her.

I pray to her every day now because I know she is definitely in heaven.

Clara Joseph





"A Life of Holiness, Hard Work, Dedication, and Faithfulness to God"

"Whatever I Do, I Do It as Best as I can for the Lord" (Sr. Pasqualina)

I had seen the good works of Sr. Pasqualina in Talasari, but never lived with her in Community.

In June 2024 to Nov.2024 I had the opportunity to live with her in the same community at Nirmalashram, Andheri. I feel so blessed and happy that I lived with such a saintly Sister (Sr. Pasqualina)

The qualities that stand out of Sr. Pasqualina are hardwork, prayerfulness, dedication, gentleness and neatness in her work and ever ready to help and reach out to others.

"Living Life to the Full, Until the End"

I was surprised to see Sr. Pasqualina at the age of 89 years, sitting at the sewing machine and stitching at night 10.30 pm! I went closer to see what she was doing. She was repairing old pillows. What neatness and perfection in her work! I was amused to see her work and at the same time it was a thought provoking scene; I



said to myself, “Here is something I can learn from her.”

Her memory continues to inspire and guide me. I find solace in knowing that she is watching over us from heaven, interceding on our behalf. Her legacy lives on in the countless lives she touched, and her example continues to inspire generations to follow in her footsteps. I am eternally grateful for the opportunity to have known her and to have learned from her wisdom and compassion.

May her soul rest in peace.

Sr. Nainita Kankad





The memories lived and shared with M. Pasqualina

I recall and cherish the fond memories lived and shared with M. Pasqualina especially the good values and simplicity of life, I learnt from her.

She was a sister who welcomed and greeted everyone who came to Nirmalashram especially during these last six months that she was here.

M. Pasqualina hailed from a family whose parents were hard working, having imbibed this quality from them which she continued throughout her religious life, she kept herself busy trying to do things unnoticed by others.

Yet above all M. Pasqualina was a person of prayer. She found time with the Lord in the chapel. Her life and example was lived according to the Canossian Charism for the past 65 years.

M. Pasqualina was one with the poor and the orphans, taking keen interest in their well being and in their families. Despite the fact that she had nothing to give them materially, yet they experienced her closeness in the way she listened to their problems and prayed for them.

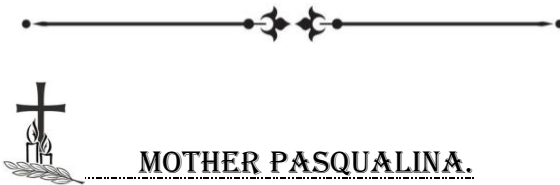
M. Pasqualina took an active part in all community acts whether for prayer, community meetings or recreation. I never saw her grumble or make a fuss about food.

When I first visited Talasari as an aspirant, I stayed with her helping in the hospital, helping her with the hospital linen. She taught me how to make hospital beds.

As a Novice I was sent to Shirpur for my community experience, and M. Pasqualina was the Superior. She loved each sister very much, but there was one sister who did not like her being a superior and made it very evident through her actions. Yet what an example M. Pasqualina was! Not a word of anger, grumbling or complaint. Thus when I was asked to be the Animator of a community and had to go through a similar experience, her example helped me. I recall her favourite saying “Sorella Love is not polenta”

ARRIVEDERC! Carissima Madre, your sweet saintly smile will ever linger in our hearts.

Sr. Agnes Fernandes



MOTHER PASQUALINA.

If ever there was one worthy of belonging to the “*Mountain of Gems*”.....it was M. Pasqualina. She excelled in all the virtues. Despite her age she shared in housework, signing up for the cleanliness of the Professato and got one of the boys to help her do the work. I never saw her idle anytime.

She was loved by all and she loved all. Clean, neat and tidy she was and did her own daily washing, except when she was confined to bed.

She was a gentle graceful lady, and not even by mistake did a harsh word escape from her mouth. As regards her food she did not want to trouble others or be special, so she virtuously put down even the pungent food. Though we shared the same non – pungent dish, she always waited for me to serve first.

M. Pasqualina could not bear to see anything untidy or dirty. So she collected all the dirty pillows in the house and renewed them...thus ruining her already poor health.

When in the hospital, those of us who visited told her she would get well soon and be back but she shook her head negatively. Did she perhaps have a presentiment of her nearing death? God rest her soul!

Sr. Nellie Menezes



**A light from our midst has gone; a voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our midst, which no one can ever fill.**

M. Pasqualina by her loving and dedicated service in the Canossian Institute ignited the flames of hope, joy and love in lives of the Sisters she lived with and with the people she met.

Her life was a perfect example of verging on the ideal. As recorded in Philippians 1:21,

For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.

Mother Pasqualina stands a beacon of hope and a tall example of total commitment and dedication for us. An Italian by birth she lived a life that loved all irrespective of caste, creed and culture. A missionary whose life's work has touched countless lives.

India became her new home, and its people, her family. Mother's compassion and medical expertise quickly made her an invaluable asset to the community and in the apostolate. Whether tending to the sick, delivering babies, taking care of the leprosy patients or comforting the grieving, she approached each task with the power of the Greatest Love.

Mother came to Nirmalashram and I take it as a special blessing from God. She was a person of the heart and mind. Her love for the poor and the orphans was beyond compare. She was truly a mother and followed her intuitions and inspirations when it came to reaching out to the poor and the needy.

Hospitality she adorned! Welcomed each person – rich or poor, young or old, known or unknown, friend and foe, Canossian and non-Canossian to each one she had time to BE, to LISTEN with her eyes, ears and heart. Warmth she showed without reserve and made each one feel at home with her. Never spoke a word out of the context or inappropriately, but attentive to their sharing. She too shared from the depths of her heart, from the source where she was always united and bonded. The eternal spring of living water flowed endlessly in her and so each person who met her felt at home with her and was enraptured with the divine power dwelling in her. She advised gently,

admonished with great care and finally led each one to the Father, our Abba.

She valued the gifts of nature and grace bestowed upon her and utilized them to the optimum – stitching and darning, ripping out and renewing, cleaning and dusting, neatness and orderliness were simple feats for her but the touch of the divine was visible and the care and concern of a MOTHER was so clear.

Prayer was her priority and her strength, spending quiet solitary moments with the Trinity which became an example for me. Community life we enjoyed and valued by her. Ever ready for the new, on her toes to volunteer for any common tasks, never a grim word nor a complaint! This was our dearest Mother Pasqualina.

Life is like a bird which sings and spreads joy. The bird that makes its home wherever it flies. Yes, dear M. Pasqualina you have celebrated your life bringing joy to the life of every Canossian sister and every person you encountered in the mission.

A light has gone out; without so much as a flicker and all we have left is the precious memory of how brightly it burned and the warmth it gave us. It's hard to say goodbye to a true Canossian Daughter of Charity who lived an exemplary life and handed down to us the values a Canossian is called to live

**ARIVEDERCI MADRE PASQUALINA – CI VEDIAMO
IN CIELO!**

**Sr. Neeta Lopes
Nirmalashram**

Memories...



CARISMATICO - 1986 - S. ALVARES



