Celebrating

50

golden years



Faithful God, Fruitful Journey

Spandan

St. Francis Xavier Province
India Centre

GOD'S *Faithful Love*



Loved by God • Called by Grace • Sent in Love

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From the Provincial's Prayer Corner

Dear Jubilarians and Sisters,

"The Lord has done great things for us, and we are filled with joy."

— Psalm 126:3

With **my heart** overflowing with gratitude and praise, I warmly welcome you to this **Jubilee Magazine 2026**.

As we open these pages, we do far more than revisit memories. We embark on a sacred pilgrimage of remembrance—pausing to recall God's abiding faithfulness, to offer thanks for His countless blessings, and to renew our commitment to the mission to which He has so lovingly called us.

This year, our Province rejoices in celebrating the **Golden Jubilee of Religious Profession** of our dear Sisters:

Sr. Annie Lopes, Sr. Isabel Lopes, Sr. Mary K. Joseph, Sr. Priscilla Moraes, Sr. Veronica Gonsalves, Sr. Nataline Lobo, and Sr. Tessy Ayalookunnel.

We also celebrate with profound joy the **Golden Jubilee of Canossa Convent Annexe, Mahim**—a home that, for fifty years, has stood as a beacon of faith, charity, and hope in the heart of Mumbai.

A Fidelity That Endures

Fifty years cannot be measured merely by the passing of time. They are measured by lives lovingly shaped, classrooms animated with wisdom, hospital rooms brightened by compassion, silent prayers offered before dawn, tables around which communities were nourished, tears gently wiped away, and countless acts of hidden charity known fully only to God.

Above all, they are measured by a generous **"Yes"**—spoken not once, but renewed each day with steadfast love, especially when the path demanded sacrifice and perseverance.

The words of the prophet remain ever true:

"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; His mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning."
— Lamentations 3:22–23

This has been the story of each Jubilarian. It has also been the enduring story of Canossa Annexe. Through changing times, unexpected challenges, quiet sacrifices, and abundant blessings, the Lord's mercy has remained **constant as their** daily strength and unfailing companion.

Life long generosity

You are among the living foundation stones of our Province.

Following in the footsteps of **St. Magdalene of Canossa**, you chose the humble path of charity, stooping low to raise others with dignity and love. Your lives have quietly proclaimed the Gospel through faithful service rather than words alone.

The personal reflections contained in this magazine bear the fragrance of lives generously offered—stories woven with hope, struggle, perseverance, and grace. The community narrative of Canossa Annexe preserves the treasured memory of a house that became a home: a place where generations of Sisters found belonging, where young hearts were formed, and where countless persons in need discovered a door that was always open and a love that never failed.

You have built far more than walls of brick and mortar. You have built a spiritual home upon the enduring foundation of fidelity.

"The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock."
— Matthew 7:25

A Word of Gratitude and Congratulations

To our beloved Jubilarians, I offer my heartfelt congratulations. Your lives are a living proclamation of God's fidelity. Through your perseverance, you assure the younger generations that the consecrated life remains not only possible but deeply joyful, fruitful, and life-giving. Your witness continues to inspire us to embrace our own vocation with renewed generosity and hope.

To the Community of **Canossa Convent Annexe, Mahim**, I extend my warmest felicitations.

For fifty years, this house has truly been a modern-day Cana—a place where, through the quiet power of faith and charity, the ordinary has been transformed into the extraordinary, where lives have been renewed, and where God's love has been made visible in countless unseen ways.

Looking to the Future with Hope

Every Jubilee is both remembrance and promise.
With grateful hearts we cherish the past, yet our eyes remain fixed on the future, confident that the God who has faithfully led us thus far continues to walk beside us.

As Saint Paul assures us:

"He who began a good work in you will bring it to completion at the day of Jesus Christ."
— Philippians 1:6

May this enduring covenant accompany each one of you:

"Though the mountains depart and the hills be removed, yet My steadfast love shall not depart from you, nor My covenant of peace be removed, says the Lord, who has compassion on you."
— Isaiah 54:10

Indeed, God has been wonderfully faithful.

He who called you by name, sustained you through every season of your journey, and has now brought you to this joyful Golden Jubilee will continue to be your strength, your peace, your joy, and your everlasting reward.

With profound gratitude, affectionate esteem, and heartfelt pride, I salute each of our Jubilarians and the entire community of **Canossa Convent Annexe, Mahim**.

May your witness continue to illuminate the path for generations to come, inspiring many to discover the joy of giving themselves wholeheartedly to God and to His people.

May the Lord, who has done great things for us, continue to accomplish even greater things through you.

Sr. Audrey D'Souza
Province Leader.



Fifty Years of Grace



He is my all

"I have called you and you are mine". Abba Father, with a grateful heart I thank you for the gift of my vocation. It came as a whisper—a gentle voice during Adoration—and the invitation "Come, follow me" stirred me for a long time. It became the turning point of my life.

As I look back at 'Fifty Years' of Religious Life as a Canossian Daughter of Charity, I thank my Formators and Superiors for their love, understanding, and guidance on my spiritual journey. The Lord has been gracious to me in every high and low.

I thank and pray for my parents, brothers, and sisters for their love and care. Lord, bless their sacrifices and keep them in your loving care.

My mission at San Zeno and Wadala—among rag-pickers, children, and women—remains unforgettable.

I humbly stand before you, Lord, asking for blessings and for your presence always within me, as I continue this journey with you.

"JESUS, YOU ARE MY ALL."

Sr. Pricilla Moraes

“I will sing forever of your love and faithfulness, O Lord” (Psalm 89:1).



The Gift of my Vocation to the Canossian family is deeply rooted in the soil of love, care, and sacrifice where I was born and nurtured—by my parents, grandparents, brothers, and sister. As I look back, the promise of God resounds in my heart: *“I have called you by name, you are mine. Fear not, I am with you”* (Isaiah 43:1). Truly, His footsteps have walked with me, and His presence has been my constant companion on every step of my journey.

My heart overflows with gratitude to God and to my Canossian family—my Formators, Superiors, and Sisters—especially those with whom I lived and worked, who stood by me when I needed them most.

After my first profession on **15th September 1976**, Mother Provincial asked me to go to Manickpur “for a short while” to help the community. That “short while” became eight years! As I walk down memory lane, I realize it was not only His footsteps beside me, but His arms carrying me when I was weak. During my retreat before my first vows, I had taken to heart the words of St. Paul: *“My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness”* (2 Corinthians 12:9). At that time, I did not fully understand them, but they became my lived experience throughout my journey.

In **June 1977**, I received my first appointment as a teacher at Nirmalamatha High School. I did not know a single word of Marathi, and the challenge was overwhelming. On the first day, as I entered the classroom I prayed: "Lord, where am I? What am I to do?" My throat choked, my eyes filled with tears, and I could not utter a word. Communication was reduced to signs and gestures. I even wished for a transfer, but 'God's Will' was otherwise. Though I suffered humiliation and struggle, a few students, teachers, and sisters stood by me. What began as weakness became a miracle of grace.

In that same school, I served as a teacher, then principal for nine years, completing **19 years** before retiring in 2008. I was privileged to be among the poorest of the poor, and I count it as a blessing. My juniorate, final vows, silver jubilee, and later my service as superior and manager—all unfolded in Manickpur. Altogether, **22 years** of being planted, nourished, and cared for, watching the school grow and bear fruit. My heart remembers with gratitude our pioneering Mothers who toiled to prepare the way for us.

My ministry in education extended to Arambol, Canossa Annexe, Dhule, Gangangaon, and Canossa Andheri, each with its own challenges. Yet through every trial, the Lord's footsteps continued with me, and the support of my Canossian family never failed.

After retirement, I was entrusted with the Formation of the Postulants in the "Divine Providence" Community, though I had no prior experience. What was meant to be "one year" became **nine years** of joy, closeness, and learning from the exemplary lives of our senior Mothers who have gone before us

I thank my superiors who placed their trust in me at different times and in different responsibilities. Above all, I turn my whole self to God my Father—loving, compassionate, and

merciful—who accomplished in and through me all that He asked during these **50 years of consecrated life**.

Now, with a heart full of gratitude, I rejoice in His gift of fidelity.
I conclude by saying: "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness" (2 Corinthians 12:9).

Fifty years of consecrated life—
a song of love, a hymn of faithfulness.
From the soil of family sacrifice,
God planted me in the Canossian garden.

His footsteps walked beside me,
His arms carried me when I faltered.
From timid beginnings in a classroom,
to shepherding schools and souls,
grace became my strength,
and weakness my testimony.

Among the poor, the young, the searching,
I found Christ's face shining.
Among sisters, superiors, and companions,
I found His love sustaining.



Now, at the threshold of fifty years,
I lift my heart in gratitude:
to the God who called me by name,
to the family who nurtured me,
to the Canossian mission that shaped me.

"Christ be near at either hand…
Guide and Shepherd to the end."
Sr. Mary K.
Desur



Bloom where you are planted



Like a mother duck with her ducklings following her, I trekked to Church each morning in my childhood, with my six brothers trotting behind me! The Community of Carmelite Sisters, (of which my aunt was a member), used to watch us and found us a charming sight. Yes, right from my childhood Jesus had captured my heart!

As the second sibling, and the only girl, I became a "second mother" In the house! Household chores became my hobby! I studied at St. Aloysius School at Papdy, Vasai, run by the Carmelite Sisters. I did my Teachers' Training at their Institute and taught there. I was offered a permanent job there. My Dad began looking out for a suitable match for me to get me married. But…strange indeed are the ways of God!!!! My Spiritual Director directed me to the Canossian Sisters who were in another village, another parish…Manickpur, Vasai. Secretly and soon, I prepared myself to leave my family, my village, my job, (oh what would those Carmelite sisters say, my aunt especially?)… to go to join the Aspirancy at Mahim in the Big City of Bombay. I told my mother, and then the Big Moment came to tell Dad! Just two days before my departure, my Dad got one of the biggest shocks of his life! His faith and his love held him steady. He did not oppose me, but wished me well. And then it was my turn to brace my heart, to embark on this adventure, to risk my life, accept the challenge of leaving all…especially my dear loving family. God's grace abounded. I

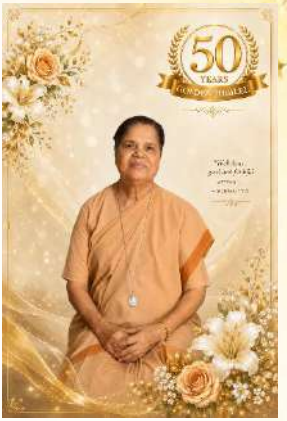
left my home, my quiet village and joined the Aspirancy in the big city. Dad would come to see me every day after work that first week. Then I asked him to come only the following week. And then monthly, with our family. The transition was gradual. I felt that God was with me at all times. He who had said to me, "I have called you; you are Mine! I need you to serve my people," never disappointed or abandoned me. Each morning, I would wake up and find Him there, and each night as I closed my eyes I felt He had His eyes upon me, watching over me as my Dad. For my part, I gave my very best to Him as I did to my family. Hard work with love and determination has been the norm of my life, bringing me great joy. God loves a cheerful giver! My main struggles were with the language – English! But that was only peripheral. Deep down I always felt I was where God wanted me. The love and support of my Canossian family, my friends, village folk and the poor whom I served with dedication and courage, sustained me throughout fifty years!!!! Where did they go? I can scarcely believe it! He has blessed me with good things and plenty! He has taken care of me and my family too, working such great miracles for us! Indeed, he enabled me to bloom where He planted me! And so, "like a sunflower that follows every movement of the sun, so I turn towards You, to follow You, my God!"

Sr. Isabel D'Mello
Desur





A Journey of Fifty Years of God's Faithfulness



The seed of my vocation to religious life was first sown by my mother. It was lovingly watered by Canossian, Sr. Hilda D'Souza, nurtured by Mother Linda D'Zen, and carefully formed by M. Ita Fernandes. I owe a deep debt of gratitude to these three pillars of my Canossian journey.

Over the years, I have also been blessed by the many Canossian Sisters who have accompanied, encouraged, and helped me to grow and flourish in this religious family. As I celebrate the Golden Jubilee of my religious profession, my heart overflows with gratitude and love. Fifty years ago, I said "Yes" to God's call, and He has remained faithful to me at every step of my journey—through moments of joy and times of struggle. Like the "Hound of Heaven," He has lovingly pursued me, sustained me through every trial and blessing, and continually showered me with His abundant grace. With a grateful heart, I thank my parents, my family, my friends, and all those who have walked beside me throughout these fifty years. I cherish the memories of my Canossian Sisters, especially the Provincials, my Formators, and every sister who has shown me love, care, understanding, encouragement, and support. Their presence has been a precious gift in my life and vocation.

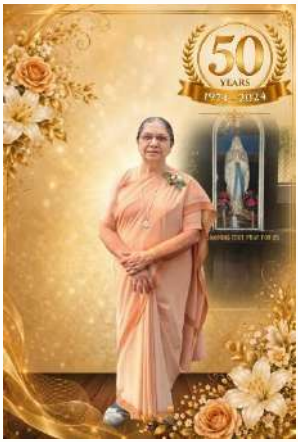
As I celebrate this significant milestone, I renew my commitment to God with joy and humility. I pray for the grace

to continue serving Him faithfully, loving Him wholeheartedly, and witnessing His compassion wherever He leads me. May all glory and honour be given to God, whose unfailing faithfulness has guided and sustained me throughout these fifty blessed years.

Sr. Nataline Lobo
Sneha Sadhan

In God's Time - Neither Early nor Late

Adventures on my Journey of 50 Golden Years.



At first, I thought to title this article as, "Speed Breakers, Avoid Crackers". The reason is that, our group at each step ended up being LATE, at some important points on our journey.
When I thought about it, I realized, It was simply God's hand, guiding us In His Time.

"Just when you think it's too LATE,
That's when God whispers...
We don't use the same timepiece"!

Just as Mother Mary suffered seven major sorrows, and yet lived her life with dignity, strengthened by her son Jesus. My group of ten, also had seven adventures, on our expedition as Canossian Religious. Some were funny, some serious. But my group handled each one well and we enjoyed a hearty laugh at the end. It was not smooth sailing for our batch. Many times we were left scratching our heads wondering, what was happening, and why it was happening???

“पल पल येशू के पास,
हम रहे हमेशा, माँ मरियम के साथ,
पल पल उन्होंने हि सिखाया,
दिल से बोलो, जी हाँ!!”

I remember, the day we left home, it was the Lord's Day, 18th June, 1972. Seven of us from Vasai, who had responded to God's voice to leave our families and never to turn back. We young girls were supposed to travel by train along with Mother Tambellini, to Canossa Mahim for a "Come and See" experience, as Aspirants. When we reached Vasai Station, we were only 6. We waited and waited for the seventh one. But she never came. Thus, we ended up reaching Mahim LATE. (Adventure No. 1)

We were at Mahim for the next one year gaining knowledge about the Canossian Charism and apostolate. We also began to improve our English. In one year, we had seven mistresses and seven more were coming every week to teach us different things. In other words, we were nicely polished through our preparation.

On 28th September 1973 at around 7p.m while we were studying in the passage when the bulb suddenly fused off and we were showered with electric sparks. We felt as if an electric shock was passing through us. We did not understand what had happened but we were thrown down from the third floor through the staircase to the second floor, where the Professed Sisters were praying in the chapel. One from our group reached the chapel first and in a faint voice she said "All are dead", The Sisters ran towards us and calmed us down. That night we were provided “beddings” and were told to sleep in the school hall. Most of us woke up with fear during that night. So our joining the Postulancy which was to be on 29 September on the feast of St. Michael was delayed. Therefore, we joined one week LATE,

along with four other aspirants from Kerala and Belgaum (Adventure No.2)

At the end of our Postulancy (which was for two years), it was time to join the Novitiate. One evening we were called by M. Linda our Postulant Mistress. We looked at each other and understood, 'काहीतरी घोटाळा दिसतोय ग! She told us that the Novice Mistress M. Ita who was in Poona, was doing a course in Sadhana. She would be finishing her course after six months. So you will have to wait, till she comes. We joined the Novitiate six months LATE (Adventure No. 3)

"May be we were born late,
After the due date,
This is our only crime"!

After the Novitiate came the solemn moment of first "Profession". As the time drew near one-day M. Ita called all of us early in the morning just after breakfast. She was looking very worried, as she said, "I don't know what is wrong with your group?" She could not find a Priest to conduct a retreat for us. She had asked fourteen Priests, but for some reason or the other, they were all unavailable. In desperation M. Ita requested the Rector of Vinayalaya Fr. Cortadellas who was elderly and a holy Priest and he immediately agreed. Through this entire situation, the disturbing question I was asking myself, "why is our group in the limelight, mostly for reasons beyond our control?". On our profession day to our great surprise, there were twenty-nine priests joining in the celebration. On seeing them on the altar, M. Ita said, "Where were they, when I was in need of a priest?" 15th September is the feast of Our Lady of Sorrows. On this very auspicious day in the year 1976 we made our first profession. God calls us and He also empowers us. He can use imperfect persons (such as me) to serve him, because he can write straight, using the most crooked lines. So getting the Priest we were LATE. (Adventure No. 4)

“At each step, though we were Late,
We never kept any Date,
Yet, I can bet,
We are God's Pets”!

After our first Profession we were all transferred to different communities. Then there was a long gap for our final vows. For our "Final Vows" preparation, we were four groups, altogether 37 sisters. We were called to Andheri, from where we were scheduled to go that is to Belgaum for the three months of preparation. I was very excited and waiting in anticipation to meet all my companions. Then came the Bombshell. We were called by the Provincial M. Ita. She told us that the General Chapter was due soon and because our Tertian Mistress, M. Natalia Tasca was delayed in coming, because of her preparation for the General Chapter, therefore our "Tertianship" was going to be cut short by a month, I thought to myself “ए प्राबल्यम पे प्राबल्यम का किस्सा, कभी खतम हो जायेगा ”? Soon the voice came from within. "Annie dear, did you hear?" CHEERS!!

To go to Belgaum 37 train tickets were booked. We were called to get the tickets on 30 September 1983. On that day with all the excitement two of us after breakfast went to get the tickets from the Provincialate. On our way back we casually checked the tickets. To our great horror, we realized that the 37 tickets were booked on 29 September and not on 30 September. Just imagine the CHAOS and confusion that took hold of everyone. Now what is next? There was no time to plan any strategy. Finally, we had to rush to VT station (now CST) to try our luck. Anyway, we travelled that night three on each seat grumbling and laughing shamelessly!! I don't have to explain that scenario as you can very well imagine the faces of all. We accepted the hard way we had to travel. Indeed, Gods ways are strange. So, we missed our scheduled journey by being 24 hours LATE

"It was a real Mystery,
A record in Railway History!"

The ticket master must have been wondering what tragedy must have taken place? Then must have prayed in his goodness- RIP- Return If Possible!! "So, we have Returned!" (Adventure No.5)

The years passed by, we hardly knew how and soon it was time for our momentous occasion "The Silver Jubilee". We had gone through one Adventure after another each one more interesting than the other. We were all called and informed, you will have a simple celebration, with your immediate family only and your present community where you belong. We really felt targeted, because the previous group had very grand celebrations. We understood but found it very hard to accept. And yet, I really admire the simplicity of my group. Nobody grumbled but said willingly, "YES"! (Adventure No. 6)

One group "Dying and Rising"
Another group "Bread and Wine"!

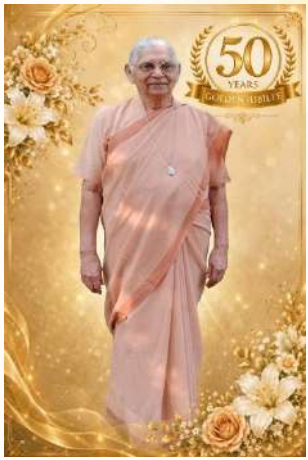
As we are approaching our Golden Jubilee, we will be missing two of our companions Sr. Magdalene D'Souza & Sr. Natal Colaco, who are resting in their Heavenly abode. We are now in our 70's with our aching joints, hard of hearing, broken teeth and every Jubilarian having a silver hair line. No one knows who will be reaching the finishing line next? Only God knows, who will win the race, as we might work like tortoises and once again be LATE. As we approach our Golden Jubilee, I'm awaiting Adventure No. 7!

"Maybe we will reach Heaven LATE,
But God will open his GATE,
And surely wait, at any RATE,
This is our story; Let's give GOD Glory"!

Sr. Annie Lopes
Canossa Annexe, Mahim



50 years of Grace and Service



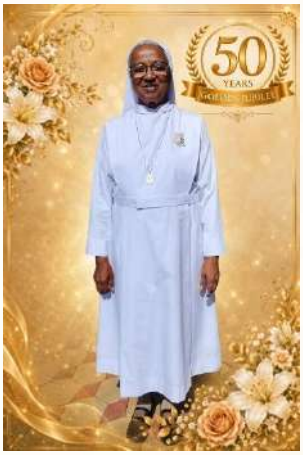
This Jubilee year 2026 is a Thanksgiving year of my life, as I am completing 50 years of religious life, though it will complete only on the 15th of Sept. First of all, I thank God Almighty for blessing me with His grace, strength and good health of mind and body so far. It is not that I was not sick at all, as there were two or three surgeries, some aches and pains now also, but my trust in God and acceptance, helps me to get well.

I remembered our First Profession. The ten of us and the joy I experienced. My only desire was, always to serve God in the poor and I am satisfied to get the opportunities through- out my life, which gives me immense joy. My heart is filled with gratitude to God, our Mother Mary and to my Canossian Institute for trusting me and giving me the opportunities to serve the poor. While serving the poor I have experienced God as my constant Companion, Guide and Protector. With the Professional Qualification that I obtained, I have used it for the welfare of the poor. I have built the relationship with the poor in almost all the missions that I worked in and that is my joy. I am also grateful to our elderly Mothers who have been good examples to me of their dedicated life. I am grateful to our Formators, for instilling in us our Charism, I am grateful to my companions and the communities where I lived for their support and encouragement, I am also grateful to my family for their prayers, sacrifices and support to live these 50 years.

I end with this hymn "Thanks do I give to the Lord, with my whole heart evermore, Thanks do I give to the Lord for His Faithfulness and Love"

Sr. Veronica Gonsalves
Raigad

"I will celebrate your love for ever, Yahweh,
age after age my words shall proclaim your faithfulness."
{Ps.89:1)



That's what a Jubilee is meant for, to celebrate and to proclaim the faithful love of God.

"All through the years
You have been at my side O Lord
All through the years
You have been my guide O Lord,
All through the years
You have taken my hand in yours
Kept me in Your Love."

I celebrate: the Presence, Companionship, Guidance and Faithful love of our God who journeyed with me, who has taken my hand in His, especially these past 50 years since I pronounced publicly my First 'Yes' which meant that I belonged to Him for the rest of my life, here and hereafter. He has not left me since then and He will never leave me.

"All through the years
Even when I was faithless Lord
All through the years
Even when I forgot you Lord,

All through the years
You've been faithful and true to me,
Kept me in Your love."

Yes, in spite of my unfaithfulness, nothingness and lowliness He has kept faithful and true to His love. So, my heart overflows in joy and gratitude and I want to proclaim the wonders of a living God who walks with me, who cares for me, who is close to me and who never fails me. My heart wants to express its gratitude to all those who have supported me and helped me, to be who I am today. A very big thank you to all my dear sisters and mothers of my Canossian family, who played a big part in accepting me, forming me, guiding me, accompanying me, forgiving me and supporting me through their prayers, guidance and sisterly love and care. My thanks also, to all my companions on this journey, for we are never alone in following our Master and Lord. My gratitude and appreciation go to my late parents, and all my dear ones who have helped me to grow and become who I am, through their love and care. May the good Lord reward you all in the way He knows best.

For all that has been THANKS, for all that will be YES!

The Lord stood by me in times of joy and pain, success and failure, ups and downs, and He has journeyed with me near and far, in my own country and outside, with varied experiences which remain to be cherished and treasured as I journey on. And so, the journey continues…. may it be with greater love for Him and all, to be true to my calling and to accomplish the mission entrusted to me. Everything is possible with Him and with the Power of His Spirit. Please pray for me.

"How can I repay the Lord for all His goodness to me?"

(Ps. 116 : 12)

Sr. Tessy Ayalookunnel
North East Africa

Tributes to the Jubilarians

Fifty Years of Yes

For Jubilee 2026

Fifty years... seven hearts... one refrain,
A golden harvest of joy through sunshine and rain.
God has written His story in laughter and tears,
In faithful service through all these years.

Love was spoken in quiet ways,
In dawn-time prayers and hidden days;
A thousand acts the world ne'er knew—
Each one a faithful, lifelong "Yes."

Sr. Annie—your joyful spirit lights the way,
Hope and laughter brighten every day.

Sr. Isabel—prayerful, gentle, steadfast and true,
In silent communion, God shines through you.

Sr. Mary K. Joseph—gracious, humble, ever still,
Your peaceful heart reflects God's will.

Sr. Priscilla—with patient hands and loving care,
You stitched not only clothes, but hearts to share.

Sr. Veronica—zealous, steadfast, faithful each day,
Quiet strength has marked your way.

Sr. Nataline—your radiant smile and love for the poor
Reveal Christ's compassion evermore.

Sr. Tessy—a missionary heart, generous and free,
A witness to love's fidelity.

Chorus
Fifty years of "Yes," fifty years of grace,
God's gentle fingerprints on every face.
Many gifts, yet one bright flame—
Daughters of Charity in Jesus' Name.

And **Canossa Annexe, Mahim**, beloved home,
Where countless hearts have learned to bloom.

Where children's laughter fills the air,
And special life is held with care.

A refuge for migrants, a friend to the poor,
A welcoming heart, an open door.

Missionaries rest beneath your sod,
Their lives now hidden deep in God.

Built not merely with brick and stone,
But with charity that makes Christ known.

A house of welcome, faith, and light—
Still shining with His love so bright.

Final Blessing
"My steadfast love shall not depart from you,
nor My covenant of peace be removed."
— Isaiah 54:10

The promise remains.
The covenant endures.
The love of God never grows old.

So rejoice today, dear Jubilarians,
For your lives have become living Gospel songs.

THE FINEST WINE HAS INDEED BEEN KEPT UNTIL NOW.
Thank you for fifty beautiful years of faithful "Yes."
May the next chapter be filled with even greater joy, deeper love, and abundant grace.

Sr. Audrey D'souza
Province Leader

Valiant Veronica!

"The Cow-Dung Sister" she was called in one Mission place, because she always took a lift on a cow-dung carrier truck to reach town! She didn't mind the stench. It was the fastest mode of transport to her destination! Yes, that's how our Sr. Veronica is known – always ready to dash around to reach her goals in the interest of the Kingdom of God, with a focus on Magdalene's "Beloved Poor". The hardest of missions have Sr. Veronica's name in their chronicles, with brilliant stories of her "anchor" like attitude, in times of trouble, and daring in the time of outreach. Even presently her community situation is such, that it calls for great strength and courage to face challenges. Veronica rises up to the occasion! The sixth station in the traditional Way of the Cross, has certainly cast its light upon her!

There is a memory shared of the time she had the dreaded 'Chickengunia fever". It seemed like she might be paralysed for life – such was her condition, she could hardly walk. As she trudged up and down the steps and corridors of the convent, those who watched her felt their hearts sink. But Veronica would quietly say "It's ok, it will pass." And so it did! She emerged victorious. Many sisters were greatly edified by her grit and faith!

A token of heartfelt gratitude comes to her from a sister who dwelt with her at Desur, when she was the Community Animator there:

"Thank you, Sr. Veronica, for your faithful and selfless service rendered in the vineyard of the Lord for the past 50 golden years! You are a loving sister, hardworking, never making a show of whatever you do.

Though a nurse by profession, you have been most of the time in the field of social service, reaching out to the poor, cheerfully walking the extra-mile for their benefit without counting the cost to yourself.

Veronica, you have proved and confirmed the proverb, 'Actions speak louder than words. 'Indeed, you speak little', but you are very gracious in reaching out to others.

May the Lord continue to bless you and accompany you to the end of your days upon this earth and finally welcome you into His Mansions with the words you well deserve, "Well done, good and faithful servant-daughter!"

Yes, thank you Golden Veronica!

Gyan Niketan
Desur

A loving Golden Tribute to our beloved Sr. Annie Lopes
God loves a cheerful Giver (2Cor 9:7)

We thank God for the beautiful gift of Sr. Annie Lopes to each one of us in the Community. She is an integrated person with many unique qualities of mind, heart and soul. We unanimously agree that she is rich in virtues. Her enduring love speaks volumes. Her dedication and commitment to her mission is commendable. Sr. Annie is known for her ascetic and disciplined way of life. She is a humorous person who enjoys fun and laughter.

Sr. Annie values the 'community spirit', lives modestly focusing on essentials rather than material comforts. She has great respect and love for all those in authority. She enjoys reading, likes to gain knowledge and insights and above all, interested to know the happenings around and pray for them. The Vow of poverty is greatly seen in her. We highly appreciate how she practices poverty in a very radical and meaningful way. She maintains very good interpersonal relationships. Her loyalty and belongingness to the Institute, Spirit and Charism of St. Magdalene are very much visible in all her day to day living.

She is a good teacher and loves children. Sr. Annie is a good story teller, good listener, feels and shares with other's joys, sorrows, pains and difficulties. She has genuine empathy towards the poor and vulnerable. Through her love and trust in the Almighty God she radiates peace, joy and optimism in her daily life in the Community and in the Apostolate. She is indeed a blessing to our community. She inspires and edifies us

through her exemplary life. We the sisters of Canossa Annexe are deeply grateful to her for what she is and all that she does. We heartily Congratulate her on her Golden Jubilee of Religious Life. May Jesus Crucified and Our Lady of Sorrows continue to be her constant support and guide. May God bestow His choicest blessings on her today and always.

Sisters of Canossa Annexe,
Mahim

Sr.Tessy—A Missionary in East Africa

Sr. Tessy, as I know her, always has: A
Tender, loving heart of gold,
Eager to reach out, to the young and old;
Simple, Sincere, Serene to all,
Silent, yet certain to answer God's call.
Yearning with missionary zeal, to work for God and His poor,
on the East African Tanzanian soil.

I was so delighted to hear, on the morning of 1st September 1987, that our beloved SR. TESSY, had arrived at the Provincial house in Daresaalam.
Our joy knew no bounds, as we had one more lovely Indian sister of ours, to join our jolly band in Tanzania, as a missionary - 'ad gentes' for our East African Province. Tessy, as I knew her was and is always full of joy, which she radiates, with her sweet smile. To be with Tessy, always gave me great joy. She's a practical down-to-earth person; who always 'walked the talk'. I well remember her in our school office at Mahim and elsewhere, as a hard- working, sincere person, who never

wasted her time, be it at the computer, or at her office desk. We enjoyed her special laughter and funny jokes, which brought so much of cheer and fun.

It once so happened that our dear Tessy got malaria (the dreaded sickness in Africa) and was laid up in bed; hardly had she recovered, she got it again. This time she became very serious and was admitted in hospital. We prayed for her both day and night, begging the Lord to save her and bring her back to us. Of course, the Lord heard our sincere, humble prayers. Tessy recovered, but became very, very weak. The after effects of malaria knocked her out completely. She had no wish to eat at all. This added to our anxiety. I dared to ask our Provincial to permit Tessy to come to our community to take some rest and recoup. With our love, care and some special Indian food, Tessy got well and grew strong enough to go back to her own Community. Tessy has a kind, loving and sensitive heart. She was later put in formation and was also made the Novice Mistress and later on, one of the Provincial Councillors of our Province there and again a Local Superior of one of our communities.

We have only a few of our Indian sisters still working there as missionaries in the East African Province. One among them is our beloved Tessy, who I'm sure has gone through 'thick and thin' but with her strong faith, undaunted hope and unfailing love, our Tessy stands strong and keeps the flame of love burning on and on, setting other hearts on fire with God's love. Congratulations dearest Sr. Tessy, we are all so proud of you. May your golden Years be blest and rewarded by our God and Heavenly Father. Ad Multos Annos.

Sr. Flory D'souza.
Divine Providence Convent, Belgaum

50 years of God's Faithfulness - Sr. Priscilla

'A Jubilee is a time given to us to rekindle our joy, praise and thanksgiving.'

At the outset, we thank God for the precious gift of Sr. Priscilla to her family, to the Canossian Institute, to the communities she has served and to each one of us whose lives she has touched. She is a pillar of strength and resilience, always ready to lend a helping hand to those in need. She possesses practical knowledge ranging from carpentry, innovative and delightful decorations, above all preparing tasty 'baath', delicious and rare dishes which gladden our hearts. Her dedication and commitment to her religious life and diligence in carrying out her responsibilities are truly inspiring. She is very prompt and faithful and actively participates in all the community acts and serves the poor with love, care and a compassionate heart.

Her love for God is profound and radiates from her very being. What is truly remarkable about Sr. Priscilla is her unwavering trust in God's plan. She faces daily challenges with courage and grace, surrendering herself to the Divine Will. As a woman of great faith, Sr. Priscilla is a shining example of what it means to live a committed life. Her life teaches us that with faith, hope and perseverance, we can overcome any obstacle and find peace and joy in the midst of uncertainty.
May Sr. Priscilla continue her journey in faith, unwavering hope, and steadfast love and may her Golden Jubilee blossom into a Diamond Jubilee. May the Lord continue to guide and bless her and may she be filled with joy, peace and good health.

The Community of Halkarni

Sr.Nataline Lobo – My Memories of You

Nataline is a precious pearl, from a simple village in Kakkeri-Belgaum. I still remember vividly her dear parents, holy and humble of heart (now in heavenly bliss). No wonder, out of five siblings, (all girls) God picked on two of them to follow Him—Our Sr. Nataline and her youngest sister—Leena, who is a Maria Bambina Sister.

My acquaintance with Nataline goes back to the year1979, in the Community of Shankerpura - Mangalore. (sad to say, we Canossians are no longer there). It was my first experience of living in a small community, with just 4 sisters, (all 3 juniors) one among them was Nataline. She was a tall, lean young sister, with a sweet smile, a gentle, soft-spoken voice and a generous heart. Nataline taught in the local Parish School, for nearly 14 years. It was a daily short walk to and fro, from our convent to the school, from 9.30 am to nearly 5.00 pm. When she returned, she usually had a cup of tea and then marched to our garden. She was there digging and planting, either in the rose garden, or our lovely jasmine flower garden. She had a green hand, so everything she touched, turned green. As days, months and years went by, our bond of love and closeness increased. After being with her for 6 years there at Shankerpura, we later had the joy to be together in Galgibaga and again in Arpora - GOA.

Nataline was and is a very creative person. She always enjoyed whatever she did. She is a good cook, good in stitching and mending, she prepared beautiful flower vases for the chapel.

She is a great singer, with a beautiful, melodious voice, be it in English, Konkani, Marathi or Hindi. At recreation, Nataline had

a number of jokes or anecdotes to narrate, which made our recreations full of fun and laughter. I must add another good quality which was remarkable in Nataline. She took a lot of trouble to make her 'coro' very lively, as well as her 'Holy Hours', which enriched the rest of us. I thank God above all, for her love for the poor and needy; she always had a kind heart and a listening ear for them all.

We join you dear Nataline, in thanking God for your 50 Golden Years, as a Canossian Sister. May God continue to bless you with good and better health, to carry on whatever tasks that will be entrusted to you. Stay blest, so that you continue being a BLESSING to everyone around.

Sr. Flory D'souza

The Arrow Hidden In His Quiver

Our renewed community of Gyan Ashram, Desur, delights in jubilating with our dear Sr. Isabel! In the little time that we have been with her, Sr. Isabel has come across to us as a very committed and focused person. She takes her responsibilities seriously. While the task and the goal are important, she realizes that her human resources are even more precious. She sees to it that her collaborators, beginning with her sisters and support staff, are well looked after and kept cheerful. She takes the time to weigh pros and cons before taking decisions and then spares herself no pains to see that all resources are put to optimum use to achieve the required results.

She is a wizard with the kitchen, and comes up with apt menus and recipes to fit the purse and delight the palate! Having to

cater to us senior sisters in the community with our particular health requirements, the young postulants with their appetite and the support staff too, takes a lot of thoughtfulness and skill. Be it ordinary days or feast days, Sr. Isabel rises to the occasion with amazing dexterity, satisfying all and wasting nothing. The genius of a good chef is best seen in how she handles left-overs. Sr. Isabel always knows how to make all things new.

When we have groups coming over for their programmes, Sr. Isabel informs the community well in advance. She goes out shopping and stocks up sufficient provisions for the occasion. She gears the support - staff to prepare the rooms and the Postulants to clean the premises and keep the refectory ready. On the day when the group has to arrive, Sr. Isabel is seen to be very attentive to her phone, for last minute consultations. Directing them how to get here is not an easy job, especially with the poor connectivity of Desur. Sometimes it is late at night. In order that the group may not get lost, Sr. Isabel goes and stands at the head of the approach road. What relief for the searching group to find at last the little nun flagging them in! We truly appreciate her thoughtfulness, courage and dedication!

Above all, we are edified to see Sr. Isabel anchored in the Lord. Community prayer schedules and spaces are well safe-guarded and respected. Her punctual and regular presence supports us in our own faith-walk with the Lord!

Sr. Isabel shows a good level of self-awareness of her weaknesses and strengths. In all humility she admits her limitations and gets help from community members to fill in the gaps. So, she places us in a way that our strengths are brought

out and geared together for the fulfillment of the mission. The Lord bless her and her great efforts to make His Kingdom come here at Desur!
We, your community members, are very proud of you dear Sr. Isabel! All the best for the on-going journey!

The Community of Desur

Caring Hands and a Loving Heart

Dear Sr. Veronica, as you celebrate your Golden Jubilee, we want to take a moment to honor the truly remarkable person you are. Your caring hands and loving heart have touched so many lives, and your spirit remains forever young in faith and love. You are "rooted in faith, renewed in hope, growing in love," and your journey over these golden years is an inspiring testament to your dedication and compassion.

Your caring hands are always ready to serve — reaching out to those who are sick, comforting those who are suffering, supporting those who are struggling, and uplifting anyone feeling discouraged. Through small acts of kindness, you turn love into action, showing that it doesn't matter who the 'someone' is — poor or rich, young or old, big or small — your love and care reach everyone. Your smile radiates the warmth of your heart and the depth of your commitment to your vocation.

Your loving heart embodies empathy, respect, and understanding. You see the dignity in every person and treat each individual with kindness and forgiveness. Whether

listening patiently or speaking gently, you foster trust and build meaningful relationships. Your love heals emotional wounds, strengthens communities, and creates an atmosphere of hope and belonging. Your service reflects God's love in practical ways and makes you an instrument of peace, justice, and mercy.

On this special milestone, we celebrate not only your years of service but the profound impact you have made in the Canossian family and beyond. Your dedication as a sister, nurse, and now as a social worker has touched countless lives. Your life exemplifies how a caring hand and a loving heart can transform the world around us.

Sr. Veronica, we, your community in Raigad, are so proud of you. We congratulate you with all our hearts and wish you abundant blessings—good health, joy, and peace. May this Golden Jubilee inspire you to continue spreading the good news through your gentle service and loving presence.

Thank you for being a shining example of kindness and faith. May your life continue to be a blessing to everyone you meet. With love and admiration.

Your Community in Raigad



A Life of Quiet Dedication:

A Jubilee Tribute to Sr. Mary K. Joseph

A Jubilee is a beautiful occasion to thank God for a life generously offered in His service. Today, we are grateful to God for the faithful journey of our dear Sr. Mary K. Joseph, whose life reflects simplicity, love, commitment, and unwavering trust in God. Sr. Mary is a person with a loving heart and a gentle presence of God. Her simplicity has always drawn people closer to God, and her quiet way of living has become a powerful witness to the Gospel. She has never sought recognition but has faithfully allowed her life to speak through her humble service.

As a Principal and Educator, she considered education not merely as the transmission of knowledge but as the formation of the whole person. Inspired by the spirit of St. Magdalene of Canossa, she lovingly instilled values of compassion, respect, faith, service, and charity in the hearts of the students and the staff. Many continue to cherish the lessons they learned from her, both inside and outside the classroom. Her commitment to every responsibility entrusted to her, has been remarkable. She carried out her duties with serenity, patience, and dedication. Even in demanding situations, she remained calm and focused, reflecting a deep inner peace rooted in her relationship with God.

As a Formator, Sr. Mary played a significant role in accompanying and moulding young candidates according to the rich Canossian Charism. She did not just train young hearts but she was a mother to every candidate entrusted to her during their formation. The trainees always felt that there was someone who was always there for them. She had a listening and encouraging spirit, and she stood by them, in times of challenges and difficulties. We are fortunate to experience her motherly love along with emotional, spiritual, psychological support and accompaniment. We continue to be in awe and

offer our gratitude for her precious gift to the institute and to each one of us. Through her wisdom, gentle guidance, and personal example, she nurtured in the formees a spirit of humility, charity, and joyful service. Although she has not enjoyed robust health in recent years, her courage and determination remain inspiring. She continues to contribute whatever she can with generosity, never allowing physical limitations to diminish her zeal for service. Her positive outlook and quiet resilience remind us that true strength comes from faith and love.

Sr. Mary's Golden Jubilee is not merely the celebration of years but of countless hidden acts of kindness, silent sacrifices, faithful perseverance, and selfless love. Her life beautifully reflects the Canossian spirit of making Jesus known and loved, especially through humble and ordinary acts of charity. As we celebrate this milestone, we thank God for the precious gift of Sr. Mary. May the Lord continue to bless her with good health, inner joy, and abundant grace. May Our Lady of Sorrows and St. Magdalene of Canossa accompany her always, and may her life continue to inspire future generations to serve God with simplicity, love, and unwavering faith. Happy Golden Jubilee dear Sr. Mary! Your life is a blessing, your witness is an inspiration, and your faithful service is a gift to the Canossian family and to the Church.

The Community of
Anand Sadan Convent,
Shirpur



50 years of Religious Life of Sr. Tessy Ayalookunnel fdcc
1976 – 2026

We thank God for the gift of Sr. Tessy in our Province (North East Africa) in a special way for being our Superior in Tegeta Nyuki our community, in Tanzania. We thank God with her for the gift of fifty years of religious life in our Institute, which she celebrates this year. A wise man said: "if you see an elderly monkey in the forest, its evidence that he has escaped many arrows". During the 50 years of religious life, Sr. Tessy has met many challenges, difficulties, lots of ups and downs but by God's grace she went through them and through her faithfulness to God, we are here to celebrate her Golden Jubilee. Congratulations Sr. Tessy!

Sr. Tessy is a person who dedicated her life fully for God; that's why 50 years of serving God has passed like a joke and still she remains young and working hard, more than the young. She is a person of prayer, sacrifice and personal mortification, loving, caring, compassionate understanding and forgiving. She knows how to handle her anger and she keeps on smiling even when someone has hurt her. She sacrifices her time and energy for others, never refuses to take any responsibility when asked. She lives and witnesses the spirit of prayer.

Her dealings with the sisters and the workers around are remarkable. Her prayer and understanding, her gentleness, sensitivity, acceptance, generosity and encouragement have helped our community to go on.

We pray for her always that our Good Lord may bless and keep her under his loving care for many more years and more energy to serve him.

The Divine Mercy Community
Dar es salaam, Tanzania



Fifty Years of Love in Mission

Celebrating fifty years of religious life is a celebration of God's faithful love made visible in the life of Sr. Veronica Gonsalves. She has lived these fifty years with joyful commitment, simplicity, and an extraordinary love for the poorest and the most neglected.

Sr. Veronica is a woman of courage and vision. Dynamic in spirit and daring in action, she has never been afraid to venture into new frontiers of mission wherever the needs of God's people called her. With an open heart and an open mind, she has embraced every person she has encountered, especially those who live on the margins of society.

The hallmark of her life has been her profound love for the poor. She has always believed that the face of Christ is most clearly seen in the poorest of the poor. Whether accompanying struggling families, reaching out to those in remote mission areas, or standing beside people in their moments of pain and uncertainty, she has carried the compassionate heart of Jesus and the charism of St. Magdalene of Canossa.

Her love for women has been another defining feature of her ministry. She has worked tirelessly to encourage, support, and empower women, helping them recognize their dignity, discover their strengths, and build lives of hope. Through her presence, guidance, and practical initiatives, she has inspired many women to believe in themselves and become agents of change within their families and communities.

Creativity has always marked Sr. Veronica's approach to mission. She possesses the remarkable ability to see possibilities where others see obstacles. Her innovative spirit has enabled her to respond to changing needs with practical and compassionate solutions, making the Gospel come alive in everyday life.

Despite her many gifts and achievements, Sr. Veronica remains a woman of striking simplicity and humility. She never seeks recognition or applause. Quietly and faithfully, she allows her actions to speak louder than words. Her unassuming nature reflects a deep trust in God and a genuine desire to serve rather than to be served.

Her life has been a living witness to the Canossian charism of charity. She has shown that authentic love is expressed not merely in words but in concrete acts of service, compassion, and solidarity with those who are forgotten by society. Her joyful presence, generous heart, and tireless dedication have touched countless lives, leaving behind a legacy of hope and love.

As Sr. Veronica celebrates her Golden Jubilee, we thank God for the precious gift of her vocation. Her fifty years of faithful service remind us that true greatness lies in humble service, fearless love, and complete trust in God's providence.

May the Lord continue to bless Sr. Veronica with good health, abundant joy, and renewed zeal for mission. May the Blessed Virgin Mary and St. Magdalene of Canossa accompany her always, and may her life continue to inspire future generations to love generously.

Congratulations, dear Sr. Veronica, on your Golden Jubilee. Your life is a beautiful reflection of God's compassionate love, and your witness will continue to inspire many for years to come. People of Anthonpura remember you with much love and recall your trips and tours to places near and far.

Sr. Neeta Lopes
Anthonpura, MP



CELEBRATING THE GOLDEN JUBILEE OF CANOSSA ANNEXE

Five Decades of Compassion



"St. Magdalene smiles from heaven above,

On Canossa Annexe's story, written in love. A golden past, a future bright — Canossa's daughters, bearing His light."

The Golden Jubilee of the Canossian Convent Annexe, is a celebration of 50 years of lives touched through a mission to make Jesus known and loved. Canossa Annexe has carried forward St. Magdalene of Canossa's legacy for five decades, empowering students to become compassionate and dedicated leaders in the world. As we celebrate our Golden Jubilee, we look forward to the future, with renewed commitment and dedication. The 'Annexe' remains commissioned to form the young in our classrooms to be the salt of the earth and light to the world for the next 50 years, faithful to the call to love and serve.

The Foundation: The new building, the 'Annexe', was blessed and inaugurated by the late Archbishop of Bombay, Simon Pimenta on June 6, 1976. The sisters occupied it on June 14, 1976. Located on Pitamber Lane, it stands a stone's throw away from Sacred Heart Canossian Convent. The first community of sisters were: Sr. Amelia Menezes, (Superior,)Sr. Teresina Pynadath, Sr. Hilda Fernandes, Sr. Giuseppina Trezzi (Head of the Special Education Department), Sr. Elizabeth Anthraper, Sr. Valerie Vanderhyde (Head of the Primary School), Sr. Maria Kantela, Sr. Philomena John, and Sr. Sheila Xavier. That same

year, the Primary School (Classes I–IV) and the Special Education Department for children with intellectual disabilities were shifted from Sacred Heart Canossian Convent to the Annexe. Thus began the Annexe's distinct mission of inclusive education and care for the most vulnerable.

In 2009, the new building of Canossa Special School was inaugurated, having an independent building. Now it has a full day school which caters to 116 Special children with intellectual disabilities, including children with Down syndrome and Autism Spectrum Disorders. The school accompanies each child with love, dignity and respect, striving to identify and nurture their God-given talent, abilities and strength in order to help them fulfill God's plan in their lives.

Expanding the Mission: In keeping with the charism of service to the poor and empowerment of women, the Social Centre was shifted from Sacred Heart Canossian Convent to the ground floor of the Annexe on June 1, 2013 due to the restructuring of said Social Centre. This strengthened the Annexe's outreach through charity drives, to support the underprivileged families, migrants, widows and disabled. The Annexe became a hub where education and social service walked hand in hand.

Witness in Crisis: The COVID-19 Pandemic, 2020. When the Government declared the closure of schools in March 2020 due to the deadly COVID-19 pandemic, the sisters of the Annexe chose to respond with courage. In partnership with the NGO SAFA, we distributed grains, wheat flour, rice, and fruits to migrants, widows, persons with disabilities, and the poor for nearly a month. It was a heart-touching experience of God's

abundance. The sisters willingly took risks to bring relief, living the Canossian call to serve Christ in the suffering.

As per NEP guidelines, the first batch of Nursery, with two divisions, commenced and the pre-primary was shifted from Sacred Heart Canossian Convent to the 'Annexe' in 2023. Today, the Annexe runs in two shifts: the Morning shift for the Primary and the afternoon shift for pre-primary.

At present the Community of Canossa Annexe comprises of seven sisters involved in Education, teaching Catechism in two Parishes Our Lady of Victory, Mahim and Our Lady of Lourdes, Sion, formation of youth and Lay Canossians, pastoral spiritual activities, preparing the children to receive the sacraments. We offer ourselves as SCC animators and in the family apostolate. We are committed to the rediscovering of our Foundress St. Magdalene's insight in today's context, to love without measure.

We the sisters of Canossa Annexe are deeply grateful to God Almighty for His marvelous and countless blessings showered upon us, over the years. We acknowledge and appreciate the support and the collaboration of our sisters, stake holders, priests, well-wishers, benefactors and friends. God bless each and every person who has been 'part and parcel of' Canossa Annexe. As we step into the next 50 years, may we remain faithful to the call received in 1976: to love and serve, and to make Jesus known and loved.

पन्नास वर्षे प्रेमाची वाट,
पितांबर लेनवर फुलली पहाट.
शिकवणारे हात, सेवेत मन,
प्रत्येक जीवात दिसला येशू पावन.
'७६ पासून आजपर्यंत एकच ध्यास —
“देव एकटा” हिच.

The Sisters of the Community
Canossa Annexe, Mahim





"Fifty Years of Yes"
A Golden Jubilee Tribute to Our Beloved Sisters

Fifty years.
Half a century ago, you whispered one small word that changed eternity: **"Yes."**
Yes to God. Yes to a habit that would become your second skin. Yes to a life that the world would never fully understand, but that heaven applauds every single day.

Dear Jubilarians, today we do not just count years.
We count lives touched.
We count the child who learned her first prayer on your lap.
The patient who felt Jesus' hand through yours in the ward at 3 a.m.
The student who was told "you can" because you believed first.
The widow, the orphan, the forgotten, who found a home because you chose to stay.

Fifty years of rising before the sun, not because you had to, but because Love was waiting in the chapel.
Fifty years of laundry and lesson plans, of bandages and blessings, of tears wiped in silence and joy shared loudly.
Fifty years of saying "no" to yourself so you could say "yes" to thousands.

You left homes, names, and comfort. But you gained a family — all of us.
You gave up having your own, so you could become mother to everyone.

Your feet are tired, but they have walked Calvary and Easter a hundred times over.
Your hands have wrinkles, but each line is a rosary bead of service.

The world measures gold by weight. God measures it by sacrifice.
And you, dear Sisters, are pure gold.
Not because life was easy, but because you stayed soft in a hard world.
Not because you were perfect, but because you kept coming back to the Eucharist to be made new.

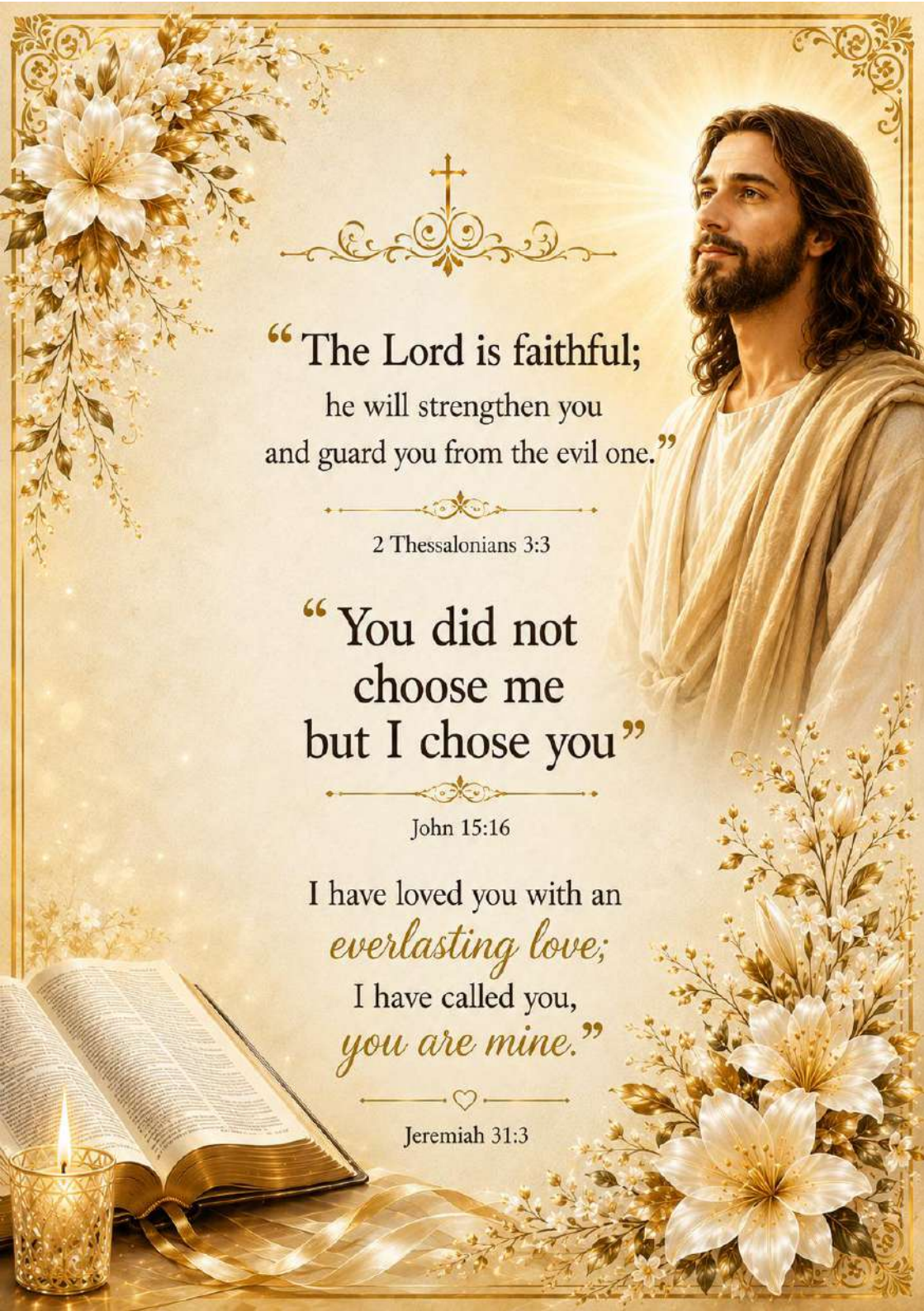
Today, heaven throws a party for you. The angels remember the day you entered.
And we, your loving sisters— we are the living proof that your "yes" was not wasted.

May the next chapter be as radiant. May your hearts stay young, your laughter loud, and your faith deeper than ever.
For fifty years you gave the Church your life. Now we give you our gratitude, our prayers, and our promise: we will live your legacy forward.

Happy Golden Jubilee. Thank you for making holiness look like home.

From Spandan Team

**"For I know well the plans I have in mind for you, says the LORD, plans for your welfare, not for woe!
Plans to give you a future full of hope.**


“The Lord is faithful;
he will strengthen you
and guard you from the evil one.”
2 Thessalonians 3:3
“You did not
choose me
but I chose you”
John 15:16
I have loved you with an
everlasting love;
I have called you,
you are mine.”
Jeremiah 31:3

Celebrating

50

golden years



Faithful God, Fruitful Journey

May God's abundant blessings
continue to guide and strengthen us.
May our journey of faith be ever fruitful
and our hearts ever grateful.
May we go forward with hope and love.

Spandan