



First Profession July 31, 1965

JUBILEE WISDOM

"The winds of grace are always blowing. God has reminded me many times that I need to raise my 'sails' to catch them."

> - Barbara Bitter SSND

- formerly S. Coleen Marie



Barbara Bitter, SSND

50 Years

ister Barbara has spent the majority of her ministry in the St. Louis area, beginning in 1967 for six years as an elementary school teacher at Our Lady of Sorrows School. She taught five years in Effingham, Illinois, then moved to Sacred Heart School in DuQuoin, where she served through 1985. For the next seven years, she was administrator at St. Charles Borromeo School near St. Louis. She ministered as an educational consultant at Incarnate Word School through early 2000. She continued serving full-time as a resource teacher, tutor, curriculum coordinator adult educational program and administrative assistant at various sites around St. Louis, including the Notre Dame Learning Center in Ripa. From 2010 through the present, she has continued as an educational consultant and tutor at various Catholic schools and agencies. She holds a bachelor's in American studies from the former Notre Dame College in St. Louis and a master's in reading education from the University of Missouri-Columbia.

A blessing of these years I want to share is ...

"The longest journey is the journey inward." (Stanislavski) I am blessed that God has been my companion on this inward journey. The winds of grace are always blowing. God has reminded me many times that I need to raise my "sails" to catch these winds. I have been blessed by others who have helped when I have stumbled on my journey, as well as the adults, children, immigrants and refugees who have become a part of my life. They have taught me as much as I have taught them. My blessings include my Notre Dame community, my family and friends. Their support and love have made my journey a joyful experience.

The words of wisdom I would like to share ...

My words of wisdom are the words of Rumi, a great Afghan spiritual master and poet.

Be a hand that reaches out Be a smile to those who have no smile Be a light for those who live in darkness Be a lamp or a boat or a ladder Help someone's soul heal