

April 2021

To my wonderful family at St. Michael's,

Well here it is about the middle of April and more than a little time has gone by since a not too pleasant and at times frustrating period of my life took place. I refer to two major events that occurred. On March 10, in the wee hours of the morning, Bob Koss came to my house at my request, picked me up and took me to the emergency room at the Memorial-East Hospital which ended up with my having surgery the next morning on my internal digestive plumbing system and my staying there more than a week. The second event, not quite as unpleasant, was a birthday on April 2nd when I turned 80 years old - imagine that, how time flies. And while I had mixed emotions about both of these events, a wonderful thing happened. Friends from far and near came forward to help me get through all of this. I didn't know I had that many friends. You, the members of St. Michaels, were absolutely wonderful to me bringing food, offering transportation to where ever I might have to go, sending notes and cards, calling on the phone, saying prayers for me, and volunteering whatever assistance you could give to help me deal with the situation. I can't thank all of you enough. I have never seen so much food and expertly prepared as well. I am sorry that I wasn't able to play the organ for a few of those weeks, but Elaine Klaus came to the rescue and played the organ when I couldn't. While visitors were not allowed in the hospital, Fr. Thorpe was allowed in and shared communion with me for which I am most grateful.

I am not through with this quite yet. I can't do anything about being 80 except look back and relive all of the wonderful things I got involved with. I continue to be somewhat weak and unsteady and I have a couple of fingers on my left hand which aren't cooperating, in fact don't work, apparently some kind of side effect. I am going through two types of therapy which are done at my house. It should be noted that the medical care has been outstanding but nothing equals the support I have received from you the members of St. Michael's who I look to as being my family since I have no family in the local area. I can't thank you enough.

May God Bless each and every one of you,

Jack Moelmann