

A TRIBUTE TO MY MOM-PART 2: HELLO FROM HEAVEN

By Marilyn Young

I read that the Blessed Mother has said, there are no coincidences. I believe it. Out of respect to the readers of this story that have already read Part 1, I will be brief. Part 1 of this story deals with my ancestors that came over from Germany and settled in Buffalo. Their spiritual lives were taken care of by the priests at St. Louis over the years, including that of my mother, Mary Young. My first immigrant ancestor was Emil Scherf and the name Scherf is integral to this part of my story. If you are in the mood, you might quickly refresh your memory by reading over Part 1. But let's get on to what happened after Part 1 was put on the St. Louis site.

About a week after Part 1 appeared, I received a call from my sister. She was at her place of employment and indicated that a gentleman was coming into the office to meet with some of her colleagues. She heard the name Scherf Now, this was really intriguing and I told her to find out if there was a connection. When the gentleman arrived, my sister went out to greet him and indicated that she might be related to him. Do you know the name such and such went on between them for some time and they both knew exactly who the other was talking about. Yes, we are related to this gentleman, whose name is Kevin Scherf No one knew of anyone else's existence before this, but after a little research, it was determined that my grandmother and Kevin's great-grandfather were brother and sister. Yes, Emil Scherf started it all and now we finally discovered one another.

You know though, it is funny that this should happen a week after that article appeared in A View from the Pew. I know it was my mom and the rest of the gang saying hello from Heaven, we read the article and liked it. God, in his great goodness and kindness, had allowed them to give us a nod from Heaven. This was no coincidence.

In the spirit of St. Louis, no truer words were ever spoken. This great church has bound us together in the past and continues to do so into the future. God certainly works in mysterious ways. Oh, and by the way, in case you were wondering why my cousin, Kevin, was in my sister's office that day, well let me tell you. Kevin was working for none other than Habitat for Humanity, helping to change people's lives.

For those of us blessed with the sign of faith, this is merely a simple affirmation that our deceased loved ones are still with us, watching our actions and sending signs of encouragement. Remember to pray for them always, especially during the month of November, the month of All Souls.