

Dear Oblates:

During this Easter season of joy, we hear stories of the Risen Christ's encounters with his apostles and other followers. In some of these, the individuals didn't always immediately recognize the person they encountered as being Jesus. We hear of Mary Magdalene thinking he was the gardener and of the disciples on the road to Emmaus thinking that they were walking with a stranger. It was only when Christ called Mary by name and when he broke bread with the disciples in Emmaus that they recognized the person in front of them as being Jesus, now raised from the dead.

As Christians, we believe that each person bears the image and likeness of God, and we are called to treat one another as such. St. Benedict, in Chapter 53 of his Rule, on the Reception of Guests, instructs us to receive all who come to the monastery as if we were receiving Christ himself. This is the basis of Benedictine hospitality. We are called to see Christ in each person...in those with whom we work and live as well as with the strangers we encounter.

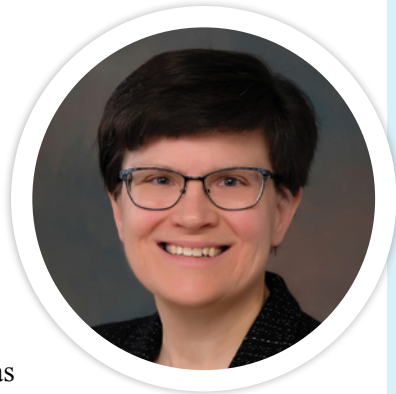
What does it look like when we truly embrace this call of hospitality? What does it look like when we truly recognize the presence of Christ in another person? I believe it means putting that other person first and putting my own concerns and needs in the back seat, and it means truly listening to what the other person is saying (or not saying).

During this Easter season, I invite you to keep your eyes open to the various people who come into your presence and to see them with renewed vision, noticing the person of Jesus Christ standing before you so that you may truly serve Christ in that person. Who knows what blessings will come your way as you do so.

Peace,



Sister Anita Louise Lowe, OSB, Prioress



Upcoming Meetings

All meetings begin at 12:30 p.m. EST with Zoom sign-on starting at 12:15 p.m. EST. For a Zoom link, please email oblates@thedome.org at least three (3) days in advance. All times are **12:30 – 3:30 p.m. EST** in St. Gertrude Hall, with the exception of Advent and Lenten Studies.

Monthly Rosary is held every second Monday of the month at 7:30 p.m. EST (6:30 p.m. CST).

May 17, 2026

August 9, 2026

September 13, 2026

October 11, 2026

January 17, 2027

Any date changes will be conveyed via Oblate Updates, on the website and on our Facebook page.

Listen Now to the New The Sisters on the Hill Podcast.

Sr. Jill Marie Reuber offers an invitation into the heart of monastic life at the monastery in this bi-weekly podcast with new episodes dropping on Wednesdays.

Listen and subscribe from your favorite podcast streamer, including Apple Podcasts, Spotify, iHeart Radio, and more. For more information and to start listening now, visit thedome.org/podcast.





We are called to see Christ in each person...in those with whom we work and live as well as with the strangers we encounter.

Sr. Anita Louise



Being a Benedictine on the Outside

Stephanie Smith, Oblate Director

First, Oblate brothers and sisters, I ask your forbearance with the start of this little note. I promise it will end on a sunny note. It is not going to start that way. We live in dark times. This statement has been repeated countless times throughout human history. In times that were undoubtedly darker than our own. Even so, it is still true.

I find these times to be not just dark but painful. Without delving into political positions, the reality is that here in our beautiful nation, land of the free and home of the brave, we are gravely divided. What started as political differences have devolved into an us vs. them reality infused with anger, bitterness, and, let's be honest, hateful rhetoric and action.

I have been as guilty of angry and bitter words as anyone else, so I know whereof I speak. A friend brought this home to me a few

days ago by way of paying me compliment, of all things. This very faithful Benedictine oblate lives in Europe. She follows my Facebook page and commented to me that she is so pleased to see how my posts have evolved from such anger to a more measured spiritual approach. And I have to say she is spot on.

Some of this newfound "calm" (a mild exaggeration, but it serves the purpose), is due to sheer exhaustion. The greater part though has been a conscious effort to focus on the Benedictine value of hospitality. I always have worn my medallion with immense pride but very often under my clothing. My commitment to The Rule was personal, so I thought, and didn't need to be publicly displayed. There may be something in that still. But, in the midst of all the furor, I realized it needed to be seen. Perhaps others would ask about it.

They do. Perhaps it would open a door to discussion. It does. Just as the Oblate shirt I wear so proudly has given me occasions to explain The Rule and talk about our Sister community.

This dialogue is an extension of hospitality. It is engagement with others. A sharing of knowledge that I am able to express with the joy that always fills me when I talk about this beautiful monastery of women. Or when I talk of listening with the ear of the heart.

Even more, it has led me to find simple ways to show hospitality in any situation. Many of you have heard me tell of the one-to-two-hour coffee break that starts my day at a little café near my home. Retirement is a beautiful thing. As I walk there each morning, I speak

or smile or both at everyone I pass. When I see someone with their four-legged best friend, I stop and ask permission to pet the pup and have a word or two with the human who is being walked.

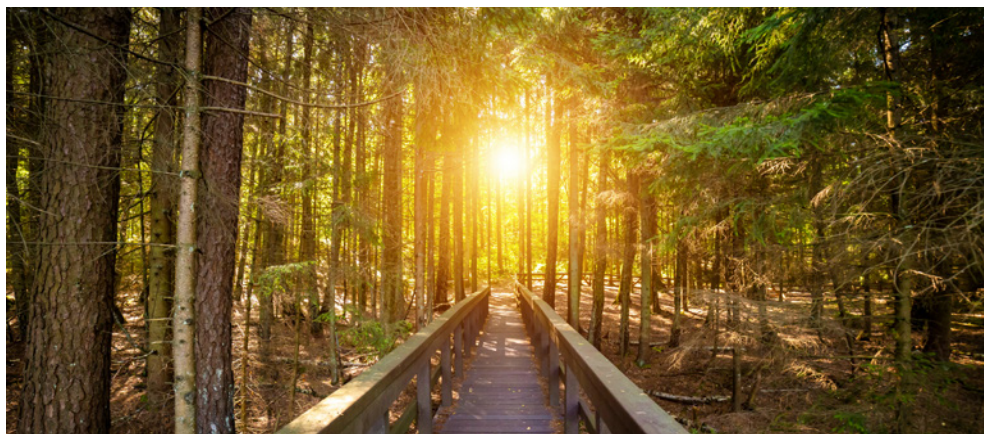
I learned the names of all the employees in the café and have a quick word with each of them I encounter. Our oblate sister, Mary Bolk, taught me that one. She always learns the name of the server at a restaurant and calls them by name throughout the visit. Paying it forward by picking up someone's meal tab is another opportunity if you are blessed with the resources.

There are myriad opportunities to receive others as Christ that occur throughout our day if we are aware and willing to look for them. Some are more challenging. If you can be patient and stay on an even keel with the customer service representative who is helping you after 5 minutes of punching buttons on the phone and three transfers, it is the mark of a true Benedictine. But it can be done! Once, I got so frustrated with Amazon, I thought I was going to scream. Literally. Instead, I concluded my business with them and called my bank. I asked for a manager just to tell them that USAA has the best customer service experience ever! Not only did it make the day of a very surprised CSR manager, it made me feel good about doing something positive and I forgot about my bad experience with the big A.

Life is a series of challenges every single day. It is so true that we do not know what someone else is experiencing in their life. Try starting a day by pretending it's the worst day of your life and as you go through the routine of life,

think about what might make you feel better in each encounter with another. Then do that for the other person. Smile. Speak. Touch someone's arm gently (careful with that one if it's a stranger). Be patient and indulgent with the

screaming baby and offer the harried mom a hand. Open a door. And wear your Benedictinism on the outside. You are each beautiful and special. Share that with others so that they, too, know they are beautiful and special.



Oblate Leadership Discernment Session

Discerning the Call to Leadership

On **Sunday, May 17, 2026**, Sr. Becky Mathauer will guide our community through the planning process for electing a new leadership team. This session, titled "Discerning the Call to Leadership," will provide an opportunity for reflection and intentional decision-making as we consider those called to serve in leadership roles within our oblate community.

Deepening Service Within the Community

Are you feeling called to serve more deeply within your oblate community? This session will help you explore and discern your potential role in leadership, encouraging you to reflect on your commitment and willingness to serve others.

Prayerful and Interactive Discernment

We invite you to join us for a prayerful session focused on Oblate Leadership Discernment. Rooted in the wisdom of St. Benedict, this gathering emphasizes listening with the "ear of the heart," fostering a spirit of openness and thoughtful consideration as we discern together the path forward for our community leadership.

Benedictine Hospitality: Welcoming Christ in One Another

Sister Becky Mathauer, Oblate-Sister Liaison

One of the most recognizable and beautiful aspects of the Benedictine way of life is hospitality. In the Rule of St. Benedict, St. Benedict of Nursia gives a clear and profound instruction: *“Let all guests who arrive be received as Christ.”* (RB 53). These few words hold within them a lifelong spiritual practice.

Benedictine hospitality is much more than offering food, a comfortable chair, or a place to stay. It is a way of seeing. It asks us to recognize Christ in each person who comes into our lives—family members, friends, strangers, and even those who challenge our patience. Hospitality becomes a spiritual discipline of the heart.

For oblates living in the world, hospitality often unfolds in very ordinary places: the kitchen table, the parish hall, the workplace, or the quiet moment when someone needs to be heard. Our homes may not be monasteries, yet they can become places of peace when we welcome others with the same spirit of reverence and attentiveness that Benedict envisioned.

For Benedictine Sisters living in community, that same hospitality unfolds in communal prayer, at common table, in the kitchen doing dishes, serving supper duty, and in general seeing to the needs of one another and our common home. As a sister, hospitality is also greeting all of those who come through our doors into our hearts as Christ with great respect and reverence. We never know when Christ is in our midst. So when we see each person as Christ, Jesus resides within us each day of our common...and extraordinary lives.

Benedictine hospitality also calls us to an inner openness. Sometimes the “guest” we must welcome is an interruption, a new responsibility, or even a difficult conversation. When we pause and remember that Christ may be arriving disguised within these moments, our perspective shifts. What first appears as inconvenience can become an invitation to grace.

Hospitality is deeply connected to humility. To welcome another person fully, we must set aside our own agendas and make room for them. We listen more carefully. We respond more gently. In doing so, we create space where Christ can be encountered.

The Benedictine tradition reminds us that hospitality flows both ways. Just as we welcome others, we must also learn to receive. Allowing others to help us, accompany us, or care for us is another way of honoring the presence of Christ in community.

In a world that often feels hurried and divided, the quiet practice of Benedictine hospitality becomes a powerful witness. When oblates live this charism faithfully, our homes, parishes, and communities become places where people experience welcome, dignity, and peace.

May we continue to grow in this sacred practice, remembering that every encounter holds the possibility of meeting Christ. As we open our doors and our hearts, we participate in the ancient Benedictine rhythm of prayer, work, and welcome that has shaped the Church for centuries.

“Let all guests who arrive be received as Christ.” May this simple instruction continue to guide our lives as Benedictine Sisters and oblates.



**Silver Jubilee of Monastic
Profession of Sister Becky**
Saturday, May 23, 2026

Let us celebrate the Silver Jubilee of Monastic Profession of our own Sr. Becky Mathauer. **The jubilee liturgy celebration will take place at the Monastery Immaculate Chapel at 1:00 p.m. EST** with a reception to follow in St. Gertrude Hall.



All are welcome
in this space.



Past Oblate Presentations

These past three months, our oblate community has been so blessed to have had presentations given by our Benedictine sisters. In January, our Peruvian sisters were on the hill. They took the time to join our oblate meeting, where Sr. Rosa Lee Koch presented what it was like to serve as a missionary in Peru.

In February, Sr. Teresa Gunter and Sr. Jackie Kissel presented to us what it was like for them to journey and spend three weeks ministering to God's people at Casa Bethesda in Mexico.

March featured a presentation by Sr. Kathleen Cash, who introduced us to the tradition of chant within the Benedictine community. She explained its significance and how it has become an integral part of their spiritual practice. Sr. Kathleen even inspired some of us who believed we could not sing, showing us that everyone is capable of participating in this cherished tradition.

All these and past presentations can be found on our oblate webpage www.thedome.org/oblates.



“Hospitality” is Bigger Than I Imagined

Shirley France, Formation Coordinator

When I was a young girl, my father traveled a lot for his work. Mom was left alone, living in the country with five children, holding down the fort until he returned.

One hot summer day a man came to our back screen door and peered in. This screen door was secured by only a small hook. My little sister and I froze as we checked out this very large man wearing many tattered dirty coats. His long hair and long beard were caked with dirt and grease. His hands and fingernails were covered in mud. We could smell his horrible odor through the screen as the wind blew in. We were both terrified.

Mom approached the screen door and looked at the man then asked if he was hungry. He nodded yes. “Well, come on in,” she said. She invited him to take a seat at our small kitchen table. She apologized to the man for not having anything special prepared for him to eat but offered him a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and a glass of milk. The man said nothing and just watched her make it.

Mom set the food down and let the man eat in peace while she continued cleaning up in the kitchen. I remember his hands shaking so badly that the jelly kept falling out of his sandwich. He tried to scoop it up with his dirty fingers and put it into his mouth. He finished the meal in minutes but it seemed like a very long time. My little sister, Pam, and I didn’t let him out of our sight.

When he was done eating, he got up and walked to the door waiting for Mom to open it. He said nothing then slowly made his way through the yard until he was out of sight.

Then came the lesson. Mom explained that there was a railroad not too far away. “Hoboes,” she said, who jump the railroad cars off and on for rides, mark the houses of people who have been known to give them food. She told us that we should always feed anyone who comes to our house hungry. She said that when she was growing up her mother fed everyone who ever came to their home. This was a generational lesson in hospitality.

This was surely an example of hospitality, but this word has become so broad in meaning for me that that is just one example.

As a volunteer at the Ohio Reformatory for Women for many years, I thought about how these women generously invite me into their lives, into their stories about how they came to be incarcerated. With humility, courage and honesty they welcome me into the struggles of their faith and share their hopes for setting a new course. Slowly, over nine months, we see miracles take shape as they move into new ways to think and behave.



Our Oblate, Alice, lovingly holds these women accountable and invites them to a new way of life, a surrender to God and a commitment to their faith community right there in that prison.

Another example of hospitality is rooted in pure grace. It’s when we invite Christ into the circumstances of our lives. When we’re angry, inviting Him into the situation to help us see it in a new way. When we’re sad, inviting Him to bring comfort and understanding. When we’re grateful, inviting Him to participate in our joy by recognizing everything is a gift from Him. A dear Baptist friend of mine, Betty Walker, once told me that God is a gentleman. He does not come uninvited. He will never force Himself on us. He waits for us to invite Him into the moments of our lives.

My final example is this. The grace of hospitality, greeting one another as Christ, flows so freely with the sisters at our monastery one could think it is like this everywhere. But it is not. They are an example of a gentle and loving invitation to do as they do, to do as Jesus did. Surely being at our monastery is a taste of heaven where Jesus invites everyone in. Our sisters live the “Come see!” This is the ultimate life-giving invitation that we, as oblates, are called to mirror.

“Let all guests who arrive be received as Christ,” grounding this practice in Jesus’ own words: “I was a stranger and you welcomed me.” (Matthew 25:35)

Benedict offers clear guidance on hospitality: extending it with prayer, humility, genuine kindness, and selfless service.

Hospitality Mentors

Lynn Belli, Communication Coordinator

My first hospitality witness came from my grandma, my father’s mother. She and my grandpa immigrated from Italy in 1921. She was truly my first teacher who taught me about generosity and welcoming others. Her approach to hosting and caring for her family left a deep and lasting impression on me.



Two vivid memories come to mind when I think of her kindness. First, she always offered us food as we were preparing to leave. She cherished her grandchildren’s visits, and she wished we would stay a little longer, so she would tempt us with ice cream, cookies, or any treat she could find to feed us so we would stay just a few minutes more. My grandmother would joke, “In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, the first one who comes gets the most.” I always found that funny, but looking back, it did not matter when we arrived—there was always plenty for everyone. No one ever left hungry or feeling unwelcome.

This example from my grandparents extended through my family, which then became the steppingstone for me to offer hospitality to whomever I would encounter. In Hebrews 13:2, “Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for by this some have entertained angels without knowing it.” I wonder now who these angels might be? Are they still walking around being touched by my kindness or are they in heaven looking down on me? What a powerful message for me to think about. Am I bragging about how I have done this? Absolutely not, I am touched that I have had mentors who have taught me well.

As a Benedictine oblate returning to the monastery, I feel at home and I am renewed by the sister’s acceptance and love they extend not only to me but to everyone who enters their monastery. In my own family and my extended family, I see and receive the same acceptance and love. For this, I am deeply grateful. The people who are most important in my life—my family, my friends, and my Benedictine sisters and oblates—are my teachers and mentors. I continue to learn from them and strive, each day, to be that person who accepts everyone I meet as Christ.

Living the Oblate Life: Pat & Deb's Journey

Hello, we are Pat and Deb Stemle. We live in Jasper, IN and are the parents of two sons, Alex and Mark, whom we adopted in Recife, Brazil, South America.

Alex and his wife Nicole reside in Carmel, IN, with their children, Beckett and Willow. Mark and his wife Amy reside in Jasper, IN, with their four children, Lexi, Joel, Leo, and Halle. Both of us are now retired: Pat from Sternberg Automotive Group, Deb from the Southwest Dubois County Schools.

Pat grew up in Ireland, IN, where he attended St. Mary Elementary School. The Ferdinand Benedictine Sisters were his teachers. In fact, Sister Kathy Huber was his eighth-grade teacher and principal. She often refers to him as her oldest eighth grader. The late Sister Sylvia Gehlhausen was his third-grade teacher. While going through some old mementos, we found a coloring book that he had done in her class. She even gave him a gold star!

I grew up in Jasper, IN, where she attended St. Joseph's Catholic School/Tenth Street. There I was taught by the Sisters of Providence from St. Mary of the Woods. I remember my cousin talking about the sisters from Ferdinand who were her teachers at St. Raphael's Catholic School in Dubois, IN.

We met in high school when Pat's dear Ireland Spuds consolidated with my Jasper Wildcats our junior year.



Our only interaction was during study hall when Pat would kidnap my books and hold them for ransom until I got a certain book from the library for him! Later we both attended Indiana State University in Terre Haute where Pat graduated with a degree in automotive technology, and I graduated with a degree in elementary education and math.

We started dating at our 5-year class reunion and were married on November 23, 1980. This date happened to be Pat's grandparents' 55th anniversary, and as we found out later, it was also his great-grandparents' wedding anniversary.

About the time our oldest grandson was born, we noticed changes at our home parish. Nothing major, just subtle. A couple of years later, the parish was assigned a new priest, who unfortunately kept telling us more of what we were doing was wrong instead of right. We both began to feel that this wasn't what our religion was supposed to be about. We began attending other churches, usually landing at either St. Meinrad or here at the Monastery. When Beckett (our oldest grandson) came to visit for the weekend, we would ask him where he wanted to go to church. His reply was either the castle (St. Meinrad) or the palace (The Monastery). The Monastery and the sisters just drew us to them.

A couple of years later, we decided to attend a two-night Lenten program given by Father Eugene. The first night, Pat wound up sitting next to Sister Kathy Huber. He hadn't seen

her in 35 years, but she recognized him! And from there our history with the Monastery began. It just so happened that we were at Mass on the Sunday that the candidates did their Oblations. Without having ever discussed this before, we both looked at each other in the car later, and said that we might be interested in learning more about the Oblates. We were soon put in touch with Sister Brenda Engleman who set the wheels in motion. We became candidates and paired with Sister Karen Joseph.

We made our Oblation in 2017. From the start, we knew that we wanted to be more than just Oblates who attended monthly meetings and did our readings. We started out slowly, showing up at Mass on Sundays and becoming greeters and hospitality ministers. And, when Beckett was with us, he became our little helper.

When Covid hit, we dearly missed seeing the sisters each Sunday, but we kept tabs on them by watching the Sunday prayer service on the webcam. We had gotten to know where each of the sisters sat in church, so an empty seat often set off alarm bells with us. Thankfully, those missing Sisters were sitting elsewhere in the church in order to separate themselves. When Covid was over, we were back at our stations!

Sister Brenda asked Pat to serve on one of the Oblate boards, and I was asked if I would be interested in helping Mission Advancement make thank you calls to donors. I must admit that I talk to a lot more answering machines than live people; but, when I do get to talk to someone, it is amazing how many times the Monastery is thanked for making

that special effort to personally call the donor. Eventually, Pat began to “work” in the Archives with Sister Rebecca and Sister Ann Marie. Every Tuesday he goes to what he describes as his best job ever. They have coffee breaks, noon prayers, lunch, and even laugh at his jokes. He even gets to learn a great deal about the Monastery’s history, which he finds very interesting. Usually once a month, I give tours on Sunday afternoons, occasionally helping during the week in the summer. It is amazing to see how many people just stop in while traveling. They often say that just seeing the size of the building once you get to the top of the hill is amazing but then seeing the church and all its beauty really is an eye-opener for many of them. And we cannot forget to mention our last “job.” We are cookie dusters! Usually, every two weeks at 6:00 a.m. on Wednesday mornings, we can be found in our hairnets at the bakery helping to dust the flour off Springerle cookies that will be baked and packaged that day. Pat is the token male who is there, but do not feel sorry for him. The Sisters and the bakery crew may pick on him, but he picks right back!

We are who we are. We show up when we are needed and do anything we can to help the sisters. They have become a very important part of who we are and what we are. We have both learned to think about what we say in prayer. And to carry those ideas forward in our daily lives. We have become more aware of what is going on around us and what we can try to do to change the world to a better place. This is where we go to find peace in these hectic times. This is our home away from home!

What Hospitality Means to the Sisters



Sr. Mary Lee Hillenbrand: The Spirit of Hospitality began in my childhood home as I remember welcoming our guests with warm embraces and home cooked meals. I remember the joy and fun my brothers and I had as we exchanged telling stories, played games and invented ways of making our own fun. Now its meaning is Spiritual, enriching my life as I learn more about who I am through the “stranger” I welcome and find Christ there.



Sr. Barbara Lynn Schmitz: We are blessed with hundreds of beautiful people who share their way of life with us. Literally God brings them to us in every way shape and form. Hospitality is welcoming the face of God. It’s a honor and a wonderful way to share our way of life.



Sr. Louise Laroche: Hospitality is seeing the face of Christ in all the people we encounter (friends, Oblates, guests, those in need, strangers) and being aware of God’s presence and joy in each encounter.



Sr. Rose Wildeman: Hospitality for St. Benedict means to welcome all as Christ. He is present in everyone--family, friends, strangers, rich, poor, sick, destitute, everyone. By not offering hospitality to any of these, we risk not greeting Christ in that person.



Sr. Gail Hamilton: The spirit of hospitality must dwell deep within so that no matter where we are or what we are doing (driving, cleaning, shopping, sharing an elevator, answering a phone, eating with others, etc), we are exuding that hospitality to all, at all times.



Sr. Jenny Miller: Benedictine hospitality is welcoming another as you would welcome Christ: celebrating happy moments, suffering painful experiences, encouraging through difficult times, forgiving when necessary, and loving always.

Sr. Rose Mary Rexing:

Hospitality calls me to welcome each person I encounter as Christ and to receive Christ's welcome to me through them



Sr. Agnes Marie Dauby: I believe hospitality involves greeting visitors that I happen to meet, welcoming them and asking how they are doing or if they need help finding someone or some place.



Sr. Anna Marie Brosmer:

I think hospitality is greeting everyone with a warm smile and recognition.



Sister Sharon Hollander:

Hospitality is recognizing Jesus in each person I encounter with a smile or greeting.



Sr. Jeana Visel: Hospitality means creating space for people, in all kinds of ways, so that they can be safe, comfortable, and able to grow into who God has made them to be.



Sr. Anna Corrine O'Connor:

Hospitality means smiling or bowing to my Sisters when passing in the hall when we have silence.



Sr. Betty Drewes: Hospitality is welcoming everyone with a smile, listening with attention, responding to concerns and always remembering each person in prayers.



Sr. Kathryn Huber: Hospitality is not only a Benedictine virtue, it is a virtue in all the world religions.



Oblate Reflection: Emily Earhart



I grew up in Evansville with my mom, dad, and younger sister, Holly. I was also really close to my maternal Grandparents—living with them while I was in grade school. We lived across the street from my aunt and uncle. There were eight of us in my immediate family who were really close (spending time together and in proximity). My grandparents have since passed away, but there are still eight of us who enjoy spending time together. My sister married her husband, Will, in 2022 and they have three dogs—Midnight, Nova, and Abby. I will marry my fiancé, Mark, this fall. Together we will have two dogs (Reese and Axel) and two cats (Luna and Astro) to corral into one household.

I first was introduced to the Sisters while attending St. Theresa School. A few Sisters lived at the convent on the school's campus and would substitute teach on occasion. I really began getting involved in high school. Sr. T Gunter was my youth minister and would take us up to the monastery or introduce us to other Sisters in her community.

I started my year of discernment in 2020 and made my final oblation in October of 2021.

I have been volunteering off and on since high school. I also discerned religious life for two summers and lived, worked, and volunteered with the Sisters. During those two summers we did many projects including painting, cleaning, and yard work.

I do not currently have any specified volunteer duties, but as my work and personal life allows, I help with the Oblate Facebook page, lead a monthly Oblate Rosary, and recently helped put together the Oblate Directory.

I currently work as the Community Engagement Coordinator for the Evansville Police Department. This job allows me to be out in the community and work to create positive police interaction for those in the community. My hope is that those I come in contact with either in person or over the phone can experience hospitality through me even though their current situation might not be the best.

Meet Sister Mary Flip!

A new children's book called *Sister Mary Flip's First Day*, written by the niece of our very own Sister Mary Philip Berger, is now available. Erica Futa (pen name: E. Berger) is a first-time children's book author, and has created a warm and lighthearted story about a kind, clumsy young nun who may fall often — but always gets back up with grace, humor, and heart. This story was inspired by the hardworking and faith-filled women of Monastery Immaculate Conception, with a desire on the part of the author "to reflect the spirit, joy and perseverance so deeply rooted in this community."

You can stop by the Monastery Gift Shop to purchase your own copy, or order it online at monasterygiftshop.org. A portion of the proceeds from book sales are donated to the Sisters to support causes that reflect their missions.



Hospitality calls me to welcome each person I encounter as Christ and to receive Christ's welcome to me through them.

Sr. Rose Mary Rexing

A huge thank you to Sr. Anita Louise, Sr. Becky, Stephanie Smith, Shirley France, Lynn Belli, Pat & Deb Stemle and Emily Earhardt for sharing their words of wisdom on hospitality. Photo credits by Lynn Belli. A special shout out to our marketing team for their creativity in producing our newsletter. Thank you to our sisters who contributed their words of wisdom on what hospitality means to each of them.