

The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall.
And, as the days passed swiftly by,
it spread its branches, straight and tall.

One day, a beam of light shone through
a crevice that had opened wide.
The rose bent gently toward its warmth
then passed beyond to the other side.

Now, you who deeply feel its loss,
be comforted, the rose blooms there.
Its beauty even greater now,
nurtured by God's own loving care.

A.L. Frink, adapted



The Alumnae Remember

June 7, 2008

1966

Joy Sylvan
Andrea Brooks

1967

Candace Bard
Elizabeth deLoynes
Lisa Hill

1969

Kathy Bontecou
Karen Getsinger
Nell Karraker
Janet Spangler

1970

Mary Lee Buckley

1971

Colbert Adams
Kate Charleson
Constance Jordan

1972

Sherry Chase
Sylvia Nargesian
Christina (Tina) Stack
Beata Stewart

1973

Kirk Wilson

1974

Jenny McBrayer

1978

Lucy Biancolli

1985

Elsa Rienzo

1987

Melita Franzheim
Christine Lynn Lynch

1988

Robin-Jo Brooke Heady

1989

Margaret “Greta” Kleiner
Berryville

Faculty/Staff

Assistant Head of School

Mrs. Barbara “Sid” Ferguson

Head of Music Department

Jeanne Mitchell Biancolli

School Nurse

Mrs. Ellen Moore

Librarian

Mrs. Ruth Price

Latin, German and French Teacher

Dr. Endre “Bondi” Reisz

Ballet Teacher

Madame Alicia Reisz

Director of Alumnae, 1989

Joanne Herron Lorange

DESIDERATA

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others; even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery.

But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love, for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment, it is perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul.

With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

Max Ehrmann

You might remember seeing this poem hung on the wall leading to Fr. Newton’s office. One of us says she first heard it read by him.