For a remarkable man.

I dedicate today's post to Richard de Aguero – Mr. D, as we all called him in high school. An exceptional and inspiring teacher, leader, parishioner, husband, father, friend, and brother in Christ. A faithful servant to the end. The Lord summoned him last week to join his beloved wife, Jane.

We were fortunate to have Richard as Mom's neighbor for many years. She was very fond of him and they became good friends. Richard kept a watchful eye, always looking in on her. When I asked him to read the Psalm at Mom's funeral Mass, he was so touched and, in true Richard form, humbly said yes. I'll never forget his voice and tone as he read that day – soothing and full of hope – the way he always sounded when he spoke the word of God.

Our prayers are with his family. Richard, may you Rest In Peace. You'll always be in our hearts. For having known you, today and always, we'll be thankful.

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

1943-2020



”Your love, Jesus, is an ocean
with no shore to bound it.
And if I plunge into it, I carry
with me all the possessions
I have. You know, Lord,
what these possessions are —
the souls you have seen
fit to link with mine.”
-St. Therese of Lisieux

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