

SISTER M. MARJORIE GLODE O.S.F. (Nora) 694

Born: May 21, 1914 in Chicago, Illinois
Parents: Philip and Nora (Collins) Glode
Postulancy: February 2, 1932
Novitiate: August 12, 1932
First Profession: August 12, 1934
Final Profession: August 12, 1937
Died: Sunday, November 24, 1991 at 11:35 p.m.
at St. Joseph Medical Center, Joliet



Ministry:

1934 - 1935 St. Joseph, Elgin, IL, Grades 1 & 2
1935 - 1939 St. Raymond, Joliet, IL, Grade 2
1939 - 1944 Immaculate Conception, Columbus, OH, Grades 2 & 3
1944 - 1946 St. Joseph, Freeport, IL, Grade 2
1946 - 1948 St. Joseph, Elgin, IL, Grades 1 & 2
1948 - 1952 St. Michael, Worthington, OH, Grades 3 & 4
1952 - 1955 St. Peter, Mansfield, OH, Grades 1 & 2
1955 - 1956 Guardian Angel Home, Joliet, IL, Kindergarten
1956 - 1960 St. Joseph, Joliet, IL, Grades 2, 3 & 4
1960 - 1962 St. Andrew, Romeoville, IL, Grades 3 & 4
January 1962 Guardian Angel Home, Joliet, IL
1963 - 1972 St. Mary, Des Plaines, IL, Grades 1 & 3
1972 - 1975 St. Francis Xavier, Chicago, IL, Grades 3 & 4
1975 - 1977 St. Ludmilla, Chicago, IL, Grade 1
1977 - 1978 St. Procopius High School, Chicago, IL, Secretary
1978 - 1983 St. Joseph, Elgin, IL, Teaching Religion
1983 - 1986 St. Francis Convent, Joliet, IL, Tutoring and Driving
December 1986 St. Mary School, Ord, NE, Teaching in primary grades
1987 - 1991 St. Francis Convent, Joliet, IL, Tutoring and Driving

Wake: Tuesday, November 26, 1991 from 2:00 - 7:00 p.m.
Prayer Service at 4:30 p.m. at Our Lady of Angels, Joliet

Mass of Christian Burial: Tuesday, November 26, 1991 at 7:00 p.m.

Burial: Wednesday, November 27, 1991 at 9:00 a.m. at Resurrection Cemetery

Survived by her sister, Helen Rich

*For those who have been faithful, O Lord,
life is not ended, but merely changed.*

On the Feast of Christ the King, Sunday, November 24, 1991, at St. Joseph Medical Center in Joliet, IL, our Sister Marjorie Glode was born to life eternal.

These past months of her life seemed to be a preparation for this transition to the fullness of life. In August she rejoiced in the opportunity to make a retreat at Gethsemani, KY. In September she traveled out east to visit her family, and enjoyed the beauty of the mountains. When she returned to Joliet, she had to endure another heart surgery. In recovering she developed pneumonia and a stroke. She realized that this was her final journey, and she was ready to meet her God. Our Sisters sang and prayed with her those last days, and her death came very gently.

Sister Marjorie was born on May 21, 1914, in Chicago, IL to Nora and Philip Glode. She was named, Nora, after her Irish-born mother. Her mother died when she was a young child, and she was raised by an aunt. Her early life was difficult and busy being a "little mother" to her brother George. He was killed in 1945 during World War II. During these past years she grew even closer to her sister Helen, and is cherished as the "Aunt Nora" of her many nieces and nephews. They will miss her presence in their lives.

It was at St. Clement's High School in Chicago, IL that Sister Marjorie met the Joliet Franciscan who was to be an inspiration for her, our Sister Rose Agnes Zollner. At the age eighteen, in 1932, she entered the Postulancy. In 1986 she wrote about her religious life, mentioning that her celebration of Golden Jubilee in 1984 was the occasion of great joy and thanksgiving.

For fifty-six years she actively ministered as classroom teacher and tutor. She loved the little children and specialized in primary education. In 1968 in Des Plaines, IL she received the "Teacher of the Year" award. In 1979 in the Rockford, IL Diocese, she received the "Religious Teacher of the Year" award. She knew what it meant to "suffer the little children to come unto Me." We will always remember how creative she was, and how hard she worked to make First Communion a meaningful occasion for her children.

She liked the words "the need of the hour is the will of God." We remember her as our Sister, ever ready to respond to needs. Here at the Motherhouse, she was ever ready to offer to drive, or to help in anyway. It was she who while in her seventies was willing to respond to an urgent need of a young mother recovering from surgery who needed help with her three little ones. It was she who reached the heart of a young disabled boy and was able to help him when others could not. It was she who could motivate her class to care for a Laotian refugee.



And it was she, who in 1986, although considered semi-retired, packed her suitcase and traveled to a little town, Ord, Nebraska. She responded to an urgent request for a primary teacher to finish a school year at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Parish. She was there only six months, but the people have never forgotten her. When she left they wrote how they would miss her spiritual influence, her ability to make the children love school and religion, the inspiration she was to all the parish. On the day she died, she received a beautiful homemade get well card from her children in Ord.

When our Sisters speak words about Sister Marjorie, they say she was kind and generous. She was a sensitive person, who could be easily hurt herself and seemed very conscious of not hurting others. She was a prayerful woman who valued opportunity for prayer and contemplation. "Opportunities for prayer and contemplation give my life a special value which extends to those about me in community and in the Church I serve."

She loved life, friends, travel, new adventures, and always gloried in the beauties of nature. Perhaps she was so in touch with life because she had such poor health. From postulant days on she suffered through many surgeries and illnesses.

She loved to sing, and was devastated this past year to receive a doctor's report that she should no longer sing. In 1971 she wrote, "The song I sing...live...and act...I cannot know how far the sound of it will go, or how long its echo will be heard. I can only pray that every note will find its resting place and bring some measure of response, strength and happiness to others."

Sister Marjorie we thank you for your fifty-eight years as our Sister. The song you sang to us by your life, will always echo in our hearts. We rejoice with you as you celebrate the Song of Songs for all eternity. Amen! Alleluia!