

SISTER M. PATRICK, O.S.F.  
May 30, 1963

A long-long "week end" was beginning. From Memorial Day until Monday there would be no classes, and Sister Patrick had already begun to relax in a holiday mood. She hadn't felt too well at the start of the week, but that had passed, and she was in a gay humor when she sat down to supper that Wednesday evening.

Sister had used Wednesday's "after Visit time - 5:00 to 5:30" to put the finishing touches to the script for Sister Lawrence's surprise farewell program the next day. "Well, it's all finished now," she said. "The rest is up to you!" She could not know that she was being prophetic.

She left the table at the end of the meal. Shortly afterwards she met Sister Gertrude. "Call Sister!" she said. "Call Sister!" When Sister Salome hurried in, Sister Patrick murmured, "I've got such terrible pain above my eyes!" They were her last words. Within a matter of minutes she was unconscious.

The last anointing by Father Hock -- the ride to Our Lady of Mercy Hospital in Dyer -- she knew nothing of all this. A cerebral hemorrhage had done its work. For Sister Patrick, it was "finished now."

But the thread of life did not snap until mid afternoon on Memorial Day. Before then, however, everyone knew that it was a losing battle. Nothing could bring down the fever which mounted in spite of ice packings. Nothing could put Sister Patrick into conscious touch with the world she had loved so much.

It was 2:30 when she finally slipped across the border.

St. Ann's did not have the farewell program, but Sister Lawrence has the script. It will go with her to Brazil. "This is Your Life!" Sister Patrick had written -- and we can almost hear her adding in her own inimitable way, "The rest is up to you!"

**GOD GRANT HER REST ETERNAL!**

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