

This Mustard Seed Reality

AUGUSTA POLUZZI

Now I understand why Sofia had such love for America and for all those places where she shared this work—this seed of great love, this seed which has continued to grow. I am deeply moved that so many people have come to know this work, this mustard seed reality which carries so much love, this seed we continue to carry into the world with hope that it will grow.

In my experience of nearly fifty years with Sofia, I witnessed the love she had for the children, a love that also expressed itself in material making. She was also a good carpenter, making sheep after sheep, the Good Shepherd, wooden boxes for many materials. She spent many of her evenings working on materials. Her love for the children also prompted her to travel far and wide to share the work of the catechesis. When she would return to Rome, she would eagerly tell me stories of her journey. She was tired, but she was very happy; she loved sharing the catechesis.

I hope you, too, have received the catechesis in love and that you will continue to share it with others in that same spirit of love with which Sofia always shared it. The last trip Sofia took had been particularly long. When she had returned, I joked with her and asked, “Have you seen all your sheep?” She smiled and said, “Who knows? One never really knows how many there are.” I pray you will continue to share the work with the same love Sofia had.



Augusta receives a bouquet of sixty yellow roses, Sofia's favorite flower and one for each year of the catechesis.



Augusta and Sofia