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Welcome to the latest edition of the IACI e-news.

Founded in 1962, the IACI is the leading Irish American cultural organization. The IACI is a federally recognized 501(c)(3) not-for-profit national organization devoted to promoting an intelligent appreciation of Ireland and the role and contributions of the Irish in America.

Guest contributors are always welcome! Please note, the IACI is an apolitical, non-sectarian organization and requests that contributors consider that when submitting articles. The IACI reserves the right to refuse or edit submissions. The views and opinions expressed in this newsletter are solely those of the original authors and other contributors. These views and opinions do not necessarily represent those of the IACI or any/all contributors to this site. Please submit articles for consideration to cbuck@iaci-usa.org.

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THIS DAY IN IRISH HISTORY - JULY

1st 1892 - Edward Carson sworn in as Solicitor-General for Ireland.

1916 - First day of the Battle of the Somme. The 36th Ulster Division sustains 5,000 casualties on this day alone.

1950 - The former British Representative, Gilbert Laitwaite, becomes the British Ambassador to Ireland.

2nd 1970 - Neil Blaney is cleared of conspiracy to import arms.

3rd 1918 - Lord Lieutenant bans Sinn Féin, the Irish Volunteers, the Gaelic League and Cumann na mBan.

1924 - Teaching of Irish to be made compulsory in schools.

4th 1921 - James Craig refuses to attend a peace conference in Dublin because De Valera had addressed the invitation to him personally instead of using his title of Prime Minister of Northern Ireland.

1957 - The Ne Temere boycott at Fethard-on-Sea is debated at the Dáil.

5th 1922 - Cathal Brugha refuses to surrender to pro-Treaty forces and is badly injured.

1977 - Jack Lynch is elected Taoiseach.

6th 1907 - Irish state jewels are stolen from Dublin castle.

1946 - A new republican party, Clann na Poblachta, is founded in Dublin.

1953 - Sit-down protest by the unemployed in Dublin.

1962 - First ever episode of The Late Late Show.

1997 - Violence flares at an Orange Order march down the Garvaghy Road.

7th 1905 - Drunkenness (Ireland) Bill debated in the British House of Commons. Irish MPs object that it is offensive.

1913 - Home Rule Bill carried in the House of Lords, despite Andrew Bonar Law's attempts to obstruct it.

1966 - A new secondary education scheme is announced.

9th 1959 - The first twelve female recruits are selected to join An Garda Síochána.

10th 1914 - Provisional Government of Ulster meets for first time in the Ulster Hall.

1917 - Sinn Féin's Éamon de Valera is victorious at the East Clare by-election.

1927 - Minister for Justice Kevin O'Higgins assassinated by the anti-Treaty IRA.

11th 1901 - The Celtic, now the largest ship in the world, is launched in Belfast.

1921 - Truce in the War of Independence.

1938 - Three Cork harbour ports are returned to the Irish government.

13th 1922 - The Irish government appoints a War Council, including Michael Collins.

1962 - The Secretary General of the United Nations, U Thant, arrives in Dublin.

14th 1935 - Sectarian rioting in Belfast leads to five deaths.

16th 1971 - The SDLP withdraws from Stormont.

17th 1974 - The Contraceptive Bill is defeated at Dáil Éireann.

18th 1951 - The Abbey Theatre in Dublin is burned down.

19th 1997 - The IRA declares a ceasefire.

20th 1982 - The IRA kill ten servicemen in bomb attacks on two parks in London.

21st 1914 - Buckingham Palace conference to allow Unionists and Nationalists to discuss Home Rule.

1972 - Bloody Friday: nine people in Belfast killed by IRA bombs in Belfast.

1976 - The UK Ambassador Christopher Ewart-Biggs is killed by the IRA.

22nd 1848 - Habeas Corpus is suspended so that the Young Irelanders can be detained without trial.

1957 - The Gough Monument in Phoenix Park is blown up.

1985 - The Virgin Mary is seen to move at Ballinspittle.

23rd 1803 - Robert Emmet's attempted Rising in Dublin.

1916 - Thousands gather at Phoenix Park to discuss British proposals to partition Ireland.

24th 1990 - The IRA kill three policemen and a nun in a bomb attack.

25th 1917 - Irish Convention meets for the first time.

1957 - A boy who was beaten at school is awarded £100 compensation.

26th 1914 - Erskine Childers and his wife land 2,500 guns for the Irish Volunteers at Howth.

28th 1927 - Ireland's first automatic telephone exchange opens in Dublin.

1957 - The Carlisle Monument in Phoenix Park is blown up.

29th 1848 - The Young Ireland rebellion in County Tipperary is a failure.

1915 - Republicans under Patrick Pearse take over the Gaelic League at its Dundalk Conference, forcing the resignation of Douglas Hyde.

1959 - The Department of Transport and Power is established.

31st 1893 - Gaelic League established by Douglas Hyde and Eoin MacNeill.

1947 - The Soviet Union blocks Ireland's entry into the United Nations.

1969 - The halfpenny is withdrawn from circulation.

1972 - Operation Motorman begins in Northern Ireland.

1975 - Three members of the Miami Showband are killed by the Ulster Volunteer Force.

Irish American Introspection

By

Raymond D. Aumack, M.A., M.Div., NC Psy. P.

Boyhood friends, Sean McNally and John Garvey planned a meeting to discuss Dave Garvey's invitation to Sean to join his firm. Currently, Dave served as president of the firm he founded, Garvey Legal. His sons Michael and Brian will be acknowledged as co-presidents in October when Dave will formerly retire. Dave had discussed the hiring of Sean out of Law school with his sons. Sean, a recent graduate of Villanova University Law School, had already passed his Bar exams and been admitted as a practicing attorney. His being hired by the firm at this time is considered unusual. As the largest and most prestigious firm in Philadelphia, Garvey Legal usually only interview attorneys who are well experienced and acknowledged to be the best and brightest.

The further complication is that it was Sean's father who had engineered the assassination attempt against the Garvey family. There were five assailants. One was shot dead by Dierdre as he was pulling the trigger to assassinate Dave Garvey. Another was shot by FBI guards as he tried to escape. Another assassin was badly beaten by Theresa Malone. Theresa is about five feet tall but a martial arts expert. She spied the assassins gun and in about five seconds disarmed him, crippled him, and had enough room to leap over a fallen assassin, and distort the aim of the assailant who was about to shoot Dave Garvey, just as Dierdre's bullet ended his life. The bullet the assailant fired tore through Dierdre's flying red hair and struck John in the fleshy part of his body just above his right hip as he was subduing fifth assailant. The bullet passed through easily but left a bloody track that merited some concern.

The subsequent investigation pin-pointed Sean McNally, Sr, the head of his own law firm, as the planner behind the attack. He and Dave Garvey had been long time friends. McNally had been secretly laundering almost a billion dollars of Colombian cartel drug money to the Cayman Islands. Sean was arrested and held for trial. John and Dave both visited at different times in prison and forgave him, but while awaiting trial, he died in prison. Dave, his wife Brigid, and John decided to visit the McNally family just before the wake. They had been longtime friends. They only visited the family on the day before the wake because Dave did not want to generate any publicity. He wanted the reaffirm their friendship and whatever mistakes Sean had made were put behind them. That would take some time. Dave and Sean, Sr went to weekly Kiwanis meetings together and even went to Mass together on Sundays with their families.

Meanwhile Sean, Jr. was stationed in Afghanistan. He came home on Leave for the funeral and was allowed an additional month before receiving new orders. When the Garvey's visited, he and John went off by themselves and had a long talk to reaffirm their longtime friendship.

Sean had been an outstanding basketball player at Villanova but was suspended from the team in his senior year for fighting. When he went back to Villanova, with a lot pleading, he was admitted to the Law School, and he still had two years of eligibility and was allowed to try out for the team again.

He had an outstanding record during Law School and made Law Review. Dave Garvey followed his career at Villanova and discussed inviting him to join the Garvey firm after long deliberations with his sons, Michael, Brian, who will share the president's chair and John, who is a member of the Board of Trustees.

John has no interest in being an attorney for the firm. He is generally acknowledged to be a brilliant attorney but has chosen to manage the family's Country Club. He has done highly sophisticated and sensitive spot work for his dad when it was needed. He is also a master at the computer and he and Dierdre O'Rourke, working together were a fearsome team solving major international problems. Dierdre is still on call from the military as their top computer analyst.

John enthusiastically welcomed Sean and the two settled in a private dining room. Peggy Boyd, the club's banquet manager, made all the arrangements and guaranteed privacy and well as an excellent lunch.

John and Sean were together here only a few weeks ago for John's son's baby gender reveal party. "Yeah, that was a nice evening. I hope Theresa can hang on for another two hours."

"I am aware of the offer that my dad made to you. That was something that Michael, Brian and I all agreed was appropriate. Though you haven't practiced law yet, you come here with great Law School credentials. Villanova Law would never tolerate being thought of as a 'walk in the park.' You have extraordinary grades and Law Review to also recommend you."

"Well, thank you. I don't think I would have done as well if I went directly from college into Law School. I did a lot of growing up in Afghanistan. I never had to deal with the life and death issues that Dierdre dealt with, but it was the right place for Dierdre at the right time. When I arrived in Afghanistan the 'Dierdre legend' was running hot. I didn't know Dierdre at that time and only met her when Rosellen introduced us. People she saved were starting to muster out. I thought they were making up legends, but then she received the Medal of Honor. I was stunned that the heroine everyone was talking about was Rosellen's little red haired friend."

"I want to talk about the possibilities that could possibly enthrall you," said John. Meanwhile, it will probably take two good years before you can become the kind of attorney that I know you want to be. We can help you do that and we're willing to work in-depth with you."

"So a law degree is basically a learner's permit."

"That is the way it was for all of us. For me, that was the hardest part of my becoming an attorney," replied John. "My dad relentlessly worked with me, even though he knew that I didn't want to practice Law. I had to be a jerk and then learn to recover from that. I made errors all over the place before I understood the difference between a lawyer and a great lawyer. We have really good attorneys in our firm. Some of the great ones stay. Others graduate to starting their own firms, and we help them do it. They become our partners, and we feed them good cases. It gives my dad a great deal of pride when someone mentions that Brian is the best criminal attorney in the entire region. Michael wanted Family Law. He has also made his mark in Corporate Law. Where do you think your interests lie?"

Sean smiled, "I want to work with Dierdre and my wife in the area of community development."

"You can have anything you want, Sean. Why do you want that?"

"I want to learn and experience all I can in community law. I want to learn every aspect of housing, policing, civil and human rights, abuse of women and children, and everything else I can learn about. I want to support all the great things we can do in schools. Because it is needed. People in the marginal areas of the city don't have legal representation available to them. I can work with Rosellen on some of her projects and Dierdre with hers."

“My dad already has a big piece of Dierdre’s projects. I know he will welcome the company. Dad has also committed himself to the Jesuit Urban Mission. He is also a very valuable mentor. Most firms are not involved in Community Law because it isn’t very lucrative,” continued John

“I know I’ll receive a good salary here. I am not interested because of money. With my inheritance, Rosellen and I will be financially secure for the rest of our lives. Rosellen will be working out of Maeve’s company. We have an opportunity to make our life’s work what Fr. Paul preaches about each Sunday.”

“OK, if that is what you want, you can have it here. You can work with my dad and learn from the best. Think about that. The whole issue of community justice is in constant flux. We’ll talk again on Wednesday. Plan for breakfast here with me at 9:00 AM. That is my emergency beeper. My son is taking Theresa to the hospital.”

“I want the job. We’ll fill in the details as we go along. Think about giving me an August 1st starting date. Come to the Graduation Open House on Saturday at the Dowd home. Desmond and Maria are having a party for Rosellen’s graduation. She actually finished in December and already has completed a semester of grad school. She also starts with Maeve, on August 1st after our honeymoon in Paris and in Ireland.

It was Maeve, her longtime best friend who drove Theresa to the UPenn hospital when she experienced her first contraction. Maeve would stay as her coach until John arrives. With her vast training in the martial arts, Theresa knew how to manage her pain. John, her husband, was on his way. Theresa’s doctor had told her that she was at least two to three hours from actually delivering her baby. Both the doctor and the nurse who monitored her closely were extremely encouraging, something that Theresa genuinely appreciated.

Theresa closed her eyes in prayer while Maeve held her hand. She thought of God as father and her mind turned to the memory of her own parents. They would have been so proud of both her and her brother, Patrick. Her dad was always attentive and charming. He had a marvelous sense of humor. She thought of her mother who gave birth at West Hudson Hospital in neighboring Kearny, NJ. She was proud to be her mother’s daughter. Her mom was a pillar of support, supportive of her especially when her brother, Patrick, became the quarterback of the football team at Queen of Peace High School, her parish high school. Patrick was two years older and with his status, he sucked the air out of every room he entered. He had learned how to pull that off, though. Theresa was aware of how shy he was and how inadequate he was in social situations. He had a wonderful girlfriend who also knew this about Patrick and who was very patiently supportive of him, making him appear as confident socially as he was on the football field. Patrick led his team to two winning seasons including the first divisional championship in the school’s history. He earned All-State honors and was also academically outstanding. After Patrick graduated, Theresa basked in the charisma of the Malone name. Everyone wanted to know about Patrick at Notre Dame. Theresa really didn’t know but she entertained questioners with fantastic stories.

Theresa’s prayer was a thanksgiving prayer for her family. Even though Patrick received more of the attention, she really appreciated the attention that she received. Patrick eventually received a doctorate, became a college professor, and married her best friend, Maeve Garvey, whose hand she tightly squeezed as the next contraction approached.

In Theresa’s prayer, she marveled at this moment. Thank you Lord, she prayed. She thought of the vastness of the universe, and our part of God’s creation. Our planet is just a little ball, totally obscure in the vastness of infinity and the only planet that we know of that supports life, where God actually came to live with us for a short period of time. In the midst of infinite space, the Lord God gave something of himself to each of us. He actually continues to live within us. As John reached down to the bed, he kissed her. She immediately thanked the Lord for love. We literally surrender to each other, simultaneously giving and receiving. She squeezed the

hand of John who now took his responsibility as the coach through labor. She had greeted John with a smile and was very grateful he was with her.

Why did God choose to create the world? John, the Evangelist, tells us in three words, "God Is Love." Love of its nature is creative and generative. Love is the source of all life. Love is the source of all comfort. Love touches our pain and heals. Love touches our souls and becomes the springboard for our own creativity. Loving others illumines the darkness of our personal world. Love creates a bond with everyone in our circle of life.

As Maeve left, Theresa thanked God for the gift of friends. Meeting Maeve in church was a life-altering experience. Both were still teenagers at the time. She actually lived in the Garvey home, even after Maeve left for college. Maeve's parents, Dave and Brigid Garvey, actually functioned as Theresa's surrogate parents since her own parents both died in the previous year.

Theresa still has frequent lunches with Brigid and both she and Deirdre were her shopping companions. Simply being a Garvey makes Brigid vulnerable to assaults from bad people. Dierdre was tried and tested in combat in Afghanistan. Theresa was favorably tested in the parking lot of the Coral Gables parking lot when she saved the Garvey family from an attack by five Colombian Cartel gangsters assigned to assassinate John's father.

In a few hours or even sooner, she would be able to hold their baby, John Patrick, in her arms. She prayed for all parents who are also part of the great family of the Father, the Lord God. That covers just about everyone. The nurse responded that she knew that and that he would be a father before long. The doctor came and confirmed that they were close. Before long, their new son entered the world and let out a howl.

"Well hello to you too," said John. "Welcome to the family."

The baby looked up at Theresa as if to ask, "Are you my mom?" "I am your mom, and we are going to have a good time." As the nurse handed him off to John, he felt it was the greatest experience of his life. "Hi there, John Patrick. Welcome to the Garvey clan. You are going to have a great time learning from us. You have cousins in the center of town with a year's experience in hard living that I'm sure they'll share with you. I'm sure they will tell you everything you need to know. You'll be able to work out of your mom's office and she'll be able to visit with you several times a day.

"Excuse me," said the nurse. "I have to take John Patrick to the nursery. We have to get him ready to for his adoring fans to see him. They're all out in the waiting room ready to see you, John.

As the nurse helped Theresa prepare to greet her visitors, she asked "Aren't you the lady that won the Presidential Medal of freedom?"

"I really didn't win it. I had nothing to do with that award. He just chose to give it to me. In about five months you are going to meet my friend, Dierdre Farrell. She is a genuine heroine and the winner of the Congressional Medal of Honor. She is having twins, so prepare to work overtime. When he gave me the Medal of Freedom, the President was trying to make the event all about him, knowing that many women throughout the country would be watching the event on TV."

"Well, I guess they have to do something to try to look good."

"I didn't like that he took the limelight away from my friend who is one of the greatest women warriors ever. When you meet her, you will see how sweet she really is."

When she was wheeled into the reception room, the whole Garvey clan was there plus her brother, Liam.

Theresa smiled warmly at everyone and especially at Liam who was totally unexpected. She reached out to kiss him. "I had to come and see for myself. I heard that you beat up on the Mafia."

"You heard the wrong story. Brigid beat up on the Mafia. I just taught some manners to some corrupt police officers who were insulting my sister and friend, June, who will probably be in here again next week. A real Mafia guy was arrested. The police officers were just 'wannabes'. They all know better than to mess with Dierdre, and now Brigid."

Liam laughed and said, "I'm sure there is a story behind the story." Everyone else in the room knew the real story, and everyone laughed.

The nurse rolled in the baby in a hospital bassinet. No one except Theresa and John were allowed to hold the baby. Meanwhile, Theresa introduced June and the nurse. Theresa said they would be seeing each other next week. '

"I would expect so," said the nurse. "I'll look forward to it." "Me too," said June.

"June is a world class basketball player and President of the Jesuit Urban Mission. So you'll have a real celebrity to work with."

"I'll look forward to it" said the nurse. "I'll have to take the baby back and I'll need you in 20 minutes or so to feed him. Meanwhile, you can all hang out here until that time."

John invited everyone back to Coral Gables to toast the birth of another Garvey baby.

John mentioned to his father that his talk with Sean McNally went very well, and he had accepted the job. He was willing to work an apprenticeship for at least a two year period and was anxious to work with his wife and Dierdre as well as with the Jesuit Mission Bureau.

Later on, at dinner, Rosellen told Desmond and Maria, The wedding would be at St. Joseph's University Chapel at 2:30 P.M on July 7th, the first Saturday in July. She had prepared an invitation list of mostly her new friends from college and St. Paul's. She had also made some new friends from graduate school. Marie had already written invitations to her friends and Desmond's and well as to the guests from Sean's family. In lieu of gifts, contributions were requested for St. Paul's food pantry. Desmond had already made arrangement at Bookbinder's for the reception.

Passports were in place for the trip to Paris and Ireland. Tickets were purchased for their flight.

"Is it alright if we continue to live in the apartment downstairs. Peggy Boyd and Joe O'Malley will be getting married later this summer. Maeve and Patrick are living with the senior Garvey's until their permanent home is built. Brigid is very excited to have a little one to play with. Peggy and Joe are buying Maeve's apartment. Sean and I will move into Peggy's apartment that is actually owned by Susan."

Maria laughed. "Sounds like a lot of checkerboard moves. But yes, you can live here for as long as you would like."

"We're also going to build a house on the golf course. John won't take any money for the property. It is reserved for the Garvey family, and we're all considered part of the Garvey family. "We would like to build a house modeled on this one. Fr. Paul has his staff looking for the plans for this house."

"We have the original architectural plans," replied Desmond.

“Ha, the lost plans are found. Everyone is going to want to look at those plans because everyone wants to think about modest variations based on this house,” said Rosellen.

“We’re glad to share them.” said Desmond. “This is a wonderful house. I’m sure you’ll be happy there.”

“I have been extremely happy here,” said Rosellen. “The house has less to do with it. You and Dad have provided a great home for me here. Just being here with you has been a great confidence builder. “Will you and dad continue to be my parents after we marry?”

“We will be your parents and your friend forever,” said Maria. “And I will second that,” said Desmond. “I am so happy that we’ll be close to each other for the rest of our lives.”

The graduation was a nostalgic event. The school allowed Patrick to present Rosellen with a valedictory certificate. It was Patrick who fought to award her the scholarship in the first place much to the chagrin of senior administration officials. Rosellen finished her course of studies in three and one-half years. She completed the first semester of graduate school. She learned much from her professors and challenged them as well. She was the kind of student that any professional educator would relish. She made many friends on campus. She was a brilliant student, but she was not an arrogant student. She ran study groups and explained complex social theory to her classmates. She read from every book that had anything to do with her program.

During the afternoon and evening there was a steady parade of friends that came to and went from the Dowd residence for the graduation party. The group was loud and boisterous. Every now and then a song would break out. The Bookbinder’s staff was taxed to keep glasses filled and hungry guests well-fed. Desmond and Maria were the most gracious of hosts. The Dowd bluebird was enthusiastically singing from a back yard tree. There was no doubt in Desmond’s mind that the bird has something to do with Rosellen’s mom. It was present on Desmond’s first dates with Maria. It was present during their wedding. It was present in Detroit when Desmond went there to thank those who had helped Rosellen break from the tragic lifestyle that was destroying her life. It sang when Rosellen came to live with her father and Maria. It sang gloriously when Rosellen’s crazy former boyfriend attacked Desmond. Desmond took him down, had him arrested, and carted off to Detroit to answer a murder charge for killing Rosellen’s baby. Not too many people knew about the bluebird and Desmond had no doubt that his late wife kept close tabs on her family. Like the dove that examined the chaos that was creation and saw that it was good, the bluebird’s celebrations were a sign from the same Holy Spirit and that everything was good.

Rosellen had another meeting with Dierdre. Dierdre assured her that there would be no problem getting started. When she formally joins Maeve’s firm in August, she and Dave will make her part of their team and introduce her to the Mayor and Council as well as to some already identified community leaders. “Don’t worry about discerning problems. The folks in the neighborhoods know what the problems are, and they’ll speak of them loud and clear. My project deals with the obvious. I work with the problems that the Mayor and Council face. By rehabbing some of the infrastructure needs of the city, I’m really setting the table for the work you are going to do in the neighborhoods. You already know what the problems are. We have to let the community articulate them and prioritize a schedule of solving them. Education is going to be one of your problems. We have to get people academically qualified to be able to teach trades. We’ll be asking for those things in a grant. I have learned a lot about how to do that and we’ll work together to find out where the money is and how we can get it. When I talk about job development, I’m talking about jobs that pay enough to support a family. I think that is where your Whiteness comes into play. You will be dealing with money sources mostly from the White community. We’re going to be dealing with all kinds of attitudes. Our job is to smile and to keep “picking their pockets.”

“I hope I can do this because this is exactly what I want to do,” said Rosellen.

“Don’t worry. When I first started I knew my project, but I didn’t know how to sell it. I really didn’t know how to interact with people that I don’t know. Dave helped me immeasurably. We’ll all be helping each other. We do a lot of debriefing, and some community members are part of that. They appreciate listeners far more than people talking down to them. I have run into some real executive talent.

The wedding was a glorious event. Maeve, Theresa, Susan, Grace, Dierdre, and June led the procession to the altar along with Sean’s four sisters. The bridesmaids and groomsmen occupied the first pews of the Church. Maria was the Maid of Honor and John Garvey was the Best Man. John and Theresa did sing Irish songs. Rosellen looked spectacular in the simple gown that she and Maria picked out together. Some gowns are so ornate that they detract from the beauty of bride. Maria’s shrewd eye recommended to Roselle a gown that reflected the beauty of the wearer. Paul was the principle celebrant. Fr. Jim Keenan, Priests from St. Joseph’s University, and a few Augustinians from Villanova concelebrated. The music was elegant, the congregation sang with gusto, Fr. Paul’s homily, as expected, was a stunner. He had grown quite close to Rosellen while she ran the food pantry for the last three and a half years. He also monitored their pre-Cana for almost five months. He had known Sean’s family for years, especially from before he became the pastor. He was a great consolation to the family during Sean senior’s imprisonment and death.

The reception at Bookbinder’s was a spectacular event. Most guests followed the instruction to make a generous donation to the food pantry at St. Paul’s. Guests included volunteers from the food pantry as well as from the gentry that frequented Bookbinders. They were all long-time friends of Desmond, and they welcomed the opportunity to celebrate this great event in his daughter’s and his life.

The memory of Sean Sr. was restrained for this celebration. He was mentioned in the Prayer of the Faithful. Surely, there was nostalgia with his family.

There was plenty of Irish music and great dancing music. John had taken Theresa home lest she follow her instincts and create physical problems for herself. One would think it was a hard decision, but it really wasn’t. Theresa could feel the fatigue settling in. She also knew that she would be nursing John Patrick at about three in the morning.

Jimmy Byrne’s band was spectacular and even played a couple of Jewish folk songs as a tribute to Manny Bookbinder. Manny sat with some of the priests who came to the reception, no longer afraid that they would do something to make him a Catholic.

Rosellen and Sean walked around the room greeting their guests. They also danced through the night. They discretely left the party after they had cut the cake. They would relax and unwind. Their flight to Paris was scheduled to leave at 6:30 the next evening.