



Obituary
Sr. M. Aleidis Schreiber
deceased
21.07.2020 at Missionshaus
Neuenbeken

Sr. Aleidis – Gisela Schreiber – was born 26. February 1933 at Osterwick/ Konitz in Westpreußen and baptized there 28.2.1933. Her home place belonged to the Diocese of Danzig. According to her own diary notes she grew up with foster parents and attended elementary school in Osterwick until she was 11 years old. She lost her foster parents during the war in 1945.

In 1946 she came to western Germany with her natural parents. They found a new home in Wächtersbach, a small town in the area of Frankfurt – Fulda. There she completed her schooling in 1948. For two years she worked at a hospital in Gelnhausen. Later on she helped in the household of relatives. The local parish priest states in a recommendation: she took an active part in parish community life, and her quiet, modest demeanor was an example to people.

In April 1952 she entered our Congregation at Neuenbeken, first attended the homecraft school, and was received into the novitiate 1.2.1954. She made her first profession 15.08.1955 and final vows 15.8.1958.

Sr. Aleidis then served in different communities – Herz Jesu Krankenhaus Paderborn, Neuenbeken, Mönchengladbach, Bad Kissingen, and in the senior home in Saarlouis-Rhoden. 1965 /66 she trained as geriatric nurse and then cared for old people in Knechtsteden and Ruppichteroth. 1976 she returned to Neuenbeken to help in the infirmary. 1979 we find her in Ruppichteroth again, where she cared for old People and shared general duties - until 2011. She was then sent to Maria Veen where she did entrance duty and helped in the house. In 2013 she returned to Neuenbeken. From 2015 she herself was in need of care.

Sr. Aleidis was a quiet person, but at times she surprised us by spontaneous, humorous remarks. Her diary gives an impression of spiritual thoughts that inspired her. She also liked to quote them for others. In 2007 she noted a quote by Father Pedro Arrupe, former Superior General of the Jesuits, which is freely rendered here

*Death – much feared by many people – for me is one of the most desired events,
an event that gives meaning to my life...
It means surrendering into the arms of the Lord, - an invitation not deserved, but a reality:
“Well done, good and faithful servant.
Come and join in your master`s happiness.” Mt 25,21
I hope this will be fulfilled – the last amen of my life, the first Halleluja of my eternity.*

R.i.p.