



In Loving Memory

Sr. Mary Joseph Hasson, CPS
(Mary Therese Ann Hasson)

Born

July 26 1930
Portchester, New York

Born into Eternal Life

March 25, 2020
Holy Family Manor
Bethlehem, PA

And I will Lead You Home ...

Sr. Mary Joseph was her own person; a woman who knew what she knew and liked what she liked. Her Irish heitage – the wearing of the green, the Eagles Football team, Celtic blessings, Hummel Figurines, her beloved St. Joseph, our Lady of Knock and LENT! Yes, Lent – not only for its purpled clothed prayer, fasting and almsgiving but especially for its golden thread of feasts: St. Patrick's Day, St. Josphe's Day, Our Lady's Annunciation, all were special to her. As was March - the herald of Spring and all her favorite things. And now a new feast is added to her litany of special March moments: Sr Mary Joseph has gone home to her Lord. And oh how she longed for HOME.

As Sister tells her story – with a touch of contact with the Irish Blarney stone: *"I was born Mary Therese Hasson on July 26, 1930 of immigrant parents (James and Evelyn) both deceased. I am the eldest of three girls. Both my sisters married and had children. I went to Catholic school in New York.*

On January 30, 1950 I entered our Congregation in Princeton New Jersey. The following year on May 23 I received my habit. I made my First Profession on May 24, 1952. By July of that year, we were on the way to the Motherhouse and eventually to South Africa. On December 30 we landed in Durban; and two days later, I found myself at St. Mary's Hospital where I began my nurse's training. My Final Profession was made on July 16, 1955 and at the end of that same year I had completed my training. Early the following year I was missioned to Mount Frere in the Eastern Cape. I remained there teaching in the Nursing School and supervising the African side of the hospital.

The USA Province needed a nurse to take charge of Holy Family Manor, the nursing home in Bethlehem, PA. So, by March of 1962 I was in Bethlehem, and stayed until 1983 when I returned to Shillington and spent several years working in nursing homes in the area. I then cared for our older sisters, and took on a myriad of small jobs. My mission took me - after retirement – to Canada for some time at Queen of Peace Villa. Poor health saw me returning home, to Shillington."

Sr. Mary Joseph spent the last two years at Holy Family Manor - a patient, where once she was 'in-charge.' Not easy for sure. Her health steadily worsened and she needed total nursing care. Although her physical decline brought suffering, her true anguish was her never lessening desire to go back to Shillington, to go home. She was forever longing for someone from home to visit, and on March 25th she turned around and found SOMEONE. Our Lady of the Annunciation heard her cry and led her HOME to her Son, whom she followed and served "*wherever she was sent; wherever she was needed.*"

A Celtic Blessing

Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you.
Deep peace in the Embrace of God to you.
Deep peace of the Everlasting Home to you.
May the road rise to meet you;
May the wind be always at your back;
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
May the rains fall softly upon your fields.
Until we meet again,
May God hold you in the hollow of His hand.



Missionary Sisters
of the
Precious Blood
North American Province

**You have redeemed us, O Lord, in your
Blood.**