

St. Francis de Sales Parish

All glory comes from daring to begin.

St. Francis de Sales



Meanderings... | Parish Bulletin – September 5 & 6, 2009

BY REV. ROY ROBERTS

IT ALMOST seems like the summer that wasn't. But I have to admit, I didn't miss any extreme heat, and I certainly didn't miss the humidity. In fact, I found most days very comfortable and acceptable. For the most part, it was a quiet summer, a few weddings, some baptisms, from that perspective it was very pleasant.

For me, the highlight easily was the visit of my youngest niece. She came to spend a week with me to attend the Cougar Basketball Camp. I must confess that I was a bit unnerved thinking of ways to entertain an eleven-year-old. Now this is my niece who has diabetes, so each morning started with comparing blood sugar levels. Of course I always won. Then I would drop her off at Notre Dame High School for the camp and would pick her up at 2:30 pm.

I had asked my brother if she needed anything for school or her many sports and so I planned daily excursions to pick up her stuff. We went and got some new gym shorts and socks one day, and then a new back-pack on another day. We made a trip to get some new school clothes and we went to see a movie.

I think her siblings were jealous when they saw the pile of new stuff she hauled home. There was one trip home for a soccer game which ended up being rained out, so we picked up grandma and went out for dinner.

The second to last day was a bit scary. She had been having higher than usual readings of her blood sugar but she seemed to be managing. Then, when in the Mall, she claimed that she was really thirsty and downed a bottle of water so quickly that it was worthy of a university chug team. We stopped and checked her levels and she was off the scale. Not a good sign. She is on an insulin pump and her dosing didn't seem to be doing anything to reduce the levels. I phoned my brother and there were a couple of suspected reasons; the needle into her belly wasn't situated properly; or the battery on her pump was dead. My sister-in-law phoned and arranged to meet me on the highway.

It was a scary trip as for the first time my niece was very tired and napping in the car. It was an extremely helpless and disconcerting feeling. Thousands of worst-case scenarios played in my head, and I kept hoping that she would wake up and not slip into a coma.

Well, a new battery and a couple of hours [sleep] and she was good as new. So on the last day, as her team won the championship, she won the camper of the year. I can't wait until next year.

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