

Along memory lane...

We came to the Parish in 1975, having transferred from Rockhampton. We introduced ourselves to Fr Morgan Howe. Later a member of the welcoming committee, Mrs Rhonda Harnischfeger, came to our house and told us about the parish and the community.

Fr Howe was one of the greatest men I have ever met. There was such a community spirit under his leadership. He gave the impression that it was up to the community to decide the direction of the parish, and I can remember that people saw this as a responsibility rather than anything else. I used to attend some morning masses where he explained the time and the context of the readings. Such an eye opener to the scriptures.

I remember that sometimes there would be a child crying loudly and he would say "Isn't that a beautiful sound to hear in a church?" Another time there were nominations being called for the parish council with the understanding that if there were too many, there would be an election. Fr Howe announced that seeing there were **only** 29 nominations it would not be necessary to have elections.

His whole philosophy seemed to be about love. The kids loved him. He was the first I hear tell 'Dad Jokes' which I remember. The kids would groan and then laugh.

He had a saying 'What would Christ do?'

George Nolan