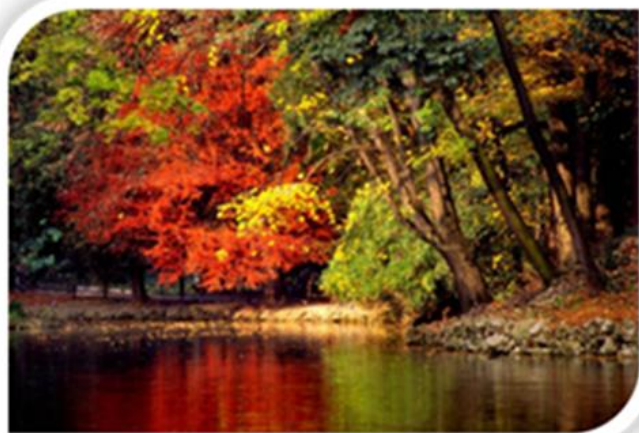


GREETINGS FROM BECOMING NEIGHBOURS EVERYONE!



IT SEEMS THAT WE REALLY ARE FINALLY IN THE MIDST OF AUTUMN!

As we know, October and November are crisp lively months for us who live in the Northern Hemisphere. With the ministry of Becoming Neighbours, we have experienced the abundant of God's great love through our relationships with newcomers and with each one of you. This was most keenly felt through our October 02 Eucharistic Celebration of Thanksgiving and communal lunch, through your generous response to the request for suitcases for Winnie and her children and through numerous phone calls/emails. One of the great blessings as well has been our visits with government sponsored Syrian Refugees. These moments have held connections of love, solidarity and hospitality. We discovered, once again, that there is no distinction between "our dear neighbour", ourselves, our earth and our God.

This year, this celebration of Canadian Thanksgiving echoed **MARY'S MAGNIFICAT!**

As you spend time with this Fridge Notes, we invite you to take a moment to reflect upon how the arrival of refugees in Canada have invited and even urged each one of us to look at life differently, the concerns we have, the issues we support, and our prayer and presence with others. The Spirit of God is transforming our hearts.

We invite you to spend time with Joyce Rupp's "**Prayer for Autumn Days**" found below. Let us give thanks to God for the abundant blessings that we are receiving and sharing.

May we all continue to live in and be bearers of God's abundant love and mercy.

Lois Anne Bordowitz, FCJ

Krista Bowman (JVC)

Tina Solomon

Peter McKenna, SCJ

PRAYER FOR AUTUMN DAYS

God of the seasons, there is a time for everything: there is a time for dying and a time for rising.
We need courage to enter into the transformation process.

God of Autumn, the trees are saying goodbye to their green, letting go of what has been.
We, too, have our moments of surrender, with all their insecurity and risk.
Help us to let go when we need to do so.

God of fallen leaves lying in coloured patterns on the ground, our lives have their own patterns.
As we see the patterns of our own growth, may we learn from them.

God of misty days and harvest moon nights,
there is always the dimension of mystery and wonder in our lives.
We always need to recognize your power-filled presence. May we gain strength from this.

God of harvest wagons and fields of ripened grain,
many gifts of growth lie within the season of our surrender.
We wait for harvest in faith and hope. Grant us patience when we do not see the blessings.

God of flowers touched with frost and windows wearing white designs,
may your love keep our hearts from growing cold in the empty seasons.

God of life, you believe in us, you enrich us, you entrust us with the freedom to choose life.

For all this, we are grateful.



Help me most gracious God to recognize one another and Earth as neighbour. Amen