Birth puts focus on relationships

Sean Matthew McMahan, son of my niece Margaret and her husband, Doug, entered this world at St. Joseph's Hospital in Syracuse just before midnight on September 30.

I drove to Baldwinsville on Saturday to meet Sean for the first time, and to extend love and good wishes to his parents. It was a pleasure to be with them as always. Margaret and Sean are in good health. Doug, too, is holding strong, doing all that he can to help Liam, now 28 months old, adjust to the exciting presence of his new brother in their home.

I enjoyed an added bonus that day. My sister, Helen, was there and will stay with Margaret this week. Also present just for the day were Grace, Mary Ellen and herson, Patrick. We had a lot of fun fussing over the baby and watching Patrick and Liam do the same. Those little guys were most solicitous for the well being of little



BishopMatthewH.Clark

Along the Way

Sean. They knew that they were welcome to touch him. They also understood quite well that they were to be very easy on the new member of the family.

A few friends have asked me since the Baldwinsville trip, "Whom does the baby resemble?" I have to respond that, while I think Sean is spectacularly handsome, I cannot answer the question. Rather, I defer to my sister and nieces who, like my mother, have uncanny abilities in this area. The consensus is that he is the image of his brother Liam. That is what I think of as the collective assessment. With that I have no argument, although I do not have eyes to see the resemblance myself.

It's when the resemblance issue comes to finer points that I lose my way. You may recall such conversations in your own family when a new baby comes along - he has Aunt Thelma's eves, Uncle Burt's ears and Grandma Brown's mouth. You know well that new babes change quickly and, sometimes, quite dramatically. As the process of welcoming and loving Sean continues in the months ahead, part of the fun will be tracking this conversation. My guess is that the next major familial reassessment of this issue will occur when we all gather for Sean's November baptism.

On the drive home from my visit to the McMahans', I was mindful of how that brief visit put me in touch with people and values I treasure deeply. The main stream of that prayerful time was a sense of wonder at the gift of life, of how this precious child came to be and of his impact on the lives of his mother and dad, both of their families, and on his brother. But the moment was also touched by an awareness of the importance of loving relationships in our lives. ev.val

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You'll understand that Margaret was central in all of this drive-home prayer and reflection. She is the fourth-born of my sister and brother-in-law's five daughters. She is also my goddaughter and a good friend. She and Doug love one another dearly. They have cherished Liam for over two years, and now with great gratitude welcome Sean Matthew into the warm life of their family.

Please say a prayer for Sean, his health and peaceful growth — and for all of our children. They are God's gift to us and are deserving of the best we have to offer them. Peace to all.

