

# Bosco Society

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My dear friends in Christ,

Here we are, though Christmas is just around the corner, only a week ago, here in British Columbia, we were required to move our clocks back an hour to day light saving time. I don't think I was the only one, but I hesitated, because I'm not sure I wanted an extra hour of 2020. What a year! My heart goes out some of you, who are quarantined, who can't get together with your family and friends, or maybe stuck in a nursing home and can't have any visitors and which leaves you so lonely. My heart goes out to all of you who don't have jobs, who don't know how you are going to pay the rent or the mortgage let alone put food on the table. My heart goes out to all of you who can't visit your ailing parents or friends knowing that they are lonely, suffering from depression, and your hands are tied in trying to help them.



I know, like you, how frustrating it is to stay at home and not be able to do everything that I had planned for the year. I'm not getting any younger and I still have so many things that I need to do.

On January 20, I flew to the Philippines to continue the work that we have started. To refresh your memory, after struggling for three years, we finally got permission to take our hyperbaric



I absolutely LOVE this quote from Pope Francis!



Rivers do not drink their own water; trees do not eat their own fruit; the sun does not shine on itself and flowers do not spread their fragrance for themselves. Living for others is a rule of nature. We are all born to help each other. No matter how difficult it is...Life is good when you are happy; but much better when others are happy because of you.

Pope Francis

/TandagDiocese



chamber to the Philippines. This chamber would help so many kids who are struggling with brain damage due to malnutrition. After getting the massive equipment there, it took us another year to prove to their government to accept this therapy. Finally, we got our chamber to the hospital of the Sisters of St. Paul of Chartres in their hospital in Dasmariñas, Cavite in the Philippines. This particular province has the most people who are struggling with extreme poverty and their children suffer the most when they do not get enough nutrition in their developing years.

I was working with the Knights of Columbus, in that parish to finally get the equipment functioning. My nephew, Charlie Sequin, an engineer, who volunteered his time and who was the main man in taking the equipment apart in Canada and who itemized and labeled the hundreds of parts had his ticket booked to come and join me to finish the project. Then the COVID-19 Virus happened and everything came to a standstill.

## NOT EVERYTHING IS CANCELLED

sunshine is not cancelled  
spring is not cancelled  
love is not cancelled  
relationships are not cancelled  
reading is not cancelled  
naps are not cancelled  
devotion is not cancelled  
music is not cancelled  
dancing is not cancelled  
imagination is not cancelled  
kindness is not cancelled  
conversations are not cancelled  
**hope** is not cancelled



#keeplookingup  
SimpleStencils.com



I was forced to leave the Philippines and to get back to Canada immediately. Ria, back home was trying to get my return ticket changed but with great difficulty. After two days of being on the phone, she was able to get a ticket which was being held at the airport. Because of the virus, I was blocked to travel anywhere in the Philippines. There was no way to drive

down the main highways as they were all blocked by hundreds of police officers and the military. Fortunately, the Sisters had a genius of a driver who knew all the back alleys and single lane roads. He never used the highway. It should have taken 3 hours to get to the airport but miraculously the Sisters super fast driver got me there in less than 2 hours. To be honest, I kind of enjoyed this trip. It felt like a scene out of a James Bond movie and I was right into it. Most excitement I've had, at my age, for a long time.



Leo, Marie and myself

Our Larre family was blessed with 9 boys and 4 girls. They took turns going to heaven and finally only three of us were left, Marie, Leo and I. Now on this past Nov. 3rd , my brother Leo passed away. He was watching the U.S. elections on TV, fell asleep in his chair and passed away peacefully. Being the two youngest, Leo and I had great adventures together as young children. We were good at hiding in the attic

when our buggy was leaving for school. It gave us a full day holiday. We would stay in the attic all day and to amuse ourselves, we taught our cat to be a paratrooper by tying Mother's silk scarf to the cat before we pushed him out the attic window. All went well until Mother, who was in the sewing room sitting by the window, watched in horror as the paratrooper cat happen to drift by. From that time on our buggy would not leave home until Mom checked that Leo and I were on our way to school. Thanks

You will teach them to fly,  
but they will not fly your  
flight. You will teach them to  
dream, but they will not dream  
your dream. You will teach  
them to live, but they will  
not live your life.

Nevertheless, in every flight,  
in every life, in every dream,  
the print of the way you  
taught them will remain.

Mother Teresa

No Sick Days For Mom

Lord, please give me a sign if  
you think I'm eating too much



to my Mom, Leo and I got an education. Please remember my brother, Leo and his family in your prayers.

We are so anxious to get back to the Philippines and finish the hyperbaric job. Not only would our children benefit from the oxygen treatment for their brain malfunctions but even extremely more important for those kids are suffering from the deadly COVID-19 virus. Please pray for the children.

In closing I want to assure you that everyday when I say Mass, I have each one of you with me and I say special prayers for all of you who cannot go to Mass and have been denied to partake in the sacraments. Christmas this year, for most of us, won't be the same. This is such a hard time but together with prayers and love we will survive. The Good Lord and Mother Mary are always with us and will constantly give us strength to see us through all our struggles.

I also want to thank you from the bottom of my heart, for helping us with your generosity and your prayers. I know this is a difficult time for everyone but every little bit that you can donate would be greatly appreciated. We really could not help these kids without your help.

A blessed Christmas to you and your families with a whole lot of love,

Father Larre and Ria



Our fund raising at the Jamborees did not happen this year because of the COVID-19 but our precious Molly stepped up to the plate and blessed us with 10 of the most beautiful puppies. They were bought by 10 wonderful new owners