

To my St. Michael's Community,

I didn't know anything about the plans for Tuesday before it happened. I didn't know that you had decided to wear pink. I didn't know that the chapel would be a sea of pink. I didn't know that teachers, administrators, and students at the Singleton campus would be wearing pink, too. I didn't know until children started arriving at school in pink shirts, bow ties, tutus, ribbons, scarves, hats, and hair bows. I didn't know. But, then I did.

Thank you.

After a powerful chapel service, I returned to the classroom for morning meeting. Concerned about what my students might be feeling, I asked them what they noticed about the service. They noticed that a lot of people were wearing pink. I asked why and one child responded, "You are a little bit sick." I told them I was, but that I was going to be A-Okay. And because in Kindergarten we are "bucket fillers", I told them that my bucket was so full of their love and the love of the others at St. Michael's school that my bucket overflowed as tears. Tears of gratitude--gratitude for life, for my students, my friends and colleagues, for my church, for good doctors, for my family, and for my St. Michael's family. Thank you people of St. Michael's (both campuses!) for being you. I'm deeply grateful to walk among you. Thank you for filling my bucket. It's running over.

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