



Maria Elsa Castaneda

July 18, 1928 - October 19, 2020

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; For You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the Lord Forever. Psalm 23

Señor, hazme un instrumento de tu paz. Donde hay odio... que siembre yo amor; Donde hay injuria... perdón; Donde hay duda... fe; Donde hay desesperación... esperanza; Donde hay tinieblas... luz; y Donde hay tristeza... alegría. Oh, Divino Maestro, concédeme que yo busque. No tanto ser consolado... como consolar; No tanto ser comprendido... como comprender; No tanto ser amado... como amar; Pues es dando... que recibimos; Es perdonando... que somos perdonados, y Es muriendo... que nacemos a la vida eterna.

- de San Francisco de Asis

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *I shall forever miss you my beloved mother. Thank you for bringing me into this world. Siempre te recordaré mi amada madre. Gracias por traerme a este mundo.* ”

Mario Magaña - October 30, 2020 at 06:18 PM