## Collaboration

is the story of fire...

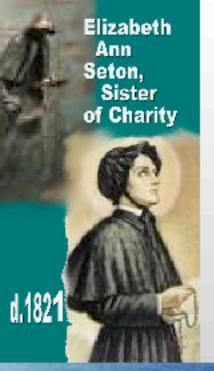
## Soulfire Part 3





Meanwhile, 12 years before there was a Rosalie Rendu in France, there was a child named Elizabeth Ann Seton being born in the U.S.A. She would also travel a path That, in time, would lead her to Charity and its Service.





These two women never met.
Yet, both served with a heart on fire with charity.







Both would think as Vincent thought:

"We are the people of God on the march, we are the Church, wounded and hungry, yet we are all the body of Christ." Even more:

We are being who Vincent wanted us to be:

**CHARITY--on** 





Strong enough to bring all the social forces together, even today,





To walk with God,
To share, to collaborate,
to network,
To be one heart afire
with Charity--



And the human heart of this network was beating, ever alive and present in Sister Rosalie, wherever there were needs born of poverty.

And yet, poverty persisted.



As long as there was a Wealthy Class, and a Poor Class with a great gap between, poverty would persist

And poverty would be the greatest injustice.



"Hunt down poverty in order to give humanity its dignity," said Honore de Balzac.

Hunt down poverty, that justice may prevail.

"Without justice, there can be no peace," said Benito Juarez. "There are many ways of providing charity," she once said.

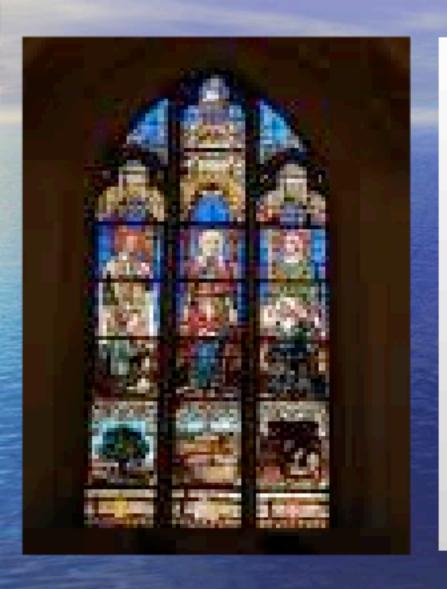
"The assistance of money or assistance in-kind that we give to the poor will not last long. We must aspire to a more complete, longer-lasting benefit: study their abilities, their level of instruction, and try to get them work to help them out of their difficulties."

Between the rebellions and the fighting, The Cholera epidemics and fevers, in the endless battle of those who had nothing, and those who had too much, Rosalie brought logic and common sense.



She was a force to be heeded no matter where she was.

When she dragged away the wounded From the barricades she would shout: "There will be no killing here!" As she dragged the wounded To safety there was none.



In time, the fevers and a slow but growing blindness, Took Sister Rosalie away. God took Sister Rosalie home. It was a great loss for Paris, and the fight against poverty. It was also a moment of unity for everyone present at her funeral.

End of Part 3 presentation by Georgia Hedrick

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