COMMUNITY LIFE

Cloistered nuns make a habit of denial



Whooo is an OWL?

n 'OWL' is anyone who is interested in the welfare of mid-life and older women. I first learned about the OWL organization over 15 years ago in The Gross Pointo News, shortly after becoming a young widow with five children.

children.

I was so impressed with the organization's goals of equality and security for women whose once bright, secure future suddenly becomes bleak and scary, that I joined the east side chap-

bleak and scary, that I joined the east side chapter.

Not long afterward, when I moved to Farmington Hills to be nearer my mother, a newly married daughter, and two younger daughters attending Michigan State University, I sought out the Farmington chapter of OWI, where I've been a member ever since.

Although 'OWI' is a clover abbreviation for Older Women's League, there is a misconception that it is an organization for older women only. Nothing could be further from the truth.

OWL is both intergender (there are many male members) and intergenerational. It is this intergentational awareness that is crucial to achievement of OWL's goals, for OWL needs the Interest and energies of young women to secure a fluture of dignity and well-being for them as they reach middle and beyond.

Presently, a woman's marrial status is a predictor of rotirement income, and generally, older njæried women are the most economically secure. However, for far too many American weenen, retirement signals the beginning of de-privation stere a lifetime of thard work.

Past the visitor's room, everything is frugal and simple. There
are no radios. The only newspaper is
a small clip from the Wall Street
Journal.

Journal.

Of course, there are no restaurants. No movies. Television is limited to religious airings, such as the
Pope's visit to New York City earlier

Pope's visit to New York City carrier this year.
Even the food at meals is sparse, sometimes porridge, a baked potato or leftovers. They don't visit with one another and while they eat, scripture passages and interpreta-tions are read. A pient on the grounds is considered an exciting

talked to the Observer during two recent visits.

The life is a puradox," said Sister Mary Thomas who wears a beeper on her belt near a large brown resary, Ironically, the touch of modern technology helps eliminate an intercem system and maintain the quiet.

"All those negatives," she continued. "The materialities are not what makes you happy in the long run. It's being at peace with yourself and God. The things that we give up are

not the essentials. People can't believe we can be so happy in this life,
which is not to say we don't have trials, but because we are growing in
the Lord, the joy comes in the midst
of the sacrifies. They're dressed in full white and
luck habits. Their smiles are peaceful and constant as they tell about
their lives in the monastery and
their reasons for choosing the Dominican cloistered order.

Sister Mary Paul had a playful
smile and a relaxed manner as she
explained how she never imagined
she would become a nun. She entered the monastery in 1883.

"A lot of people say: Why are your locking yourself up?" I left a possible career, husband and family," she said. "There really is a calling it's that fundamental faith, belief and transcended values that make it possible.

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"When I was in high school I didn't hear a lot of encouragement to become a nun. I'm an addity among my friends. I was a typical product of my generation. I was at the university, I enjoyed parties and nightlife."

And she loved pretty clothes. But



Uto of prayer. Cloistered Dominican nuns at the Monastery of the Blessed Sacrament sing during Mass. A wall of glass separates them from the public seated on the other side of the altar.



