

Good morning, my mommy is feeling under the weather, so she asked me to send this week's message. I asked her what I should say, and she provided the following quote:

“While many of us are finding post-holiday schedules in January significantly less hectic than they were in December, that cannot be said for the data management team in my office. The beautiful generosity shown by you in 2023 now requires reporting and follow-up in the form of tax letters. For the sake of efficiency, the CCF sends out tax letters at the end of January. These include gifts to the Annual Diocesan Appeal, the Learn to Lead Campaign, the CCF, MPSF, and campaigns that my team is administering for parishes. The letters are currently being prepared, double checked, and sent to our mail house for processing.

“If you contributed to the McMahon Parater Scholarship Foundation, your tax certificate will be coming as soon as we receive it from the Virginia Department of Education. (Most of you have probably already received it.) Thank you so very much for entrusting us with your hard-earned gifts.”

My mommy said she was traveling around this week and that some of you had asked about me. I appreciate that! Here is a picture of me with my latest haircut. It's a little fancy for a big boy like me, but it seems to make the family happy when I get a nice bath and my hair isn't in my eyes. They said something about my smelling better, but I have no idea what they mean by that.

