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# The Closure

Cha'Von Foxhall

Xavier University of Louisiana, [pathways@xula.edu](mailto:pathways@xula.edu)

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Cha'Von Foxhall

*The Closure*

An obstacle is something that impedes progress or achievement. Along with being human comes obstacles, with the main purpose of showing us that nothing in life comes easy. Yet, with a little work and prayer one may overcome any problem in one's life. My biggest obstacle occurred my junior year of high school at Xavier Preparatory School. It was the end of February, and the parents were informed of a mandatory meeting to be held in the auditorium without the students. After anxiously waiting over an hour with some of my friends, the meeting was finally over and we were allowed to enter the auditorium where looks of dismay filled the room. As I went to my mom, I saw that tears filled her eyes, and she told me the news: "There won't be a Xavier Prep next year."

As the parents told their daughters the news, we couldn't believe it. The number of faces filled with tears that day was too many to count. So many questions began to fill my mind. How could someone just take away our school? Was I really going to have to spend my senior year at a new school, without my friends that had become like sisters to me? I had been ranked number one in my class since the eighth grade. I was the future valedictorian of our class. All of my hard work was going to be thrown out the window, all because the powers that be decided for a number of reasons that they could no longer keep the school open. This was especially painful because the school was founded by St. Katharine Drexel and Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament, as part of the same dream behind Xavier University.

The following day just reassured me that the nightmare was definitely a reality. As I walked to the office to bring an attendance sheet, a friend of mine saw me and just started crying. We were in the middle of the hallway hugging and crying our hearts out until a teacher came to

our aid. Those powers that be didn't seem to understand that they weren't just taking away a building, but also a future that I looked forward to since I walked through the doors of Xavier Prep. That week was a busy one. We had our monthly mass, and Father said that prayer changes things. Another day, a lawyer came and said that she would do everything she could to assure us that we would spend our senior year at the place we all know as home.

It was during this time that everyone's faith was tested by God, and we decided that we must come together. Our class began to develop the true sense of sisterhood, always eating lunch together simply enjoying each other's company. Mark 11:24 says, "Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask for in prayer, believe that you have received it and it will be yours." At a time when prayer seemed to be the only option, that's exactly what I began to do. My praying increased tremendously. And before long, there was an announcement saying that the school would reopen the following year under the new name of St. Katharine Drexel Prep, and we would be the first graduating class. And not only did we go down in history as the first graduating class, but I was the first valedictorian to come through SKDP. I can say from experience that God really does work in mysterious ways.