

Welcome to the new St. Columbkille Catholic School Website



I'm so excited to be your new principal! After serving for 20 years as a principal in a public school, it is refreshing to come to a school where prayer, God, and religion are not forbidden, but are actually taught! The staff members I have met are so positive and excited to be a part of St. Columbkille.

Betty and I are originally from Iowa, but this is not our first time living in Nebraska. In fact, our youngest son was born in Nebraska. Altogether, we have four grown children and are the proud grandparents of two grandchildren, ages three and one. We moved into a house that is owned by the parish near the end of June. We have a nice neighbor (Father Damian!), and we are getting to know people in the parish.

I would like to say that the move into the new job has been easy and smooth, but that's not entirely true. After three days on the job, I was informed that I needed to box up everything in my office on Friday and move it out because I was getting new carpet the following week. That sounded great. And how appropriate that a new principal should have new carpet.

Well, first the contractors ran short on carpet, then they had another job to do, and then one thing led to another until finally after 3 1/2 weeks I really did get new carpet and my office was put back together! I wish I could tell you that not being able to get into my office for over 3 weeks didn't bother me, but if you asked Betty, she would tell you that isn't so. In fact, I may have even made an un-Christian comment or two. But really, here I was the new principal and they weren't ready for me! Didn't they know that I had important work to do?

Sometime in the middle of all this God let me know that I really had nothing to complain about. He reminded me of another time when not a new principal, but a new Prince was coming. And, He reminded me that this Prince had much more important work to do than me. When He came into the world there wasn't a hospital where He could be born, there wasn't a house, there wasn't even a motel room. In fact, He had to be born in a place that wasn't even fit for people, but only for animals. And, He got the job done. Completely. Perfectly.

Okay God. Lesson learned.

Thanks to God and thanks to the rest of you for allowing me to serve as your principal.

Yours in Christ,
Jim Makey