



Good St. Ann: A Grandmother's Love

Very Rev. Joseph D'Amico, V.F.



[St. Ann Educates the Virgin Mary, Stained Glass Window, St. Patrick Church \(Troy, Ohio\)/ CC BY 4.0](#)

St. Ann has always been a part of my life and spirituality. I had the honor and privilege of being assigned to St. Ann's Parish in Hoboken for one year as I discerned a vocation with the Capuchin Franciscan Friars. Although my discernment process eventually led me to ordination for the Archdiocese of Newark, I cherish my time with the friars and the strong devotion I developed to St. Ann during that time. One of the highlights of the year was being part of the planning and organizational team for the feast and novena of St. Ann. While the food served at the feast now is sold by vendors - except for the famous zeppole - I remember a time when all the food was prepared by volunteers from the parish, mostly from the St. Ann's Guild. I can't imagine a summer without visiting the feast, lighting a candle to St. Ann, and enjoying the food, especially the famous zeppole!

This incredible devotion to St. Ann by the people of the parish and beyond inspired me to reflect more deeply on the message and contribution of this great woman. While there is nothing written about her in the Scriptures, there are some non-biblical sources that mention Ann and her husband Joachim by name and tells us a little about their humble life. While there is much that we don't know about St. Ann, we can definitely play a good game of "spiritual connect the dots", as I like to call it. We know that Jesus was born of Mary, a virgin who was immaculately conceived in her mother's womb. That woman who provided the womb for the Immaculate Conception of Mary is Ann! This Immaculate Conception teaches us that Mary was conceived without any stain of original sin. What Mary received at the time of her conception, we received at our baptism. Ann was a worthy vessel of this tremendous grace not only given to Mary but to the entire human race.

To know Mary is to know Ann. And we know that Mary was kind, humble, obedient and loving. Mary provided Jesus with a home and loved him with a mother's love. She learned that from her mother, Ann!

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Ann would have taught Mary not only to cook, sew, and maintain a home, but also how to pray. Mary's first experience of God was given to her by her parents Ann and Joachim. It was from Ann that Mary knew the scriptures and promises and the prophecies. Mary said "yes" to the Angel Gabriel because she already knew from Ann that God is good and can be trusted. And her "yes" was complete and unconditional with no strings attached. Without even knowing it, Ann and Joachim raised their daughter to be a worthy vessel for the conception and birth of Our Lord. God used them to set the stage for the birth of Jesus.

St. Ann continues to be at work in the church even today. She is often sought after to help couples conceive a child, maintain a healthy pregnancy, and deliver a healthy baby. She loves us with a grandmother's love. Today we acknowledge the tremendous role that grandparents play in the lives of their grandchildren and in society. Amid the realities of modern family life, disintegration of the family structure, and the reality of a spiritually lost generation, grandparents are often the ones teaching their grandchildren how to pray, behave, and act responsibly. Financial challenges and the difficulties faced by young families trying to get ahead have sometimes forced grandparents out of retirement and into full-time childcare for their grandchildren. And I've never met a grandparent who is not happy about it!

Both of my grandmothers were born in Italy. Although my parents never taught my siblings and I the Barese dialect, I get emotional every time I hear and recognize it because it reminds me of my beloved grandmothers. My birth name, Joseph, comes from my maternal grandmother, Giuseppina. And my paternal grandmother, Cecilia, taught me a beautiful lesson when I made my first Holy Communion in 1972. My paternal grandfather had passed away earlier that year and, in my grandmother's beautiful Italian accent, she told me to offer my first communion for him. I didn't fully understand it then, but I am so grateful for that lesson now and I still offer my communions for the dearly departed.

My grandmother Cecilia would also let me help her when she was baking bread or focaccia or making struffoli. I recall one very special moment when, after making and mixing her bread dough, and forming it into a loaf, she made the sign of the cross over it, asking God to bless it for a great meal for the family. I can still see the cross on top of the bread when it came out of the oven and I still consider cooking to be one of the greatest acts of love that we can offer to others - an offering that can be made holy when we ask for God's blessing upon it.

I'm so grateful for the opportunity to share this reflection on St. Ann, the grandmother of Our Lord, as it brought back so many cherished memories of my own grandmothers and the great influence they have had on my life. As St. Ann loved, guided, and protected her daughter Mary and her grandson, she continues to love, guide, and protect us with a grandmother's love.

GOOD ST. ANN, PRAY FOR US, AND KEEP UP ALWAYS UNDER YOUR GRANDSON'S CARE AND PROTECTION!



The Feast Day Procession of St. Ann in Hoboken.
[Photo courtesy of St. Ann Roman Catholic Church, Hoboken, NJ.](#)

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: *The Very Rev. Joseph Anthony D'Amico, VF, was born in Brooklyn, New York, to a large, loving, Italian Catholic family. He felt a call to the priesthood early in his high school years and graduated in 1982 from St. Francis Preparatory Seminary (Lafayette, NJ). He earned a bachelor's degree from Don Bosco College (Newton, NJ) where he studied philosophy and education. After teaching for several years, he entered the Immaculate Conception Seminary at Seton Hall University graduating with a Master of Divinity degree in 1995. He was ordained to the priesthood in the same year.*

Since 2019, Fr. D'Amico has served as pastor of St. Anastasia Church (Teaneck, NJ) and is dean of the South-Central Bergen deanery in the Archdiocese of Newark. He also serves as chaplain to the Teaneck Fire Department and the Italian American Police Society of New Jersey. In the wake of the September 11th attacks, he was a volunteer Red Cross chaplain at Ground Zero. Over the past three decades, Fr. D'Amico's priesthood has been a blessing to the many souls he has encountered as priest, pastor, spiritual director, chaplain, and as the director of Prison Ministry for the Archdiocese of Newark. In his spare time, he loves to bike, hike, and enjoy nature. Fr. D'Amico has five siblings, countless nieces, nephews, grand-nieces and grand-nephews, and he loves them all! As this article reflects, he often returns to the themes of faith, family, and food in his preaching and his writing.

Pope Leo XIV, an Italian American, Calls Us to Unity

Brendan Young



Leo PP. XIV

[Pope Leo XIV, official portrait \(May 16, 2025\) – Vatican Media](#)
[/ Holy See Press Office, for institutional use only.](#)

White smoke billowed from the Sistine Chapel chimney, the bells of St. Peter's rang out across Rome, and the world held its breath for what seemed like an interminable amount of time. When the Cardinal Protodeacon finally stepped onto the Vatican's central balcony to proclaim *Habemus Papam*, and the name that followed stunned the globe: Robert Prevost — an American! — had been elected Pope Leo XIV.

I knew little about the man behind the name: a member of the Augustinian Order and a native of the Chicago area. And, like many, I immediately reached for my phone, eager to learn more, especially about his roots. What emerged in the days after the conclave was almost as surprising as the election itself: we had an Italian American Pope.

Of course, Pope Francis, born in Argentina as Jorge Mario Bergoglio to a father from Turin and a granddaughter of Genovese immigrants, was also an Italian American, though from South America. We often forget that South America, like its northern counterpart, saw a massive wave of Italian immigration, particularly in Argentina and Brazil. But Pope Leo was born and bred in our great nation, and for that we are proud, even more so as Italian Americans. His family story and postwar Baby Boomer upbringing offer a sense of familiarity, even reassurance, to our community.

While Pope Leo's maternal grandparents were of mixed race, born in Hispaniola and New Orleans respectively, his paternal grandmother was a French immigrant, and his paternal grandfather, Salvatore Giovanni Riggitano, was born in Milazzo, near Messina in Sicily, in 1876. Riggitano emigrated to the United States in 1903, arriving on the SS Perugia to New York City, and settled in Illinois, where he would teach Italian, French and Spanish.

Eventually, he would drop Salvatore, but keep the English form of Giovanni, John, and adopted his second wife Suzanne's mother's maiden name, Prevost, which he would give to his two sons. The second son, Louis, the Pope's father, was born in Chicago in 1920. There, he would marry Mildred Martinez in 1949, giving birth to three sons, the last of whom was Robert (now Pope Leo), born in 1955.

Yes, the Pope is a quarter Italian, and a second-generation Italian American. But "only" or "just" 25% Italian extraction does not make His Holiness any less Italian American than anyone else. That he likely learned the Italian language later in life during his years of study and work in Rome, is to his credit; it would not make him a "Johnny come lately."

We do not know if the Pope has visited (or how often) his town of origin during those years, or whether he's in touch with his Italian relatives; nor do we know, in decades past, how often the Prevost family enjoyed pasta dinners.

We do know this: through his words, his example and his identity, Pope Leo already shows us that there is room at the table for everyone — culturally and spiritually — no matter their family background or heritage, both as Italian Americans and as Catholics. His very motto, "In the One, we are one," taken from the writings of his spiritual father, Saint Augustine, and the message he has expressed so far during the first few weeks of his papacy, are an indication of the importance he places on unity, which no doubt will prove one of the key messages of this pontificate.

For those struggling to identify as Italian American, young or not so young, because your Italian blood might be less than a major percentage, or for those seeking validation of their Italianness, look no further than Pope Leo. His own story can "give permission" and reassure us, at a crossroads in history, where going forward we will see increasingly less "pure" extraction but allowing the Italian American identity to flourish in new ways.

Perhaps another indication of a bigger picture (or Divine Providence): Pope Leo was elected on May 8, the feast day of Our Lady of the Rosary of Pompeii, the most popular devotion among Italians at the time of the largest immigration, and which the immigrants continued to lovingly practice in their adopted country.

Interestingly, I learned of the white smoke as I was burying a friend in Lodi, Sr. Lisa Marie DiSabatino, CSSF, who was half Italian and half Polish. Her father Anthony was a first-generation Sicilian American; his parents lived near Pope Leo's grandfather's hometown. Anthony died while serving overseas in the U.S. Army during World War II, Sister wasn't even 2 years old. As a result, she had little exposure to her Italian side but readily acknowledged those roots. Another sign?

Saint Augustine also stated: "Let us all embrace one another: in necessary things, unity; in uncertain things, liberty; in all things, charity." What better example, what better words to follow, than those of this Saint, and those of his spiritual son, our Holy Father, Pope Leo.

Viva il Papa!

The 51st Annual Feast of Saint Michael and la Madonna della Fontana in Newark

Eric Lavin

Every third Sunday in May, Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church in Newark celebrates the Feast of la Madonna della Fontana and Saint Michael. This year marked our 51st year and the feast has certainly changed over the decades. At first, only St. Michael was commemorated in May to celebrate the archangel's apparition on Monte Gargano. In 1982 a statue of la Madonna della Fontana was made and added to the festivities. The feast, which once lasted 10 days, would draw many personalities, including the likes of Connie Francis, Marie and Ralph Villani (the former mayor of Newark), and visiting priests from Italy. Recently, in 2023, a new statue was commissioned from Stuflesser in Ortisei, (Trentino Alto Adige) Italy of la Madonna della Fontana. It is an exact replica of the one in Italy down to the size, dimension and even original rendition of the painting of the Madonna.

The story of the Madonna della Fontana goes back to the year 1882 when a peasant woman, Domenica, known as "Cicireja" had a recurring dream that the Madonna was in a cave down in the valley outside of Spilinga, Calabria. The Madonna gave instructions to be found and to inform her that water was there. Thus her name la Madonna "della Fontana" or "delle Fonti".

Domenica, having cleared away thorns, thickets, and other brush found the olivewood statue of the Madonna in her dreams. The statue was thought to be left by the Basilian Greek Monks who once inhabited the area and gave Spilinga its name (*Spilinga* meaning land of many caves). When the statue was found, the elderly priest insisted that Domenica keep quiet about the dreams she had of the Blessed Mother. The statue was taken to the church of San Giovanni Battista three times but each time she was found back in her original location. The Madonna told Domenica that she was to remain there and a shrine was built. Today, it is a very beautiful outdoor chapel where daily religious services are held throughout the month of May. In this year of 2025, the Jubilee of Hope, it was designated as one of the sites of pilgrimage for the Diocese of Mileto-Nicotera-Tropea.

Over the past few years, with a new society administration, new energy, and new ideas, we are looking forward to the continued success for the Feast of la Madonna della Fontana and San Michele. All are invited to take part in the annual events which include a triduum novena on the Thursday, Friday and Saturday preceding the feast. The mass is always held at 3pm on Sunday and is followed by a luncheon in the parish center. For more information contact ericlavin18@gmail.com.

Annual Army Tank Pull at Our Lady of Grace in Fairview

Christina Gingerelli

The community of Our Lady of Grace Parish once again demonstrated its unwavering faith, unity, and commitment to service during its highly anticipated Annual Army Tank Pull event. Held in collaboration with the local veterans' organizations and civic leaders, this year's tank pull drew record crowds, deepened community bonds, and honored the true meaning of sacrifice and patriotism.

The Tank Pull Challenge, which has become a hallmark of the parish's outreach calendar, is more than just a physical feat. It symbolizes the strength of working together toward a shared mission: to support veterans, promote civic engagement, and bring faith into action. This year's event was particularly meaningful as it marked over a decade of growing participation and charitable giving — a testament to the enduring values of Our Lady of Grace Parish. This organization means so much to our parish as we honor our pastor Fr. Peter Sticco who is a veteran of the Air Force.



Photos courtesy of Christina Gingerelli

Monsignor's Garden Update

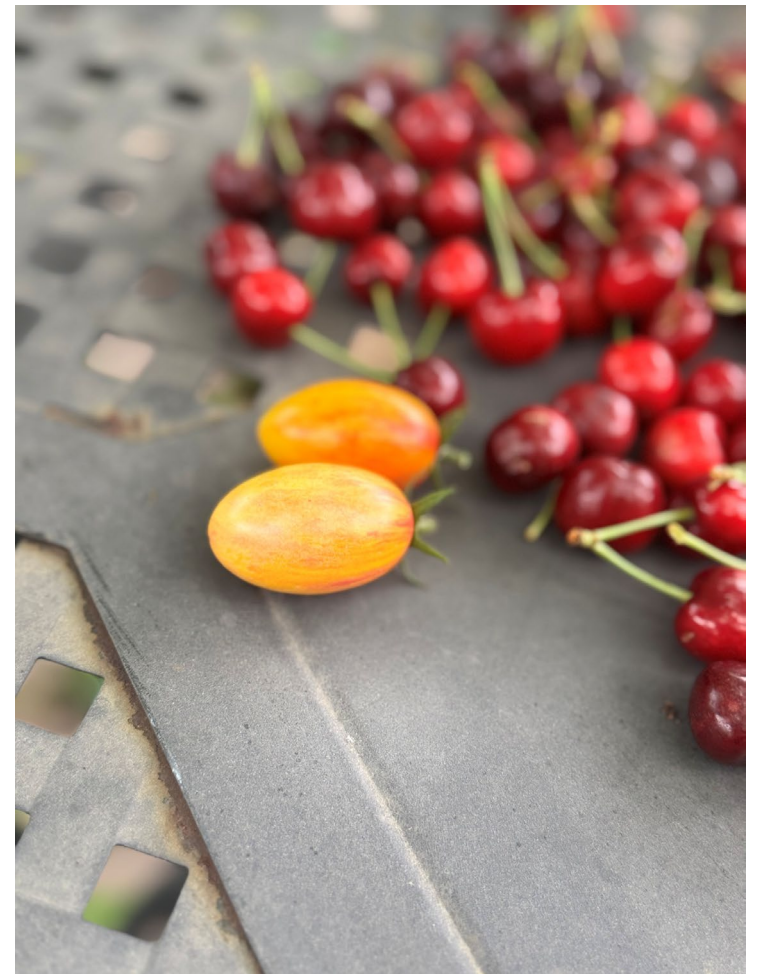
Ferdinando "Nando" Palumbo
Dedicated with love to Peter Palumbo

Spring is in full swing in Monsignor's Garden at OLMC-Newark. In our annual garden, we have planted the tomatoes, zucchini, cucuzza, broccoli, parsley, and kale. Our perennial fruit trees, vines, and bushes are coming back from substantial winter pruning and will give us cherries, peaches, blackberries, first-crop figs from last year's wood called "fiorone" in Italian, main-crop figs or "fichi", pears, and grapes. The herb garden has an abundance of mint, sage, lavender, oregano, and rosemary, as well as an overabundance of lemon balm, which is wont to take over any garden it can.

We have been blessed to harvest some cherries, a few male zucchini flowers, and two small tomatoes but we look forward to harvesting throughout the season. I never had the pleasure of meeting Monsignor Ambrosio in his earthly life, but, from one gardener to another, I can tell he laid out his garden ingeniously to maximize the types of food which he could harvest and also could harvest from the start of the season until the end. This is a brilliant, but rarely done, strategy for gardening, which our subsistence farming ancestors would have done out of necessity, but Monsignor kept alive through passion. I am humbled that I get to care for the garden he curated and hope to honor his memory.

As a new change this year, the annual garden is mulched with grass clippings, a nice way to reuse yard waste, feed the soil, conserve moisture, and, most importantly, suppress aggressive weeds which were difficult to manage last year. Another welcomed change this gardening season it using the existing fence as a trellis with a "tomato hook" device which is a double-sided hook that unwinds string which the tomatoes can climb up through the season. Additionally, we fashioned a free standing trellis using 10' T-posts, ½" Electrical Metal Tubing, and PVC T-joints. The metal tubing will support string trellises, which will allow the tomatoes to grow upward throughout the growing season as long as we prune the offshoots called "suckers" in English or "femminelle" in Italian.

As Catholics we can learn a thing or two about the faith from the Tomatoes in the garden. We, too, need to be nourished and sustained with proper food, for us, the Eucharist. We also need to prune off the parts of our life that aren't bearing good fruit, and draw strength not by leaning on ourselves but rather to lean heavily on good structures to support us as we grow in the faith.



Photos courtesy of Ferdinando "Nando" Palumbo

Hold Fast to the Traditions

Jay Rattino

Shared with permission of [New Liturgical Movement](#), where the article was first published

The Italian Catholic communities throughout New Jersey and the surrounding areas are filled with long-standing traditions and there are renewed efforts to revive the devotional customs of their ancestors. For those unfamiliar with these practices, witnessing them can evoke both awe and confusion, often prompting the question, “What exactly is this?” Many of these traditions fall under the umbrella of *Catholic folk piety*, which [Gregory DiPippo defines](#) as “devotional customs and practices which have arisen spontaneously among the people, and not from the Church’s official rites.” Phillip Campbell, in a [video for *Unam Sanctam Catholicam*](#), further reflects on how these simple acts express profound theological truths.

A great example—[recently highlighted in an article on New Liturgical Movement](#)—comes from Dr. Peter Kwasniewski’s pilgrimage to Catania, Sicily. The patroness of the town is St. Agatha, who endured multiple tortures, including the cutting off of her breasts. During her 2025 feast, which spans three days, Dr. Kwasniewski witnessed “countless individual candles,” “hundreds of devotees wearing white garments and medallions,” a “giant silver reliquary,” depictions of St. Agatha in prison, and more. The visual of an entire town voluntarily embracing their patroness in such dramatic public devotion is striking. This is a vivid and moving example of Catholic folk piety in action.

While such large-scale traditions may not be present at this level in New Jersey—or in the United States at large—the Italian immigrants who came here undoubtedly brought with them many of these folk devotions. And in the small corner of New Jersey, one can still see traces—perhaps even seeds—of this folk tradition from the old country.

During March, you can see a plethora of tables presented to St. Joseph at places like St. Joseph’s in Lodi, St. Mary’s in Nutley, Our Lady of Mount Virgin in Garfield, and more. As [Il Regno blog explains](#), the St. Joseph table is a popular tradition throughout Sicily. It dates back to medieval times, when the saint interceded during a severe drought and famine. It is customary for these tables to include a serving of Pasta con le Sarde (*Pasta with Sardines*). The pasta is topped with toasted breadcrumbs (*a muddica*), symbolizing the sawdust of a carpenter’s workshop—a tribute to St. Joseph the Worker.

The [St. Rocco Society of Fort Lee](#) carries their saint in a traditional procession, but at one point, they begin to run—a joyful tradition known as the Running of the Saint, which traces its origins back to their hometown in Italy.

At St. Lucy’s in Newark, you’ll find St. Gerard’s statue on full display before the novena begins. Shortly after, you’ll consistently see blankets of cash wrapped around the statue—an expression of gratitude by devotees for favors received.

The [St. Joseph Society of Lodi](#) celebrates their patron on (or around) March 19 and May 1—but also during Labor Day Weekend. According to society leaders, the founders chose this weekend without work to honor St. Joseph the Worker, dedicating it as a time of rest in his name.

These traditions (and many more) are alive—some thriving more than others, comparable to a pilot light: steady and quietly burning. But recently, that pilot light has been turned up to full blast, thanks to a fresh wave of energy from young people involved in the [Italian Apostolate of the Archdiocese of Newark](#).

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Photo courtesy of the Saint Joseph Society of Lodi



Photo courtesy of Anthony Scillia



Photo courtesy of the Saint Joseph Society of Lodi



Photo courtesy of The San Rocco Society of Fort Lee



Under the direction of Eric Lavin, the Apostolate has been actively supporting these traditions across the Archdiocese through promotion and participation. In addition to preserving the rich cultural and spiritual heritage of Italian communities, the group has organized pilgrimages (including to the Padre Pio Shrine and Mother Cabrini Shrine) and continues to support both an Italian-language RCIA program and Italian-language Masses throughout the Archdiocese. Most notably, the Italian Apostolate is also helping to revive and bolster forgotten or fading Italian Catholic traditions—and even to bring to light devotions previously unknown to many. In Southern Italian tradition, *sepolcri* are donated to churches and presented at the Altar of Repose on Holy Thursday. As [Il Regno blog explains](#), *sepolcri* are potted wheat or lentil sprouts that lack color because they are grown in darkness during the days leading up to Holy Week. These pale, yellow plants represent death, rebirth, and the Resurrection. Over the past two years, the Italian Apostolate has revived this custom by growing the plants and providing them to parishes across the Archdiocese.



Photo courtesy of the *Il Regno Blog*.

While most are familiar with the use of palms on Palm Sunday, in Southern Italy it is more common to distribute olive branches instead. These branches are typically decorated with ribbons, paper flowers, and sometimes even caciocavallo cheese—a unique offering of beauty and abundance to begin Holy Week. The Italian Apostolate has embraced this tradition, organizing the distribution of these decorated olive branches to both Italian and non-Italian parishes throughout the Archdiocese, continuing the legacy of Southern Italian Catholic customs with renewed devotion.

Other examples of unique devotions include two distinguished feasts—[Madonna del Sacro Monte](#) and the Feast of Maria Santissima Incoronata—where it is common for young girls to dress as the Blessed Virgin Mary or an angel and young boys as Saint Anthony of Padua or Saint Pio of Pietrelcina. These processions and reenactments are expressions of deep devotion, allowing children to embody the saints as part of the community’s act of worship and celebration.

Other feasts have also gone defunct, including the Feasts of St. Rocco (Church of the Assumption in Emerson), St. Michael (St. Lucy’s in Newark), Our Lady of the Snows (same), and Maria SS. della Lavina (St. Aloysius in Caldwell). Maria SS. della Lavina, in particular, has seen a promising revival, featuring a Solemn High Latin Mass, with the celebration resuming and growing steadily. Perhaps, with a little zeal, the others too may experience a revival.

Locally, the Italian Apostolate of the Archdiocese of Newark is working hard to bring people back to Mass, preserve long-held traditions, and revive those that were once lost. Beyond New Jersey, this trend is gaining traction among young Italian Catholics across America.

The [Italian Mass Project of New York](#) promotes Catholic initiatives for the Italian-American community throughout the New York area. In Denver, Colorado, [La Società Maria SS. dei Sette Dolori](#) seeks to restore religious and cultural traditions at their local parish, Our Lady of Mount Carmel. The [Madonna del Lume Associazione](#) is instituting an annual procession in Tampa, Florida—featuring a 24-man processional vara (platform) to carry their statue of Our Lady of Light. Under the patronage of St. Catherine of Alexandria, [Italian Feasts](#) promotes Italian feasts and traditions nationwide, offering a current calendar of events that connects communities across the country.

“So then, brothers and sisters, stand firm and hold fast to the traditions that you were taught by us, either by our spoken word or by our letter.”
— 2 Thessalonians 2:15

True pious devotions and traditions need to be preserved. Lost ones need to be revived.

At Newark Italian Apostolate events and meetings, you'll find the familiar group of dedicated members working hard to preserve, revive, and support Italian Catholic traditions.

But perhaps the greater victory is this: the curious secular soul who observes one of these traditions and asks, *“What is this?”* They drop into a meeting or event, drawn by something they saw in person or on social media. There, they encounter Catholic folk piety—and then say to themselves, *“I’d like to be a part of this.”*

That’s because these traditions can be the hook a soul needs to draw close to Jesus. Many people are not yet ready for direct catechesis—but the taste of a St. Joseph pastry or a plate of pasta con le sarde can be the first door to a life of grace in Christ and His Church.

Rendiamo grazie a Dio!



Photo courtesy of Anthony Scillia



Photo courtesy of Feast of Maria Santissima Incoronata

La festa di Sant'Anna in cucina!

Click to explore regional recipes for the summertime feast of St. Ann!

FOGGIA



[Ciammaruchèlle di Sant'Anna](#)

ISCHIA



[Parmigiana di melanzane](#)

MONTE DI PROCIDA



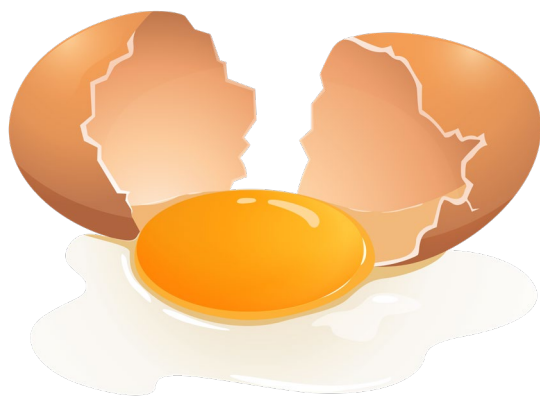
[Taralli dolci di Sant'Anna](#)

NAPOLI



[Pizzelle fritte](#)

PALERMO



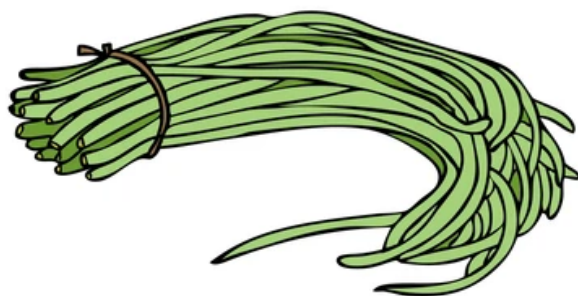
[Polpette d'uovo](#)

SALENTO



[Lacrime di Sant'Anna](#)

TOSCANA



[Fagiolini di Sant'Anna al pomodoro](#)

*Buon
Appetito!*

Future Events

Prossimi Eventi dell'Apostolato

October 4, 2025

2nd Annual Mass of for the Italian Apostolate of the Archdiocese of Newark

Celebrant: Cardinal Joseph W. Tobin, C.S.S.R., D.D., Archbishop of Newark

Cathedral Basilica of the Sacred Heart – 89 Ridge Street – Newark, NJ

ALL ARE WELCOME!

Dinner to follow in the Archdiocesan Center

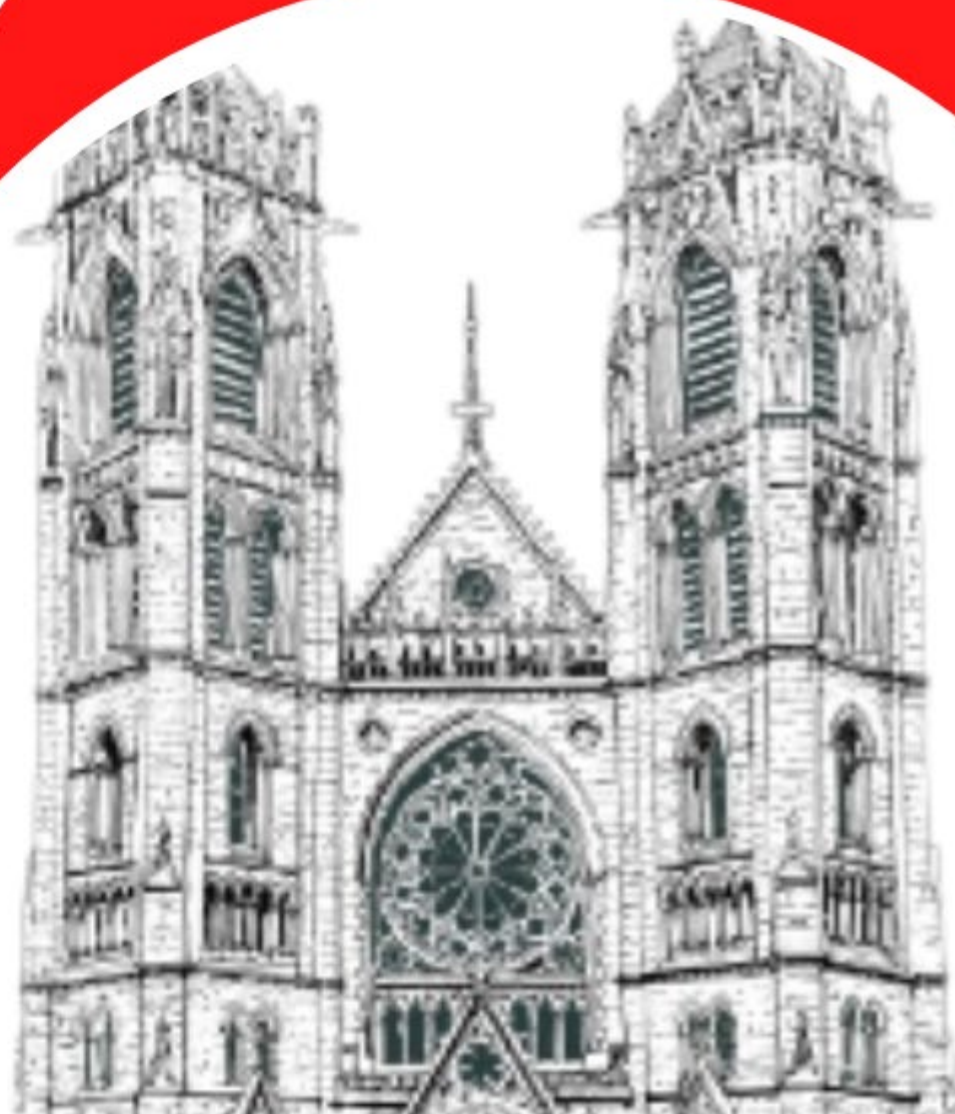
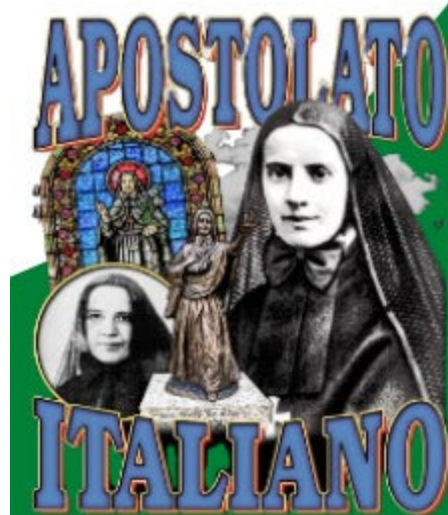
Purchase dinner tickets at:

<https://www.ticketleap.events/events/apostolato>

2nd Annual Mass for the Italian Apostolate of the Archdiocese of Newark

SATURDAY OCTOBER 4, 2025 AT 5:00PM
CARDINAL JOSEPH W. TOBIN,
C.S.S.R., D.D. ARCHBISHOP OF
NEWARK CELEBRANT

89 RIDGE STREET
NEWARK, NEW
JERSEY 07104



Per i Più Piccoli

Thanks To Our Friends At [Amici Santi](#)

Below is an excerpt from the children's book *Our Nonni: Saints Joachim and Anne*.

St. Anne is your Nonna!



Now, you know that Mary is Jesus's Mom. But it is important that you know she is also our Mom.

Remember, before Jesus died, St. John and Mary were at the foot of the cross. Jesus told St. John, "Behold your Mother." Jesus told Mary, "Behold your son."

What does this mean? It means Mary is also your Mother! So guess what?!

That means that Saints Joachim and Anne are your grandparents, too. They are your nonni!

