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**May 2023**

The TI was bigger than an office or a place of work. It was that certainly, but it was also a place immersed in Wolf a physical repository of all things WW. It became my own little patch of earth on which to stand, where I felt secure in an ever-changing moral landscape. It was a place of growth and engagement with serious issues for me. Wolf took my learning and development seriously, which made me take my work seriously. He made me believe that I'm doing something important—before that it was just a job. Being at the TI had a way of being intimidating while at the same time feeling like home.

There were times when I would be summoned there to discuss some project and I always did so with nervous anticipation. Having private conversations with THE MAN always felt like a gift and a big responsibility.

It was a point of arrival for me, or a source of pride to be able to say "I'm an associate of the TI." As they would say in my neighborhood, it gave me "street cred." It qualified me to speak on topics; it gave me standing.

As for memories, I have a lot. I remember there were mice in the attic of one TI setting (and probably others), and I'm afraid of mice (I now have two cats—they're afraid of them too.)

I remember how organized he was in his approach to everything: teaching, writing, even relaxing. Wolf didn't think that drinking beer was antithetical to work. I remember him singing and getting us all to sing and how delighted he could be in simple things.

He taught me the importance of being organized in thoughts and action. I learned and changed. I starting waking up earlier and started to live a more ordered life. I took my faith more seriously, I took people with impairments more seriously, and my relationships in general more seriously.

Wolf and his workshops and the TI in general taught me ideas that have become central to my life's work: specifically about deathmaking, about medical safeguards, about the practice of radical hospitality for the poor and about the Philosophy of Personalism.

It is no exaggeration to say that through WW and the Training Institute I have met the best people I have ever known.