

Thoughts on the Daily Word

3rd Week of Easter. Friday 9th May. Readings: Acts 9:1-20; Psalm 116; John 6:52-59.

My life has always seemed to me to have been bound up with the Blessed Sacrament. My only good memory as an infant in school, which was also our church, was us all being gathered together on Friday afternoons before home time, for Benediction. As much as I hated school somehow that time was magic. Very beautiful, cosy and moving. I could somehow feel the love there. The tabernacle always had a way of drawing me, even when our new church was built. I knew Jesus was present there because it was personal. From those experiences flowed my sense of being called and a wish to respond. The journey would be messy and scary in many ways, but I could not say no because Jesus was there and drawing me towards him even in failure. Saul had to experience that presence to respond to his call, his mission. That personal relationship must be at the root of our call and mission to be life givers. Today we focus on our calling, however humble, to build our world into a place of love and acceptance where we are known and loved.