

Thoughts on the Daily Word

14th Week of the Year. *Monday 8th July. Readings: Hosea 2:16,17-18,21-22; Psalm 144; Matthew 9:18-26.*

I love the expression 'living on the edge'. It describes a way of feeling and living that allows creativity and life. The image in today's Gospel is precisely that representation. The woman touches the edge of his cloak. She is living on the edge. She has spent everything and got nowhere. She is unacceptable in company due to her condition, and she has no hope left, she is literally on the edge in touching just the edge of Jesus' garment. I felt the same about the man whose child has just died. What can he possible hope for? We know the story, but he doesn't, not yet. Even in the first reading the story of Israel is of a people living on the edge, outcast and in the desert. What do we have to learn from these edge experiences? Comfortable Christianity is no longer possible. the Church is growing now only on the edge. Where does that lead us to? That is what we have to explore.