

Reflection for Saturday 6th Week of Easter 2020

In reading the Acts of the Apostles today about Apollos and his passionate drive to inspire people with the Gospel of Christ reminded me of this **Pilgrim Blessing** by Macrina Wiederkehr OSB. This is what seemed to happen as Apollos shared his pilgrim journey with others. Hopefully you can see this happening in your pilgrim journey with the rest of us:

May flowers spring up where your feet touch the earth.
May the feet that walked before you bless your every step.
May the weather that's important be the weather of your heart.
May all of your intentions find their way into the heart of the Divine.
May your prayers be like flowers strewn for other pilgrims.
May your heart find meaning in unexpected events.
May friends who are praying for you carry you along the way.
May friends who are praying for you be carried in your heart.
May the circle of life encircle you along the way.
May the broken world ride on your shoulders.
May you carry your joy and your grief in the backpack of your soul.
May you remember all the circles of prayer throughout the world.

Macrina also shares this prayer with us. It reflects the way Apollos saw himself in the eyes of God and should be the way that we see ourselves before God:

I will believe the truth about myself
no matter how beautiful it is:
I believe in my power
to transform indifference into love.
I believe I have an amazing gift
to keep hope alive in the face of despair.
I believe I have the remarkable skill
of deleting bitterness from my life.
I believe in my budding potential
to live with a nonviolent heart.
I believe in my passion to speak the truth
even when it isn't popular.
I believe I have the strength of will
to be peace in a world of violence.
I believe in my miraculous capacity
for unconditional love.
I will believe the truth about myself
no matter how beautiful it is - because I am a child of God.

Policeman to driver: The answer to this last question will determine whether you are drunk or not. Was Mickey Mouse a cat or a dog?"

Policeman to thief: If you run you will only go to jail tired!!

Mum: I have the perfect son.

Friend: Does he smoke?	Mum: No, he doesn't.
Friend: Does he drink whiskey?	Mum: No, he doesn't.
Friend: Does he ever come home late?	Mum: No, he doesn't.

Friend: I believe you really do have the perfect son. How old is he?

A: He will be six months old next Wednesday.