

Reflection Monday Week 17 – 2020

Blessed are those who are convinced of their basic dependency on God, whose lives are emptied of all that doesn't matter, those for whom the riches of this world just aren't that important. The kingdom of heaven is theirs.

Blessed are those who know that all they are is a gift from God, and so they can be content with their greatness and their smallness, knowing themselves and being true to themselves. For they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Blessed are those who wear compassion like a garment, those who have learned how to find themselves by losing themselves in another's sorrow. For they too shall receive comfort.

Blessed are the merciful, those who remember how much has been forgiven them, and are able to extend this forgiveness into the lives of others. For they too shall receive God's mercy.

Blessed are the creators of peace, those who build roads that unite rather than walls that divide, those who bless the world with the healing power of their presence. For they shall be called children of God.

Blessed are those whose love has been tried, like gold, in the furnace and found to be precious, genuine, and lasting, those who have lived their belief out loud, no matter what the cost or pain. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven. *Macrina Wiederkehr osb*

Church isn't just a place, for us to gather and meet
nor is it the only roof for the unsaved to greet.

For outside its walls, is a world that's awaiting
and the Kingdom of God . . . we need to be proclaiming.

Church isn't just a place, where you go once a week
nor is it the only roof for the lost to find and seek.

For outside its doors, are people needing to know
and the Life, Truth and Way we need to live and show.

Church isn't just a place, for us to gather and meet
the real church of Jesus . . . is out there on the street! *Deborah Ann*

Another story . . .

The nurse is registering a new patient, "When is your birthday?" The patient replies, "October 22." The nurse asks, "What year?" The patient shrugs, "Why, every year!"