

## Reflection Saturday Week 2 – 2022

The main motivation or motto of Assumptionists is *Thy Kingdom Come*, taken from the Our Father. This does not make us different, quite the opposite, since all the followers of Christ live for the coming of the Kingdom of God, wanting God to reign fully in their lives. We do this because we love Jesus Christ and, loving Jesus Christ, we love what Jesus loves: Mary his mother and the Church his family. David had a deep, deep love and friendship with Jonathan, the son of King Saul. Although Saul had persecuted and tried to kill David, David remained faithful to Saul because of his love of Jonathan. Feel the deep sorrow and distress of David as he laments the loss of Jonathan and Saul – a sign of true love and friendship. The story reflects the deep, deep love of God for us in Jesus Christ and how much sorrow and lament he suffers whenever we turn away from him.

Losing someone we have loved dearly and who loved us makes *letting go* the hardest of challenges. Resurrection promises new life not only to those who die but to us who remain. We have to let go to discover a new life, a new relationship with our loved one(s)

**The Sacrament of Letting Go**, by Macrina Wiederkehr

Slowly ... she celebrated the sacrament of *Letting Go*...

First she surrendered her Green,  
then the Orange, yellow, and Red...

Finally she let go of her Brown...

Shedding her last leaf

she stood empty and silent, stripped bare.

Leaning against the sky she began her vigil of trust...

Shedding her last leaf she watched its journey to the ground...

She stood in silence, wearing the colour of emptiness,  
her branches wondering:

How do you give shade, with so much gone?

And then, the sacrament of waiting began.

The sunrise and sunset watched with  
tenderness, clothing her with silhouettes.

They kept her hope alive.

They helped her understand that  
her vulnerability, her dependence and need,  
her emptiness, her readiness to receive  
were giving her a new kind of beauty.

Every morning and every evening she stood in silence and celebrated  
the sacrament of waiting.