

3rd Sunday of Easter 2017

We had hoped - Were not our hearts burning within us?

*For the vision still has its time, presses on to fulfillment,
and will not disappoint. And if it delays, wait for it.*

**Video of Jesuit Fr. Timothy Kesicki, president of the Jesuit Conference, apologizing
to the descendents of the 272 slaves the Jesuits owned and sold in 1848**

Response

*Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed;
Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.*

*Some say love it is a hunger an endless aching need;
I say love it is a flower and you it's only seed.*

*It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance;
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.*

*It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give;
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.*

*When the night has been too lonely and the route has been too long;
Then you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong.*

*Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snow
lies the seed that with the sun's love in the Spring becomes the The Rose
Bette Midler*

**Let us gaze upon the image of the crucified to soften our hearts toward suffering and to
know that God's heart has always been softened toward us,
even and most especially in our suffering.**

To the descendents: *Remember not the events of the past, the things of long ago consider not.
See, I am doing something new! Now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? (Is. 43:16-21)*

To us Jesuits: *Come as you are, loved and forgiven. You have no need to fear. I came to bring
peace, not to condemn. Each time you fail, do you think I love you the less? Nothing can cool
the love I have for you. Just come as you are.*

To all of us: *Be like the bird pausing in her flight on boughs too slight, feeling them give way
beneath her. And yet she sings knowing she has wings.*

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