



Along a Paschal Journey

Holy Thursday: The Journey Begins...In the Heart of God

By breath, by blood, by body, by spirit, we are all one

On this Holy Thursday, when we commemorate the first Eucharistic meal, we gather as one.

Our focus today is on God's love for us and our world. A love that became manifest in the life, passion, death and resurrection of Jesus on which we will reflect over the coming days.

Mary Pellegrino csj reminds us that every journey begins in the heart of God. Our role is to partner with God in the ongoing creation and transformation of the world.

Wherever we find ourselves connected to this beautiful journey that is ongoing creation, the work of taking time for prayer, solitude and community is not only something that we must do, it is what the world NEEDS of us.

God orders chaos by doing deep invisible workmanship reconciling all things that might not otherwise connect.

If we offer ourselves for the world in these days, God will do magnificent things in and through us.



[Click here to play the video](#)

This Ancient Love

Carolyn McDade

Long before the night was born from darkness
Long before the dawn rolled unsteady from fire
Long before She wrapped her scarlet arm around the hills
there was a love, this ancient love was born.

Long before the grass spotted green the bare hillside
Long before a wing unfolded to wind
Long before She wrapped her long blue arm around the sea
there was a love, this ancient love was born.

Long before a chain was forged from the hillside
Long before a voice uttered freedom's cry
Long before She wrapped her bleeding arms around a child
there was a love, this ancient love was born.

Long before the name of a God was spoken
Long before a cross was nailed from a tree
Long before She laid her arm of colors 'cross the sky
there was a love, this ancient love was born.

Wakeful our night, Slumbers our morning
Stubborn the grass sowing green wounded hills
As we wrap our healing arms to hold what her arms held
this ancient love, this aching love rolls on.

*What does it mean to be part of God's ongoing creation
at this time in your life?*

*In what ways do you experience this aching, ancient love
rolling in and through you?*

