Reflection: What would Mary Ward say about this?

Mt 28:10 Jesus told them: Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee. They will see me there.

The disciples had been summoned to Galilee. No special place for them but where they have spent their ordinary life. Jesus does not call us to remote strange special places. He calls us in the midst of our ordinary daily and most tangible reality. And this happens in a very human moment: Jesus was expecting them on the lake shore, after their day’s work. It had not even been a good day but a hard one when they had fished nothing. But it is there where the meeting occurs with Him. Meeting Jesus is encountering a living acting God.

Pope Francis begs the resurrection of Christ to be reflected in daily life. Mary Ward had that experience in the midst of everyday actions: while combing her hair before a mirror; or on any day after her retreat ... the extraordinary within the ordinary.

Chronological time can be suddenly transformed in an instant- as an ineffable, deeply awesome, clear perception - in the favourable time, in God’s time, in a kairos. And any place may become sacred. Her message today keeps being wholesome and challenging. Mary Ward continues to invite us to participate as people who integrate spirituality and contemplation also in action; to a mission that transcends us individually, "collaborate in eternal good works," a mission that brings us to the Galilees of this world, where life goes on, and specially where life is being attacked; a mission which times we know not, but in confidence that "when God is sought sincerely, the way to God is always open." (Mary Ward)

Questions for reflection:

Is our day to day life only a time lag or do we experience it as a privileged space and a moment for encountering God?

Pause for quiet prayer

Any who would like share a prayer or reflection

Prayer:  God Father, Mother, living in the depths of each human being, give me a new heart and new eyes to seek and find you, as I search in freedom to recognize you in everyday gestures, a just soul to welcome you, and confidence that you may be the truth that fills my life.

Final Hymn