

Not Now

But

We do not know when the 'end' might come, so the prudent person says, "I'll be ready just in case!"

We celebrate The Solemnity of Jesus Christ, King of the Universe this Sunday, November 20, year of our Lord Two Thousand Twenty Two. In the lead up to this celebration, the official end of our Church year, the readings are filled with what is to come, or is happening and has been all along, with scenes of a heaven so glorious, magnificent, and awe inspiring, it makes you jaw struck and humbled to the point where you fall onto your knees and even face, to the floor of the temple!

Being raised as a Franciscan is the best thing that happened to me. Oh, it did not prevent me from having tremendous success in the business 'universe', until our dear Lord said, "Ok, enough of that!" when I was forty-three.

My mom always told me I have a hard head, so it took me another two years to figure this out, realize what He asked. The trials and tribulations of figuring out a neurological disorder took a lot of time – more than two decades. My father left my sister and I with the ultimate know how to use one of God's greatest gifts...

Persistence.

That goes hand in hand when you are taught that to live, you must embrace poverty, to discern how to be truly humble (not the fake humility junk), always carry an expression of joy and greet people with it, despite what you might be 'feeling', and embracing charity, seeking to fill the needs of others who have much less, or nothing.

I remain, even when the days grow short, and the sunless dark dominates...

Willing to believe in, rest in, beg for comfort in...

The Light.

His.

I really do not know what people do who... Is it a lack of faith?

Well I choose Faith, and most definably Hope and most of all Love...

His.

For every single human being created in the Image and Likeness of our One and Only God Triune.