

# Christ the King Abbey

(Traditional Benedictines)

(St Francis of Assisi Chapel)

Cullman, Alabama

Every Sunday:

6:00 AM and 10:00 AM

6:00 AM Daily

Holy Days of Obligation:

6:00 AM - 8:00 AM - 7:00 PM

Our Lady of Lourdes Chapel

Montgomery, Alabama

10:45 AM

Only on first Sunday

of each month

St Pius V Chapel

Birmingham, Alabama

9:30 AM

Every Sunday except

first Sunday of each month

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Weekly Bulletin #898

August 28, 2005 – Green

Mass of Sunday; GI; Cr; Pref. Trinity; Comm. St. Augustine and St. Hermes

## *Jesus, Mary, I Love You! Save Souls!*

*For those who want to believe, no argument is necessary.*

*For those who do not want to believe, no argument is possible.*

*(Part 4)*

It is now, before death steals upon us and puts an end to our ability to love God with merit, that we must endeavor to satisfy the mysterious thirst God has for our love. From time to time Our Lord has appeared to certain of His chosen souls and in His own words has expressed to them a most tender appeal for love:

*“I prefer an act of love and a Communion of love to any other gift.”*

*“I thirst for love.”*

*“If people would only love Me, what felicity would reign in this unhappy world!”*

In this situation we come face to face with an indescribably wondrous spectacle of a God (our God), of a Creator (our Creator), Who is infinitely happy in Himself, but Who nevertheless thirsts and keeps asking insistently for the love of His creatures. The more we turn toward the God of our love and adoration – the only God of our love and adoration – the more we see His mystery. The more we turn to Him, the more we witness His indescribable love for us, His creatures, and the incomprehensible way He has of dealing with us, His creatures. The human mind is totally incapable of absorbing the mystery of God. For the human mind to try to absorb God would be very much like trying to stuff the entire ocean into a thimble. Even more, in His incomprehensible goodness and condescension, our Creator turns beggar and actually begs love from us. What we, His poor, sinful, and totally unworthy creatures, owe God in strictest justice, He begs of us as a favor, saying: “Son, give Me your heart!” He even promises great rewards for the least of our troubles and pains in loving Him. It is as if our love is vital to His eternal happiness. Is this not something that staggers our minds?

So engrossed are we in the “importance” of our performances, of our achievements, and of the accumulation of the “securities” offered to us in the here and now, that we shun serious consideration of that which comes after death and makes useless all the fabulous sand castles we worked so hard to build. Robust and comfortably sheltered by the “certainties” that surround us here and now, we cast distracted and disinterested glances at what we classify as uncertainties beyond the here and now. To be forced into conversation about the mystery of our existence is an annoyance to quite a few people, and they continue to allow external complexities to rob them of any and all interior peace.

Nevertheless, God continues to beg, and He is constant in His endeavors to attract us by assuring us that He Himself will personally be our greatest reward. He goes even further in His reassurances, but we fail to understand, giving scant importance to it, thinking it to be mere fantasy. Always loving stiff-necked and sinful mankind, God hastens to explain and amplify His Own statement by adding that no eye has ever seen, nor any human heart or mind can ever guess (or even vaguely imagine) the wonderful, the astonishing things He has in store for all those who love Him!

It is not an easy thing to discuss the workings of the interior life to one who accepts as normal the hustle and bustle, the external complexities, of the streets of the market place. It is not easy to speak of the love of God to those who are at the beck and call of the demands placed upon them by the elements of the world, a world always hawking love of self, love of pleasure, love of “the good life”! Man and woman, husband and wife, father and mother, parent and child, must stand ready to give battle to the call of the world. Nobody is free of the world’s seductions, not even monks and nuns safely surrounded by the walls of their monasteries. The quiet whisperings of God telling us that nothing must be placed before the love we must have for Him, are more often than not drowned out by the loud noises of the street, which are constantly telling us that nothing must be placed before the love of self.

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