



On Our Way to the Day of Pentecost

In the Name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.

We have heard in the Acts of the Apostles how, as the Feast of Pentecost was approaching, Paul the Apostle have started on his way to Jerusalem to be there together with all those who on that very day have received the Holy Spirit. Of all of them he was the only one who had not been present in the High Room where the event has taken place. And yet, God had given him a true, a perfect conversion of heart, and of mind and of life, and had given him, freely the gift of the Holy Spirit in response to his total, ultimate gift of self to Him, the God Whom he did not know but Whom he worshiped.

We also are on our way to the day of Pentecost; next week we will keep this event. When Paul was on his way, he thought of what has happened to himself in the solitude of his journey from Jerusalem to Damascus and in the gift of the Spirit mediated to him by Barnabas, and also, what had occurred with the apostles. We also, each of us singly and all of us together should reflect on all that God has given us. He has given us existence and breathed life into us; not only the life of the body but a life that makes us akin to Him, *His* life. He has given us to know Him, the Living God, and He has given us to meet, in the Gospel and in life, His Only Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. And in

Baptism, in the Anointment with Holy Chrism, in Communion to the Body and Blood of Christ, in (a, the) mysterious, silent communion of prayer, in the moments when God Himself came near although we were not even thinking of Him He has Given us so much.

Let us spend this week, moments at least of it, reflecting on all that was given us, asking ourselves whether we are truly disciples of Christ. We know from Saint Paul what it means to be a disciple; he said that for him, to live is Christ, to die will be a gain, because as long as he is in the flesh he is separated from Christ, Christ Whom he loves, Christ Who has become *everything* in his life, not only in time but for all eternity. And yet, says he, he is prepared to live, not to die, because his presence on earth is necessary to others... This is the measure of communion he had with Christ. And this is shown so movingly in a parallel between a small phrase in the Acts of the Apostles and in the Gospel; both the Lord Jesus Christ and His disciple say that they are now going back to the Father, that the time of their departure has come and that this departure will be a tragedy. His life in Christ had culminated in such identification with what Christ stood for and beyond that — with what Christ was, *Who He was*, that all that was applicable to Christ became applicable to him. Indeed, to him, to live was Christ, and he longed for his death, and yet he had learned from God something more than this longing for freedom, his longing for communion with the God Whom he adored and served so faithfully he had learned that to give is a greater joy than to receive. Despite *all* he had received and that it was so much, so great, so holy, he was prepared to remain alive.

The saints had heard Christ say, 'No one has greater love than he who gives his life for his friends'; Paul, the other apostles, and innumerable saints after them gave their lives, shed their lives day after day forgetting themselves, rejecting every thought of self, rejecting every concern about themselves, having only thought for those who *needed* God, who needed the word of truth, who needed love divine; they lived for others; they gave as generously as they have received.

And we also are called to learn the joy, the exulting, the exhilarating, the wonderful joy of giving, of



turning away from ourselves to be free to give, and also of giving on all levels, the smallest things, and the greatest things. And this can be taught us only by the power of the Holy Spirit that unites us to Christ, makes us into one body with Him, a body of people, (one with (?) each other in their total togetherness, one with the God Who is our unity.

Let us spend this week thinking of all we have received from God and asking ourselves: what can we give? To Him — so that He can rejoice in us, so that He can (know) that He has not lived and died in vain. And what can we give to all those who surround us, beginning with the smallest, the humblest gifts to the closest and ending with giving all we can to those who need more. And then truly Pentecost will come as a gift of life, a gift that unites us, (wells (?) us into one body capable of being on earth to others a vision of the Kingdom, but also a source of life and of joy, so that truly our joy, and the joy of all those whom we meet should be fulfilled. Amen.