

“But you” he said “who do you say I am”

One of the best managers that English football ever saw, Sir Alex Ferguson has spoken of the fleeting sensation of success. After winning a league title, a FA Cup, or even a European title, within an hour or so his subconscious would ask what will be next.

Having reached the pinnacle of success the next stage is frustration.

“who do you say I am”

The glorious escape of any Rom –com, or Romantic Comedy, (my favourite viewing) is when the guy gets the girl, or visa-versa. The story has come to an end as they hold each other in their arms. Except that the story does not end there. He grows older and he grows annoying habits. She takes on the attitudes of her mother, and develops a career which takes her away from the home.

Having reached the pinnacle of romance the next stage is lived reality

“who do you say I am”

The mother who lives for her children can on occasion, be the reason they run away. Each partner scrutinised to reach levels of resentment. Each success or failure, snatched and presented with maternal possession. Or even without guilt (a famous Irish family habit) the day comes when they are gone. Only ringing occasionally for money.

Having reached a level of maturity they have flown. No longer needing that sort of care.

Love of Christ Jesus equally has no final satisfaction, there is no romantic moment when time stands still. The willing vocation of any individual, will always move beyond the present occupation.

“You are the Christ” he said “the Son of the living God”

Those of Faith seek not the conclusion only the journey

Those of faith will follow even through the pain of Calvary

Those of faith seek not resolution, but participation

Thus it is immaterial if I win or if I lose, because my lifestyle will always take up the challenge

Thus it is immaterial if I feel the warm glow of romance, for my love goes deeper than me.

Thus it is immaterial if no one is dependent upon my care, for my acts are expressions of the truth I seek

Thus at whatever stage of the pilgrimage I find myself, I am free

A freedom within which the greatest achievements are built.