

I am the living bread which has come down from heaven.

If we understand our faith as a pilgrimage of discovery.

As a journey through the dependence of childhood. The rebellion of adolescence. The misconceived importance of those early years of independence. The abandonment of old age.

If throughout that journey of encounter. Leading us, is the image and example of Christ.

We must know that we are not abandoned only with the instructions and aspirations of belief.

We are strengthened and nourished by this sacred participation

The very act of celebrating an opportunity to express Gods love today, is the motivation and nutrition that facilitates a maturing act of kindness tomorrow.

Jesus is the living bread

Never still. Never in isolation. Never over.

Always leading to yet greater challenge.

Thus the mature thinker is still surprised by an added development.

Thus the Father learns to laugh at his frailties, as he steps on in wisdom.

Thus the athlete, the artist, the builder, the teacher, the priest can be happy with what has been achieved, while aware that there is still more to explore.

Jesus is the living bread

Thus the athlete, the artist, the builder, the teacher, the priest takes strength from what has been achieved, to aspire to that which is still left open to explore.

Success breeds success in the Olympic arena.

Kindness leads to ever greater kindness in the heart of the saint

Confidence grows not by instruction but by dangerous immersion in life

Jesus is the living bread
Each prayer a beginning
Each crisis a new dawn
Each success an inspiration

Living faith
Active participation
The bread of life
The food for today
The
Source and inspiration for tomorrow
The bread of life

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