

Seventh Conversation

'Lord, it is Holy Saturday, and all is over. You have died and are at rest in the tomb, and I am relieved. My soul is numb, but I can take my stance with Mary who still watches over our poor sick world. Like all good mothers, she keeps vigil and doesn't know what it means to give up.

Pope Francis says: **"Mary, the Mother who cared for Jesus, now cares with maternal affection and pain for this wounded world. Just as her pierced heart mourned the death of Jesus, so now she grieves for the sufferings of the crucified poor and for the creation laid waste by human power. In her glorified body part of creation has reached the fullness of its beauty. She now understands the meaning of all things."**(241).

Dear Lord, your Spirit works in all things, to bring good out of what is bad. Pour your energy into me that I too may wrestle with suffering and evil to heal our sick planet which now **"groans as with the pains of a woman in labour"** (2). Let me also learn the richness hidden in enduring patiently the things which I cannot change. This is how you redeemed the world. Amen.'

Brian Grogan SJ