

NEVER THE SAME AGAIN
DAY 5
COMPANION SHEET

The grace to ask for today is:

To see Jesus more clearly, to love him more dearly and to follow him more nearly.

Scripture Passage: Matthew 4.18-20

“As Jesus walked by the Sea of Galilee, he saw two brothers, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea – for they were fishermen. And he said to them, “Follow me and I will make you fishers of people.” Amen.

Invite St. Charles Garnier (1606 – 1649) to spend the day with you:

Despite much opposition from his family, filled with zeal to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the Indigenous people of New France, Charles arrived in Québec in 1636. In a letter to his brother he wrote, “If for me Canada is a holy and sacred temple, which God made for me in this world, the Huron country is its holy of holies...let us, therefore leap for joy in this land of blessing.” He was totally committed to the conversion of the people to Christ and was very sad, if a baby died without baptism. He wrote, “They are mistaken, those who think that all we have to do to convert the Indians is to show them a Crucifix. It is more difficult than they think.” These missions are full of crosses.” “There is the difficulty of the trails during the winter, the food, the clothing, the lodging, the smoke. There is also the deprivation of Mass which we either cannot say at all, or only very seldom.” Though threatened many times by his enemies, he was not afraid of dying – to die or to live was the same for him. On December 7, 1649 when the Iroquois attacked his village, he urged the people to flee. He remained with the elderly and the wounded. He was hit with a bullet in the

chest. However, he got up and went to help a dying Huron, and then fell 3 times before dying.

Read and reflect on what Pope Francis says:

“Dear young people, make the most of these years of your youth. Don’t observe life from a balcony. Don’t confuse happiness with an armchair...Don’t become the sorry sight of an abandoned vehicle! Don’t be parked cars, but dream freely and make good decisions. Take risks, even if it means making mistakes... Cast out the fears that paralyze you, so that you don’t become young mummies. Live! Give yourselves over to the best of life! Open the door of the cage, go out and fly! Please, don’t take early retirement.” (Christus Vivit #143)

“I call us elders to be memory keepers. We grandfathers and grandmothers need to form a choir. I envision elders as a permanent choir of a great sanctuary, where prayers of supplication and songs of praise support the larger community.” (Christus Vivit #196)

“It is better to live a shorter life serving others, than a longer one resisting that call...Those putting themselves in danger serving others are the saints next door. They are the antibodies to the virus of indifference. They remind us that our lives are a gift, and we grow by giving of ourselves, not preserving ourselves but losing ourselves in service.”
(Let Us Dream: The Path to a Better Future, 2020)

“If the Church disowns the poor, she ceases to be the Church of Jesus; she falls back on the old temptation to become a moral or intellectual elite. There is only one word for the Church that becomes a stranger to the poor: “scandal”. The road to the geographic and existential margins is the route of the Incarnation. God chose the

peripheries as the place to reveal in Jesus His saving action in history.” (Let Us Dream: The Path to a Better Future, 2020,)

“The problem is not feeding the poor, or clothing the naked or visiting the sick, but rather recognizing that the poor, the naked, the sick, prisoners, and the homeless have the dignity to sit at our table, to feel ‘at home’ among us, to feel part of a family: this is the sign that the Kingdom of Heaven is in our midst.”
(Let Us Dream: The Path to a Better Future, 2020)

Sing to yourself or recite:

Google: *Day by Day*, Godspell (1973) on UTube

Google: *Prayer of St. Francis*,
Susan Boyle – You Tube

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.
Sebastian Temple.

Additional Scripture Passages:

Mt 3.13-17; Jn 1.35-42; Mt. 5.1-11; Mk 1.35-39