

O Great Love, thank you for living and loving in us and through us. May all that we do flow from our deep connection with you and all beings. Help us become a community that vulnerably shares each other's burdens and the weight of glory. Listen to our hearts' longings for the healing of our world. [Please add your own intentions.] . . . Knowing you are hearing us better than we are speaking, we offer these prayers in all the holy names of God, amen. - Richard Rohr, OSB

Thank you, Laura Kelly Fanucci, for this lovely poem . . .

When This is Over

When this is over,
may we never again take for granted:
A handshake with a stranger,
full shelves at the store,
conversations with neighbors,
a crowded theatre...
Friday night out,
the taste of communion,
a routine checkup,
the school rush each morning...
Coffee with a friend,
the stadium roaring,
each deep breath...
A boring Tuesday,
Life itself.



When this ends,
may we find that we have become
more like the people we wanted to be...
we were called to be....
we hoped to be
and may we stay that way...
better for each other
because of the worst.

~ Laura Kelly Fanucci ~

Wishing you health of body and soul,

The Women's Table