

PASTORAL REFLECTION FOR PENTECOST SUNDAY, June 5, 2022

I want to share with you today a poem that I like very much because it highlights the feminine qualities of the Holy Spirit in a unique way. It was written by a Sister of St. Joseph friend.

PENTECOST PRAYER

By Eileen P. O'Hea, CSJ



Humanity is poised --  
standing on tip-toe  
peering over the fence of life, vigilant--  
wanting to see, to know  
if now is the time, if here is where  
You will appear.

Breath is baited, stomachs tight  
Eyes are focused, ears alert.  
Senses strain, pain with anticipation,  
with cautious delight.

All is ready. Desire is ripe.  
Hearts are thrown open  
yearning, burning, for your kiss.

Come, come.  
Breakthrough. Pour-out Yourself.  
Sophia us. Mantle us in love.  
Bend over, bend into our vacant spirits.  
Subsume us.

O Holy Mother, be mother to us.  
Feed us, suckle us with your milk.  
Envelop us. Tell us a better story.  
This one is too hard, too long, too painful,  
too much to bear.

Great Mother,  
open our senses to your touch.  
Womb us. Give eyes your sight.  
Breathe us. Give ears your hearing.  
Lead us. Give touch your compassion.  
Kiss us. Slake our thirst.  
Bathe us. Douse your fragrance,  
your blessings upon us.  
Soak us through and through.

Holy Mother, Jesus Sophia, Mother us--  
Come, come. All is ready. We are ready.  
Don't fail us in hints and promises  
Splash into the ocean of our longing.  
Wet nurse us.  
Our feeding time is past.  
Long past! Hear our cries!

Lean over us.  
Draw us into You.  
One us Your love.  
Holy Mother, Mother us.  
Come.

--Reflection submitted by Sister Chabanel  
Mathison, O.S.U.

