

Eternal Lord of all things,
I feel your gaze on me.
I sense that your Mother stands near, watching,
and that with you are all the great beings of
heaven-angels and powers and martyrs and saints.
Lord Jesus, I think you have put a desire in me.
If you will help me, please,
I would like to make my offering:
I want it to be my desire, and my choice,
provided that you want it, too,
to live my life as you lived yours.
I know that you lived an insignificant person
in a little, despised town;
I know that you rarely tasted luxury
and never privilege,
and that you resolutely refused to accept power.
I know that you suffered rejection by leaders,
abandonment by friends, and failure.
I know.
I can hardly bear the thought of it all.
But it seems a toweringly wonderful thing that you
might call me to follow you and stand with you.
I will labor with you to bring God's reign, if you
will give me the gift to do it. Amen.

-Joseph Tetlow SJ

