



## NO, IT'S NOT EASY, LORD

No, it's not easy, Lord,  
to forget oneself in order to think of others,  
to give up a little time to spend on others  
to deny oneself to give to others,  
not easy to be quiet in order to listen to others,  
not easy to understand the anxiety of others,  
not easy to put up with the suffering of others  
not easy to put oneself in the place of others.  
of others...that is to say...of our brothers...  
of this brother who bothers and annoys us,  
of this brother whose look impresses us,  
of this brother whose face questions us,  
of this brother whose voice, whose cry or whose silence troubles us,  
of this brother who is waiting,  
of this brother who is hoping,  
of this brother, Lord, of whom you speak to us  
when you ask in the depths of our own being :  
what have you done to your brother ?  
to this brother who bothers and annoys us,  
to this brother whose look impresses us,  
to this brother whose face questions us,  
to this brother whose voice, whose cry or whose silence troubles us,  
to this brother who is waiting,  
to this brother who is hoping,

to this brother, Lord, of whom you speak to us

when you ask in the depths of our own being :

what have you done to your brother ?

What have you done to your brother ?

To him who is hungry, to him who is ill,

to him who is alone, to him who is anxious,

to him who is a prisoner, persecuted, tortured,

to him who is abandoned ?

And I, Lord,

sure in my tranquility and in my abundance,

sure in my certainty and in my complacency,

and I answer you :

Am I responsible for my brother ?

There are so many cases, so much tragedy....

there are so many appeals, so much suffering in the world...

Help us, Lord, to see,

Help us to hear,

help us to understand,

help us to be available,

help us to do for our brothers,

according to our capabilities,

everything that is possible

and according to the talents we have received

without hiding a single one....

For the rest, Lord,

for that which is beyond us,

for that which involves... the impossible,

we well know that you are there,

so....we count on you.

**Anonymous**