

Lord, I Am Suffering

Lord, I am suffering
and am sometimes tempted to rebel
against this pain
which is griping me and invading my soul.

Lord, I know that you know what it is like and that you understand me.
In the Garden of Agony, did you not,
yourself, protest against the pain?
You were frightened, you felt the sadness,
the revulsion, the desperation
and you wanted to push away this suffering.
“Father, it is too hard, if it be possible
may this cup be removed from me.”

You are really like us. All of nature
protests against pain which is an evil.
It came into your life
through the wickedness of men
but your infinite love used it
for our redemption.

You linked all of human suffering to your Passion
and you saved us from sin and from death.
It isn't the suffering which saves
but your Love which accepted it.
“Father, that your will be done and not my own”

Anonymous (Garches Hospital)