

Our true homeland is Heaven

Lord of Lent, Lord of Easter,

Look upon this world you have made.

See how your people move about:

Searching for food

Searching for opportunity

Searching for safety

Searching for hope.

Many have been forced to wander far from their homes.

We call these people refugees.

But as we are reminded by the words of St. John Paul II:

“Our true homeland is Heaven.”

In our longing for the paradise you have made for us,

Are we not all refugees?

Do we not all long for those we have been separated from?

Have we not all been challenged to work in this world?

To carry on your mission?

Lord, let my Lenten sacrifice remind me of my desire for my heavenly home.

And may my exile help me grow in solidarity with refugees everywhere:

Sharing food for the journey

Rest for the weary

Protection for the vulnerable.

Until together we work our way home to you.

Amen