

Advent 2015

When we step into the waters of our lives and let go into the flow of Providence, no matter how fearfully or timidly, then we will be carried by the divine current.

Ruth McGoldrick, SP

Readings of the day: Isaiah 45: 6-8, 18,21-25; Luke 7: 1

When I was a little girl, I remember hanging on to my dad's wrist and sailing over the waves. One time, things went awry. A huge wave came along and tore me from my dad's grasp. I remember flowing out to sea. My eyes were open. There was no struggle. I just flowed. I thought that I was on my way to see our God. Finally, my dad grabbed at a hue of blue just a little off from the rest of the ocean's color. He not so gently hoisted me from the depth of the sea and onto the sand.

Advent is a time to be carried by the divine current of Providence. It is only when we struggle against the current that we are filled with fear and we will drown. Come, Lord Jesus, come into the consciousness of my mind that I can share with others the confidence I have in your love for me as a child of Providence. Grant me the confidence to honor your care with a strength that overcomes all my fears, all my hesitations and doubts. Let me exhibit compassion for those finding their way and mercy for those who have crowded my effort to trust you.

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Women of Providence
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