Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings, Thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf.
Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible, Thank you Lord that I can see. There are many who are blind.
Even though I huddle in my bed and put off rising, Thank you Lord that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedridden.
Even though the first hour of my day is hectic — when socks are lost, toast is burned, tempers are short and my children are so loud, Thank you, Lord, for my family. There are many who are lonely.
Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in magazines and the menu is at times unbalanced, Thank you Lord for the food we have. Many are hungry.
Even though the routine of my job is often monotonous, Thank you Lord for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job.
Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate from day to day and wish my circumstances were not so modest, Thank you Lord for life.

A quotable Pope

Sometimes these dismal Christian faces have more in common with pickled peppers than the joy of having a beautiful life.

Don’t bottle up your joy — if you do, you risk becoming nostalgic.

Christians who are afraid to build bridges and prefer to build walls are Christians not sure of their faith, not sure of Jesus.

Pope Francis

Before you speak to me about your religion, first show it to me in how you treat other people. Before you tell me how much you love your God, show me how much you love all His children.

Corey Book

The task now for the Church is to learn the lesson that most clergy have learned: the Church must do all in its power not to come between people and their God.

Fr Allan Hilliard