

# My Walk With God

## *Conclusion*



### Ch XVII

Time comes to an end, for all of us and we have all been tasked to make the best of the time allotted to us here on earth. Some of us have been blessed with many years and others only a short time. It isn't the amount of time available that counts but what we do with it. The good choices and the not so good all have a lasting effect on our souls, for they combine to make up the person that we become. The story of the Prodigal Son has been most helpful to me during my walk with God in these later years. I suppose you could say that I have been that son. My inheritance has been the grace of God. As I have navigated through life towards its ultimate conclusion, that is Heaven or NOT, at times I have squandered that grace along the way. It is good that God is a loving God and has provided me an inexhaustible amount of His Grace through which I can cultivate a real communion with Him. I pray continuously, that I dare not take His love for granted.

Those things and times that I remember in life that have brought me closer to know God all seem to be fading into the background these days. I no longer see them as part of our culture and I mourn for them. Perhaps it is because, as we become older, we have lost so many people in our lives and family. I other than my wife, I find myself alone in my past family. Luckily our children are with us. Fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters along with grandparents have all gone before us. *May the souls of the faithful departed, through the Mercy of God, rest in peace. AMEN*

No one bows their head at the name of Jesus anymore.  
I can't find the Crucifix as I enter the church.  
What has happened to the altar servers?  
There are no reminders of the suffering and death of Jesus for our  
salvation, in the Stations of The Cross.  
What happened to the sisters who taught in our schools?  
What happened to the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Saints of God?

Many things have changed in my lifetime. Some for the good, while others for the not so good. The vernacular at Mass has made the liturgy more relevant to me and I don't understand why so many English speakers have such difficulty with it. If they want to return to the original languages for the liturgical life of Jesus, why don't they promote Aramaic, spoken in Galilee or the Greek, spoken by Jews in Asia? Weren't these, vernacular languages for those areas?

To those who say, the end of the world is near, and look for the "*Rapture*", proclaimed by some fundamentalist Christians, I say; There have been wars and threats of war since the beginning of time; earthquakes have formed the earth since the beginning of time, volcanoes have erupted and will continue to erupt; hurricanes will continue to form, and the world will go on until Jesus comes. Do not look to the weather or political confusion to predict Jesus cumming but keep yourself ready regardless of the signs around us. Jesus is the answer, not my popular prophet of the time. How do we keep ourselves ready? I look to my daily prayer, the Mass when I am able, and Confession, which has become more difficult due to scheduling, our physical condition, the lack of transportation and driving ability.

The world and our country are in crisis. Everything seems upside down. The world offers no solution, even though they think that they do. The only solution is through Jesus Christ. In the past I might have prayed to God for Him to solve this crisis, but now I know that my prayer, primarily, changes the heart and soul of myself and anyone else who prays for the will of God to be done. Miracles still happen, but even then the recipient must desire the will of God to be done in their life. Pray for the will of God to be done in your life and you will be comforted.