

They were like sheep without a shepherd..

I am airborne, Omaha to Phoenix.

today's scriptures are about shepherding the flock. And oh what a shepherd we have in Francis. He has opened his arms to the world.

The lost, the abandoned, the despairing, the sinners flock to his embrace.

Praise God!

this past week, in Omaha, I anointed five friends, attended two funerals, a family reunion, and visited with many friends. They say you cannot go home again, but I did and it was wonderful.

This weekend I commend to your prayers, a young mother Lucy who is seriously ill in Saint Paul.

My regular homily reflection will resume next week.

and so we pray:

Good Shepherd,

hear the cry of all who suffer.

comfort them, and raise them up.

Amen