

Comfort, give comfort to my people! Isaiah 40:1

I remember as a child, in November when the cold winds began to blow across the plains, my mother would bring out of the closet a warm and snuggy "Comforter blanket."

In the Advent of 2020 we are all in need of comforting.

She was a faithful reader of this website--Shirley West my dear next door neighbor.

Last Sunday we had her funeral mass on my patio. Shirley epitomized the Good Neighbor Jesus called :the Good Samaritan.

Her kindness and comforting shall be missed.

"Comfort! comfort my people!" says Isaiah in today's first reading.

For the last several months Shirley's grand daughter from Denver, an accomplished nurse, has been at Shirley's side, comforting her in her last illness, and there at her side, at her passing, with the other two members of the family, Ronnie,Â Shirley's daughter and Jim her Step Son.

Henri Amiel wrote:

" We have little enough time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us.

Make haste to be kind."

Kindness is the comfort we all need

in the darkness of this Covid Advent.

Thank you Grand Daughter Ami for glddening our hearts during these dark days.

And so we pray:

Give us comfort O God.

We pray especially for Janet my dear cousin in a coma.

We pray especially for a dear friend Pastor Martin in hospital, and for all the Covid Sick.

and their caretakers:

From Lourdes Holy Spring,

Peace and healing.

from Siloam's Holy pool,

Peace and healing.

Give comfort!

Give comfort!

in the midst

of Advent

Dark.

Amen