

Holy Trinity

The public life for most of us began at the Baptismal Font when the celebrant poured water and pronounced, "I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

At that moment not only were we baptized into a Christian Community, we were also baptized in some way into the community of the Trinity, enlivened by the Father, saved by the Son, moved by the Spirit.

I am reading *Nomadland* and it illustrates so well that we were created to belong to each other. We yearn for community. It is our baptismal calling.

It is also a critique of the individualism that so often stalks our land and its resulting loneliness.

I recommend the book and the movie.

MEMORIAL DAY

We remember today so many who left their civilian lives and went off to fight the wars dreamed up by their elders.

As the old folk song from the sixties, proclaims,

"When will they ever learn?"

When will we?

R.I.P.

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