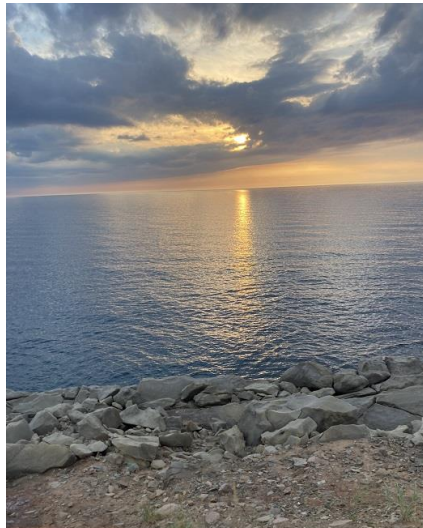




SIEBENQUELL

Into your love I immerse myself.



Recently there was a morning when, at the end of praying, a comforting thought arose in me: »Into your love I immerse myself.« I don't know where it came from or if I had read or heard it before. But it was so clear in me, so strengthening and encouraging, that I could go gently and easily into the day.

Is there not a great longing in all of us for shelter, for being able to shelter in love? This love is given to us, but in times when I rush from one task to the next without pausing, I usually don't feel it, because I am so busy trying to sort everything out, holding the reins in my hands, taking care of things and worrying. So it is no wonder that I miss feeling sheltered at times like this. Because in order to feel this, we need the encounter with the mystery of God, who is love. We need time and space!

Reinhold Stecher, who was Bishop of Innsbruck for many years, once wrote about prayer, which wants to enable us to do precisely this, namely to have time and space for God:

»Prayer is the mobile phone with a transmission range into eternity, which I always carry with me. In prayer, I try to tune my little violin with the great orchestra of God's will for salvation. Praying will receive answers again and again. Those who practise it persistently experience this, even if God's answers are not always the same ones we expect. But there is something like a secret blessing that appears, here and there, sometimes in an overwhelming and surprising form. We are confronted with solutions we did not expect, with twists and turns we had not thought of. Problems are solved that once left us in despair. Help comes that we could never have expected - and sometimes a peace enters our heart that we have long sought in vain.«

A conversation with a man comes to mind, in which he did not talk about praying, but about the difficult times in his life and how he got through them. At the end, he said that he loved his life, that there was a great plan above it all and that we are all blessed. This peace grew in the silence of his heart. His words and his face showed me what it means to be sheltered in the love of God.

Rosemarie Monnerjahn

Vallendar, September 15th, 2022