You are Sacrament

You are a sign of the gentleness of God.
You are a symbol of the smile of Divinity.
Intercessor, do you know your sacramental power?
The transforming power of the Church is yours;
carried in the delicate vessel of
your word,
your prayer,
your heart.
You are sacrament!
You smile and through your eyes must radiate
the Son of God.

For you are sacrament.
You warmly clasp a hand and the wheat-grains of a heart
are changed to Christ.

For you are sacrament.
You endure with spirit-filled courage the wood of the Cross,
which is warmed by
the Body of Christ.

For indeed you are sacrament.
You must love and in your love the world will encounter God.
Intercessor, what price the emptying of the vessel
that you may serve
as instrument,
as sacramental channel.
It is the price of parenthood,
of bringing forth life in the Spirit and in the Body;
Being willing to die to your own desires,
to sacrifice,
to be vulnerable.

It is the price of parenthood, nurturing development in patience, pain
and prayer.

It is the price of giving birth.
Your life consumed upon a paten that the life of Christ may be chaliced.

Is the price too high, O intercessor who is sacrament?
Is it too high?
Do you know that love knows no counting?
That fire does not measure as it consumes?
If in being sacrament I house the God I channel,
Then bless the water of my openness,
touch my earthen shell
ordain me God with the oil of joy!