

When I was a child my Aunt Mae use to talk about her friend Mae Fahy. She used to talk with her for hours on the telephone. I learned that when Mae Fahy was a youngster, she came to live with Aunt Mae's family, which was also my father's family. During the 2nd World War Mae Fahy's son went to Europe as a member of the US Army.

One day Mae Fahy received notice that her son had gone missing in combat. The notice didn't say he was alive, it didn't say he was dead. He was missing. Everyday for the rest of her life she believed that today, her son would come through the front door.

In today's Gospel, Jesus tells us "Do not be afraid... your Father is pleased to give you the kingdom. Sell your belongings and give alms." ... where your treasure is, there will your heart be."

Jesus tells us be ready, be vigilant, I will have you recline at table and wait on you.

But when, when will you come through that front door? We don't know but be ready. At an hour you least expect Jesus will come. Blessed are we who are found waiting for Him.

Jesus warns us to be prepared for His coming. "Much will be required of the person entrusted with great gifts."

This is all kind of mysterious for us; but we need to wait on tiptoe. He may be arriving in your spouse, your son or daughter, in the broken man or woman on the street.

Be ready to meet Him in the forgiveness of Confession, especially in the Holy Eucharist. He so wants to share His life with you. He says to you "Behold I stand at the door of your heart and knock! I love you! Please open to me!