

For the difference they have made.

This past Tuesday, my students received the Sacrament of Confirmation. May God and the Holy Spirit always guide their paths as they venture out into the jungle. I couldn't have asked for a better group of kids to finish off my CCD run, or a more beautiful ceremony. It was a joyous occasion for all, although, for me, it was most bittersweet. As pleased as I was that night, the realization that this class would be my last Confirmation group, that this term would be my last year teaching CCD, just got me feeling heavy-hearted.

When I gave notice back in December, I posted about my decision and shared with you what a meaningful experience this has been (*Thankful Thursdays 12/6/18*), an experience filled with unexpected and unimaginable rewards.

Forty-one years ago, I volunteered. Unbeknownst to me at the time, I had set out to answer a calling to share my faith. [By the way, we all have one, listen carefully to yours, whatever that may be.] Once it hit me, once I figured out what my purpose there was, all I hoped year in, year out was that the words coming out of my mouth would help make a difference in some kids' lives. In truth, THEY are the ones who made a difference in mine. And for that, today and always, I am thankful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Come, follow me," Jesus said, "and I will send you out to fish for people."
-Matthew 4:19

It is not what WE do for God, but what HE does through us.



-Judy Sexton

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