

Sister's Spin

March 23, 2023

Sometimes I get the feeling that God thinks I need a little help in planning things, like in planting a garden or choosing my Lenten Practices. The last few years I have found God letting me know that what I had planned was not quite the right thing. One year God sent a little break that required a cast to the elbow--a great Lenten "penance" and I chided God for the little joke played on me that Lent. In a Jubilee year, God sent many memories of past Lents to make one dig deep and wonder whether any progress had been made over 60 years of Lenten practices. And this year, like soil overturned when planting a garden, God overturned my Lenten Resolutions, replacing them with the pain, illness, and death of my brother. One thing I have found though, with God's Planning, is that God is always there to assist with the changing of one's plans. And as with any garden, whatever is planted usually blooms beautifully, with God's help and the care of many friends, what God has planned for my Lent will blossom beautifully with Easter joy, just as it did in a garden off the hill of Calvary so many years ago.

-Sister Marcianne

