

Dear Friends: if we were together, I would ask how are you, how's it going'? Since we are not in the same space, 6 ft apart, I write to assure of my prayers for you. These are difficult days, health wise and financial wise, with family and personal struggles, with worry about the tomorrows to come, with concern and sadness about loved ones unable to be visited, with concern about the good health of all of us.

There is no escape from these burdens. It falls to us how we respond to the dawn of a new day. Each day is different, unique, with its burdens and surprises, maybe even opportunities. Today is all we have, not tomorrow, not yesterday.

One day can be a call to God, a cry out to God for grace and strength: 'give us this day our daily bread'.

One day can be one to decide how I can made it easier for family members, and how to reach out by phone or e-mail to them, to friends, to people living alone

A phone call can mean so much for a long, lonely day. One might dub it a 'life-line'.

So, my friends, I do miss you, I miss our Saturday evening liturgy. I will miss the coming quiet Holy Week. I miss just talking with you.

It has been said that these days are an unexpected, unwanted Lenten cross. Let's pray for each other that we carry it well with the Savior, Jesus Christ. God bless you, my friends. *Father Leo O'Brien*