

Cursed is the rich man who holds on to his wealth ignoring the cries of the poor.
He sought all the comforts of the flesh at the expense of the beggar covered and sore.

Turn your heart away from the man in need, and you turn your heart away from the LORD indeed.
Rich in this world, penniless in the next. Lacking charity for others, you will be vexed.

Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers, you do unto me.ⁱ
The good you fail to do, will come back to haunt thee.

In death, no drop of water for a parched tongue bitter and dry.
From the netherworld, no one can hear your cry.

You cannot come back to warn others,
Nor will you receive any help from your brothers.

Listen to the warning now, turn to me with your whole heart.ⁱⁱ
Lest your fate be an eternity ever apart.

Blessed is the man who trusts in the LORD, whose hope is the LORD.ⁱⁱⁱ
His house is built on solid ground, his boat secured and moored.

Lent is like a desert as we fast and pray,
We hollow out a space for the LORD to stay.

With discipline, we stretch our roots to the stream of God's mercy for healing.
He prunes the vine that is unfruitful, the truth is so revealing.

Temptations come. They did for Jesus when he fasted for 40 days.
We need not fear, when we pick up our cross and follow his ways.

Our 40-day Lenten journey echoes from one year to the next, for 40, 60, 80 years or more.
Ever and always, the LORD whispers: "Feed the hungry, clothe the naked, care for the poor."

The Israelites journeyed through the desert for 40 years...
Arriving at the Promised Land after a journey of blood, sweat, and tears.

God sees all and observes all to the end of our days ... rewarding according to His ways.
Eternity awaits, and the Lord will raise ... those who never lose sight of his loving gaze.

ⁱ Mt 25:40

ⁱⁱ Jl 2:12

ⁱⁱⁱ Jer 17:7