

Keep watch and ponder

2nd SUNDAY OF LENT – YEAR C

Gn 15,5-12.17-18; Ps 26; Phil 3,17- 4,1; Lk 9,28-36

Before the manifestation of your glory, Lord, man cannot stay awake. It happens in your transfiguration, when you shared with three disciples your intimacy with the Father, and they struggled to keep their eyes open. It will happen in the hour of your agony, when your sweat becomes as drops of blood. And there, too, they will not stay awake.

We, Lord, your disciples today, are not very different. When you share with us your mystery of glory in the Eucharist, in the sacraments, in the Word, in the many moments when you speak to us, we get almost hopelessly distracted, we think of something else, taken up with the “many things” of each day. We do not understand, we do not stay awake. And so we do not know how to *sift through* the crucial things in life and we utter words that make no sense, like that story of building three tents.... Perhaps the question of salvation does not interest us or we do not believe in it much, or we do not understand it. We do not understand what it means to live as redeemed.

Today, let us put ourselves in an attitude of silence, the only thing that allows us *to keep watch* and *to ponder* in order to enter the mystery of your transfiguration, sign of the future man forever reconciled with the Trinity. We desire to share your intimacy with your Father and ours, which opens us to life, to that which is true because it is eternal, to citizenship in heaven (2nd reading). We wish to enter into the mystery of your glory and resurrection, of your obedience to the Father, of which He is pleased. We wish to enjoy that intimacy with Him, which you do not keep for yourself, but which you share with us. We want to remain in your love to understand that only when we stop in order to contemplate shall we be able to stay awake and not fall asleep or get lost in the many things of every day. Even the holiest of deeds done in your name.

Stefano Stimamiglio, ssp

Prayer

Let me keep watch, O Lord,
in the presence of your Mystery.
Give me eyes that understand
the glorious destiny
to which you call me
which transfigures even now
my being, my living,
my journeying.
Amen.

