YOU,
LORD,
ARE MY ONLY
GOOD!

2WoL

WORD OF LIFE

«I am the gate. Whoever enters through me will be saved, and will come in and go out and find pasture»

Jn 10:9

From the commentary of **Chiara Lubich**
Adapted by the Gen 3 Center

Under the magnifying glass...

Jesus is the way, the gate, **the open door that leads to the Father,** to God himself..

But **when** is he this door that is *wide open*?

When he is on the cross, abandoned by everyone. The door to heaven seemed closed to him and yet at that very moment **he became the door for all of us to enter heaven.**

He did his part, and now **we have to do our part, our small part that allows us to go through that door.**

How?

When we are **disappointed** or something painful happens to us, like an **illness** or an **absurd tragedy**, when others around us are **suffering**, then let's remember that Jesus experienced these trials *and a thousand others.*

Try and list some of your "narrow doors":

_____

_____

_____

Jesus is present wherever there is any kind of suffering. So let's try to **recognize him in the narrow gates of our life,** and as soon as we realize it, let's tell him,

"You, Lord, are my only good!"

And then do something concrete to alleviate the sufferings of others.

For example:

_____

_____

_____

By living like this, we will go through the door and find joy on the other side, a joy we have never experienced before, a new fullness of life.

That's what happened to...

Angela (Italy)

A little while ago, all of a sudden and for no particular reason, I decided that it would be much easier just to stop living the Gospel. I wouldn't have to make the effort to "be the first to love" or to "love everyone!" I didn't believe anymore, everything seemed so futile, even stupid. **I had lost Jesus!** It was terrible; I was lonely and very unhappy. **One part of me wanted Jesus, but the other part rejected him. I prayed a lot even though it seemed he wasn't there anymore.** One Sunday evening I went to Mass. I didn't follow what was going on, because I really didn't want to. I was very sad. Then I happened to look up and see the crucifix. There was Jesus on the cross, crying out because he felt abandoned by his Father. **That crucifix was so special because that's exactly how I felt, too.** It seemed that he came to me, and in that moment I went inside of my suffering and loved Jesus, because I realized that he was hidden in my sadness and my doubts. And that's when I felt a great joy explode inside of me! **I felt like I had found an enormous treasure and I thanked God for it. I had never before experienced such great love.**

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