

Cursillo
The Love of God in Community
By Catherine Heers

I saw people tripping over each other to do even the most menial task or duty;
And heard people praying for each other without embarrassment.

I met people who knew that God loved them and felt that they would burst if they didn't share this love, not only in word but also in deed.

I saw tears of repentance, and after a sacramental confession, tears of joy.

I heard singing with such enthusiasm and such happiness that one felt heaven had come to earth.

I saw the church as one – not knowing or caring about the trappings of dress or social position or earthly status.

I saw a Bishop pray with the humility of a child and heard the laity speak with the grace of a prophet.

I saw a redeemed husband kiss his wife, tears streaming down his face – knowing that she indeed, loved him with the love of Christ.

I saw men doing dishes and cooking and waiting on tables while women were giving speeches and praying.

And then I saw women doing dishes, and cooking and waiting tables while men were giving speeches and praying.

And neither way made any difference-no one was fighting for their rights.

I saw priests in awe at the commitment and faith of the laity.

And I heard laity thank God, from the bottom of their hearts, for their priest.

I saw a woman who did not know Jesus, meet Him, and came a step closer to believing she was loved-just as she was.

And this moment, I feel like Mary Magdalene, leaving the empty tomb, running to you as fast as I can, almost out of breath, to tell you, "I saw the