

I'm home! 2

I came home. What a great feeling! I did well with my surgery – they tell me.

Now I have to get back on my feet. (Not too fast!)

Thank you God. Thank you for all your prayers.

Sister and I always pray for you, especially those of you who have had surgery in the past.

I spend hours praying the Divine Office. Below are verses I pray and I pray over again.

PSALM:

How long must I wrestle with my thoughts and day after day have sorrow in my **heart**? How long will my enemy triumph over me?

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My **heart** has turned to wax; it has melted within me.

LORD, who counsels me; even at night my **heart** instructs me.

Test me, LORD, and try me, examine my **heart** and my mind.

Relieve the troubles of my **heart** and free me from my anguish.

My **heart** says of you, "Seek his face!" Your face, LORD, I will seek.

May these words of my mouth and this meditation of my **heart** be pleasing in your sight, LORD, my Rock and my Redeemer.

Wait for the LORD; be strong and take **heart** and wait for the LORD.

May he give me the desire of my **heart** and make all my plans succeed.

I will give thanks to you, LORD, with all my **heart**; I will tell of all your wonderful deeds.

Therefore my **heart** is glad and my tongue rejoices; my body also will rest secure.

The LORD is my strength and my shield; my **heart** trusts in him, and he helps me.

My **heart** leaps for joy, and with my song I praise him.

"Blessed are those who weep." We read in today's gospel. I weep in the shower-it hurts. I weep when eating-no appetite. I weep when walking-it feels like my chest is tearing. At night I weep all the time.

Thank you very much for all your prayers, and know that Sister and I always pray for you.

Father Gerry