

To adore is to recognize myself as a priest, as a "mediator", as someone called to return - with Christ, through Christ and in Christ - this world to the glory of the Father. To worship is to cooperate in the transformation of the world.

To adore you Lord in a piece of bread reminds me that the world must be temple-home so that all humanity can live the fraternity dreamed by You and recognize it as a gift that should be a reason for gratitude and placed in His hands. Worship engages us in this task.

Song: *Ocuparnos más, pero mucho más de los intereses de Jesús*

Reflection notes

1. **Look for a word to express** the feeling this time of worship has left in me (peace, quiet, agitation, confidence, integration, rest, restlessness, joy, worry...)

2. **Where does this feeling take me? A verb that helps me express what provokes the feeling I have experienced...**

February 24th, 2019

WORSHIP

Center that attracts us and center that sends us forth



Exposition: *No adoréis a nadie, a nadie más que a Él. No adoréis a nadie, a nadie más que a Él. No adoréis a nadie a nadie más, no adoréis a nadie a nadie más, no adoréis a nadie, a nadie más que a Él. Porque sólo Él os puede sostener. Porque sólo Él os puede sostener. No adoréis a nadie, a nadie más; no adoréis a nadie, a nadie más. No adoréis a nadie, a nadie más que a Él.*

LET CHRIST IN THE EUCHARIST BE A CENTER THAT ATTRACTS...

I come to your Presence, Lord of my life.
I adore you. I contemplate You and linger with You.

As You did to so many people in the Gospel, You ask me: "What do you want me to do with you?"

In silence, I show You my life:
my projects, my worries, my doubts, my uncertainties ...
You look at me, Lord. And You invite me to enter into You. Within You, You keep looking at me and you bless me. You accept "in You" my whole being, my surroundings, the hidden secrets of my heart, even those that I do not fully understand.

Worship

Song: *Dentro de Dios debo de estar y de Él, recibirlo, recibirlo todo. Dentro de Dios debo de estar, y de Él, recibirlo todo, y de Él recibirlo todo.*

In silence I show to the Lord the lives of the people with whom I relate, those I love the most ... Also those that I find hard to love, or with whom I have had some problem.

I bring to your Presence those who are far away, those who do not know You or do not want to know about You. Those that, in my limitation, I do not understand or I do not know ...

You look at me, Lord. And you invite me to enter into You, and to introduce all persons into your Heart ... to look at them "in You".

You bless all the people that I place in your Presence ...

I gaze upon those people in You, within Your Body, that Body that I also form part of ... and my eyes are transformed ... and I experience that we are all family in your Body ...

I know that my life is in your hands ... I know that the life of those I love, mysteriously is also in You. I know that the life of those that I find hard to love is in You, and mysteriously is in me too ...

Your Presence transforms, comforts, vivifies, repairs ... and makes us one in "your Body". I look at you, Lord, and I adore you.

You look at me, Lord, and you love me.

Worship

Song: *Mira, mira y reconoce, mira y agradece, mira y cree en Mí. Mira, mira y reconoce, mira y agradece, YO VIVO EN TI.*

CHRIST IN THE EUCHARIST IS THE CENTER THAT SENDS YOU FORTH...

You look at me Lord and invite me to see in You the most suffering and crucified humanity. To see in You so many dirty and defeated bodies, their dashed dreams, their lost hopes, the infinite loneliness of those who long for a hug ...

You have come to the world to extend your arms, to open your Body ... and invite us to enter You, to share space with them.

You invite us to let you enter us, for You, to let them in ... they are your face, they are your Body, they are also my body.

Worship

Song: *Si no estoy con los pobres e indefensos no estoy contigo, Señor. Si los mantengo de mi vida lejos no estoy contigo, Señor, aunque haga oración. Ellos son tu rostro: los hambrientos, los enfermos, los presos, los desnudos de todo. Ellos son tu rostro, yo diría más perfecto. Tú, en la noche de la cruz, uno de ellos.*

All of us

I show You my body... tired, fatigued, broken by life; full of painful situations, of problems before which I feel helpless, of hopelessness, weakness, sin, frustration and fear ... my own and those of others. "This is my body", full of the world, full of faces, of people... This is my body that comes to You, so that You may mold it and welcome it in "Your Body that surrenders".

Song: *Ven, no apartes de mí los ojos, te llamo a ti, te necesito, para que se cumpla en el mundo el plan de mi Padre.*

CHRIST IN THE EUCHARIST IS THE CENTER OF COSMOS...

"I must keep in mind in all my actions that I am in this world as in a great temple, and I, as a priest of it, must offer continuous sacrifice and continuous praise, and always all to the greater glory of God"
(St. Raphaela Mary)

To adore is to look at the world as a great temple, to feel that every place and every time is too small for me ... because the desire to recognize His Presence, in everything, increases ever more.