

Wednesday 13 November

Today is Wednesday, the 13 November, in the Thirty Second Week of Ordinary Time.

The Monks of the Abbey of Keur Moussa sing *Le Dieu de Vérité*: 'The God of truth, begotten by the Father, came down from heaven'. As I listen, I place myself now before the God of truth, the God with whom I can be completely open and honest, the God with whom there is no pretension, the God who knows me better than I know myself.

Today's reading is from the Gospel of Luke.

It's so easy to say that we would act differently were we in the place of the lepers. I wouldn't have been so ungrateful. I would have recognised God's action in my healing. But would we? Or would we be so excited at our liberation that we would forget to thank God. Place yourself there. What happens?

So often we fail to thank God for the good things we receive in life (although we may not be quite so slow to complain when things go wrong!) Think through the past few days; what has been good in them? Have you thanked God for them? Do you want to do so now?

As you listen to the reading again, imagine how Jesus would have felt. What feelings stir in you as you place yourself in his position?

Why are some people healed, and others not? To provide an 'easy' answer to that question is to do it a disservice. There aren't easy answers to it. As this time of prayer comes to an end, take a few moments to bring to Jesus in prayer an area of your life or situation that is in need of healing, an area that you feel is in darkness. Or perhaps place someone in the Lord's healing presence. No matter where you feel yourself, that person, or situation to be, the Lord is there .