



# Monday's Prayer

## *You are invited*



### **VIDEO:**

<http://www.quierover.org/watch.php?uid=6a4a7a653>

### **TEXT: Matthew 22, 1-14:**

Jesus again in reply spoke to them in parables, saying, "The kingdom of heaven may be likened to a king who gave a wedding feast for his son. He dispatched his servants to summon the invited guests to the feast, but they refused to come. A second time he sent other servants, saying, 'Tell those invited: "Behold, I have prepared my banquet, my calves and fattened cattle are killed, and everything is ready; come to the feast.'" They ignored the invitation and went away, one to his farm, another to his business. The rest laid hold of his servants, mistreated them, and killed them. The king was enraged and sent his troops, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city. Then he said to his servants, 'The feast is ready, but those who were invited were not worthy to come. Go out, therefore, into the main roads and invite to the feast whomever you find.' The servants went out into the streets and gathered all they found, bad and good alike, and the hall was filled with guests.

### **PRAYER:**

Lord, all you ask of me is a simple "yes", a simple act of trust, so that your choices for me can bear fruit in my life.

I do not want to be so busy with my way of living, my plans and projects, my relatives, friends and acquaintances, that I do not even notice that You are with me, closer to me than anyone else.

I do not want to be blind to the loving gestures that come from your hands, nor deaf to the caring words that come from your mouth.

I want to see you when walking with me and listen to you when speaking to me.

*(Henry Nouwen)*



## Tuesday's prayer

# *When we saw you, Lord?*



IMAGE: And here, we're buying Agatha Ruiz de la Prada masks. Life's too short to make sense of this world.



AGATHA RUIZ DE LA PRADA

### **TEXT: Mt. 25, 31-46**

For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, a stranger and you welcomed me, naked and you clothed me, ill and you cared for me, in prison and you visited me". Then the righteous will answer him and say, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you drink? When did we see you a stranger and welcome you, or naked and clothe you? When did we see you ill or in prison, and visit you?' And the king will say to them in reply, 'I say to you, whatever you did for one of these least brothers of mine, you did for me.'

### **PRAYER:**

Why? Lord, why?

Why the pain of the innocents? Why the sudden death?

Why, if we are born for love and live, sometimes we are caught by loneliness and the small routine deaths?

Why the hurricane and the storm that carry away farms and dreams?

Why the evil in the human heart, and sometimes the disaster surrounding?

Why?

Help me have Job's strength. He, facing the incomprehensible, shows confidence and faithfulness. Help me understand that life is not a promise of permanent well-being, but the routine events that sometimes are a party and other times are setbacks and pain.

Help me celebrate the good things and cry without anger, nor sadness when life gets harder.



# Wednesday's prayer

## What concerns us...



### **QUESTION:**

And you, what is your major concern in the world?

What do you ask God?

### **PRAYER:**

Ask for peace and you will be given affection.  
Ask for love and you will be given names.  
Ask for mission and you will be given a path.  
Ask for encounter and you will be given words.  
Ask for school and you will be given a Teacher.  
Ask for justice and you will be given motives.  
Ask for truth and you will be given questions.  
Ask for power and you will be given a towel and a earthenware bowl.  
Ask for rest and you will be given a friend.  
Ask for courage and you will be given a cross.  
Ask for passion and you will be given storms.  
Ask for joy and you will be given blessedness.  
Ask for wisdom and you will be given memory.  
Ask for strength and you will be given hope.  
Ask for freedom and you will be given Resurrection.

*(José María Rodríguez Olaizola)*



## Thursday's prayer



*This pandemic is from*  
**"SOLIDARITY"**

**TEXT: Mk. 6, 34-42**

In that moment, Jesus saw the vast crowd, his heart was moved with pity for them, for they were like sheep without a shep-herd; and he began to teach them many things. By now it was already late and his disciples approached him and said, "This is a deserted place and it is already very late. Dismiss them so that they can go to the surrounding farms and villages and buy themselves something to eat." He said to them in reply, "Give them some food yourselves." They said to him, "Are we to buy two hundred days' wages worth of food and give it to them to eat?" He asked them, "How many loaves do you have?" Go and see." And when they had found out they said, "Five loaves and two fish."

**PRAYER:**

As a child.

To transform a sudden storm into a magic waterfall. To cook a banquet of mud cookies, and set a tent with three things. To smile, relieved by the known voice that evokes a thousand games, a home, and a kiss. To rest, vulnerable, in a safe hug. To sob shamelessly until fallen asleep, for raising invincible again the next morning. To ask constantly, being thirsty for answers. To lively poke about all the corners, then find out the world, the other one, and a God. Shout it out loud, drawing with crayons, telling your people, and starting to grow. So, a distant day, you can remember the storm, the mud cookie, the paper tent, that known playful voice, the home and the kiss, the constant question, and the ignored corner. The world is calling you, the other one, always surrounding. That God that, again, is seducing and sending you to shout Him out loud, to draw Him with crayons, to said fearless, as a kid, again.

*(José María R. Olaigola, sj)*



# Giving fruits

## VIDEO

<http://www.quierover.org/watch.php?uid=de5b9823f>

## TEXT: Matthew (21, 33-43)

At that time, Jesus said to the priests and elderly of the town, "Hear another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a hedge around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a tower. Then he leased it to tenants and went on a journey. When vintage time drew near, he sent his servants to tenants to obtain his produce. But the tenants seized the servants and one they beat, another they killed, and a third they stoned. Again he sent other servants, more numerous than the first ones, but they treated them in the same way. Finally, he sent his son to them, thinking, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to one another, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and acquire his inheritance.' They seized him, threw him out the vineyard, and killed him. What will the owner of the vineyard do to those tenants when he comes?' They answered him, "He will put those wretched men to a wretched death and lease his vineyard to another tenants who will give him the produce at the proper times."



Jesus said to them, "Did you never read in the scriptures: 'The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; by the Lord has this been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes?' Therefore, I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that will produce its fruit."

## Considerations:

Am I working on what God gives me?  
What produce can I offer?