

Dear People of God,

The word believe comes from the word, “to give one’s heart to.” What do I truly believe in? What would I die for? What am I living for? Reflect on the following as we continue our Lenten journey. I share with you what was given to me.

I Believe . . .

That we don’t have to change friends if we understand that friends change.

I Believe . . .

That true friendship continues to grow, even over the longest distance. Same goes for true love.

I Believe . . .

That you can do something in an instant that will give you heartache for life.

I Believe . . .

That you should always leave a loved one with loving words. It may be the last time you see them.

I Believe . . .

That you can keep going long after you think you can’t.

I Believe . . .

That we are responsible for what we do, no matter how we feel.

I Believe . . .

That either you control your attitude or it controls you.

I Believe . . .

That heroes are the people who do what has to be done when it needs to be done, regardless of the consequences.

I Believe . . .

That my best friend and I can do anything or nothing and have the best time.

I Believe . . .

That sometimes the people you expect to kick you when you’re down will be the ones to help you get back up.

I Believe . . .

That sometimes when I’m angry, I have the right to be angry, but that doesn’t give me the right to be cruel.

I Believe . . .

That maturity has more to do with what types of experiences you’ve had and what you’ve learned from them and less to do with how many birthdays you’ve celebrated.

I Believe . . .

That it isn’t always enough, to be forgiven by others. Sometimes, you have to learn to forgive yourself.

I Believe . . .

That no matter how bad your heart is broken, the world doesn’t stop for your grief.

I Believe . . .

That our backgrounds and circumstances may have influenced who we are, but, we are responsible for who we become.

I Believe . . .

Two people can look at the exact same thing and see something totally different.

I Believe . . .

That even when you think you have no more to give, when a friend cries out to you, you will find the strength to help.

I Believe . . .

That credentials on the wall do not make you a decent human being.

I Believe . . .

That the people you care about most in life are taken from you too soon.

I believe in the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. . . if you get a better offer . . . take it!

On the Lenten journey with you,

Fr. Greg