

## **“God usually seeks out deficient instruments”**

Lord, we are glad to find  
ourselves in your wounded  
palm. Grasp us tight, squeeze us  
hard, make us lose all our  
earthly wretchedness, purify  
us, set us on fire, make us feel  
drenched in your Blood. And  
then, cast us far, far away,  
hungry for the harvest, to sow  
the seed more fruitfully each  
day, for Love of you. (The Forge,  
5)

30 November

With little effort we could find among our family, friends and acquaintances — not to mention the crowds of the world — so many worthier persons that Christ could have called. Yes, persons who are simpler and wiser, more influential and important, more grateful and generous.

In thinking along these lines, I feel embarrassed. But I also realize that human logic cannot possibly explain the world of grace. God usually seeks out deficient instruments so that the work can more clearly be seen to be his... As I said before, we have merited nothing. Before God called us, there was nothing more than personal wretchedness. Let us realize that the lights shining in our soul (faith), the love wherewith we

love (charity), and the desire sustaining us (hope) are all free gifts from God. Were we not to grow in humility, we would soon lose sight of the reason for our having been chosen by God: personal sanctity.

If we are humble, we can understand all the marvel of our divine vocation. The hand of Christ has snatched us from a wheat field; the sower squeezes the handful of wheat in his wounded palm. The blood of Christ bathes the seed, soaking it. Then the Lord tosses the wheat to the winds, so that in dying it becomes life and in sinking into the ground it multiplies itself. (Christ is passing by, 3)