



“Restless Till We Rest in You”

By Marge Loenser

Since I'm writing this during the searing heat of late July, I can only assume August weather will be hot as well. I can only hope and pray that we don't have a repeat of last August's power outages! Of course, now we have the "pandemic" to deal with. I refuse to slip into negativity, so let's step over to the positive side and Thank God for August! A beautiful month that blushes to show its beautiful crepe myrtle bushes in bloom, from scarlet to white with many shades between. It's quite a month to celebrate our Lord and His saints. The feast of the Transfiguration is on the 6th and the Assumption of our Blessed Mother on the 15th. Praise and thank You Lord.

We have many great saints this month, St. Alphonlus Liguori, St. John Vianney, St. Dominic, St. Clare, St. Maximillian Kolby, St. Monica and St. Augustine to name some.

One of my daily readings is Restless Till We Rest in You, reflections from the writings of St. Augustine by Paul Thigpen. This saint has many great quotations taken from His works, which include Confessions and the City of God.

“You have made us for Yourself, and our hearts are restless till we rest in You;”

“Take care of yourself as if you were going to live forever and take care of your soul as if you were going to die tomorrow;”

“The good man, though a slave, is free; the wicked, though he reigns, is a slave;”

“Pray as if everything depended on God and work as if everything depended on you.”

St. Monica, mother of St. Augustine, prayed most of her life for her Pagan, playboy son to convert to Christianity. Because of her diligence in prayer and under the tutelage of St. Ambrose (love that name) he repented, became a Christian, then was made a bishop and later was made a doctor of the church. It seems God uses the greatest sinners, if they are willing, to become His greatest saints.

I like to think of His mercy like a great tsunami that washes over us. Our minds keep dragging us back to our past sins and the waves bring us home to rest on His Heart. Praise and thank you Jesus.

My dearest friends in Christ let us not fail to pray for all our prayer petitions. There are so many living in fear, so many financially challenged, so many turning to alcohol and drugs, so many giving up, so many living in uncertainty about this coming Fall-- so much friction in our society, and in politics-- it goes on and on, and if we let it, we can become numb and uncaring, or bitter and angry, but if we really try to live in the present moment, like Jesus did, and work hard to surrender all these things to Him and say, "Here Lord, You take care of it--I'll do my part, but You Lord are in charge! You take care of it! My Jesus I trust in You! Remember this old hymn? "...One day at a time, Sweet Jesus, that's all I'm asking from You. Just give me the strength to do every day what I have to do. Yesterday's gone, Sweet Jesus and tomorrow may never be mine. So, for my sake, teach me to take, one day at a time...."



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