

Landscape

If the landscape is destroyed by man or nature while the artist is painting it, he is unable to finish it in its original form.

In some ways our soul is similar to the landscape. When we were baptized, our soul was pure, white as snow and beautiful in every way. Along the trials that life presents to us, the soul becomes a little distorted by sin. Unlike the landscape that can't be restored to its original beauty, our soul, through the sacrament of reconciliation, can be restored to its original beauty, in the sight of Almighty God. The gift of the Blood of Jesus on the cross makes that all possible.

We have all been given a paint brush to paint the landscape of our soul. May you find it easy to dip your brush in the beautiful sacrament of reconciliation.

Blessings,

Deacon Len