

Lament of The Marginalized

Where O Lord is your light? The darkness of the world and of the hearts of men grows colder and more intense with every passing day. My hope is fading, as I surrender to the ever-growing uncertainty of happiness, joy, comfort, solace and peace. If you O Lord exist in this world, I have yet to lay eyes upon your face, or hear the warmth of your voice. I feel forgotten, abandoned by the world. I have been out casted, deemed to be unfit for use in this world by society. I look around and see that I am not alone. I see pain, sorrow, suffering, hopelessness in the face of your children, in the face of humanity. The only humanity that exists in this world is the solidarity of the marginalized. It is only in the suffering face of another that I believe that you exist. Did you create me to be useless? Have I nothing to offer this world? Or, was I just a mistake? I see beauty, a perfect beauty in the hearts of those around me, a beauty that cannot be found anywhere else, if only the rest of the world could see this simple beauty. Does this world not need more beauty and pure of heart? I see value of life, but yet we are cast aside like rubbish, or faulty equipment, why? Why is there more value in a rich life, a life with degrees, with materialism than a poor one? Are we not all the same in your eyes? Where O Lord can you be found in this world? Where O Lord is happiness? Where O Lord is peace? Where O Lord is love?

“Your presence, silent but more eloquent than many words, your prayer, your daily offering of your suffering, in union with that of Jesus crucified for the salvation of the world, the patient and even joyful acceptance of your condition are a spiritual resource, assets for every Christian community.” Pope Francis

Let us open our eyes and see the misery of the world, the wounds of our brothers and sisters who are denied their dignity, and let us recognize that we are compelled to heed their cry for help! May we reach out to them and support them so they can feel the warmth of our presence, our friendship, and our fraternity! May their cry become our own, and together may we break down the barriers of indifference that too often reign supreme and mask our hypocrisy and egoism! - Pope Francis [Year of Mercy]

So many ask why I allow suffering in this world. Could I not perform great miracles and fix all the problems of this world? If only they knew how hard it is to change a heart. To foster an atmosphere of unity, compassion and love, it is not easy work in hearts that are indifferent to the needs of the world. There is no room for me in selfish hearts. I do not allow suffering and indifference to exist, it is those of this world, who live for the vain glory of this world that will its existence. I reach out to the world through open hearts, through hearts that are willing to love beyond themselves. Allow me to enter this world through your heart and love those who are most in need of my love. Open your hearts to me and I will make you disciples of God.