

Day 193 – Tuesday, September 29 - Angels

As I sit down this morning there is a tinge of guilt because I did not send out a musing yesterday. I wish I could say that it is because I was lazy, but the truth is I completely forgot. I remember reading about other authors, or comic strip artists who struggled with churning out a daily product. I am beginning to understand what they were experiencing. Part of the reason is because I had the first Sacramental Preparation meeting last night (Monday). This is always a big meeting for me, as I am meeting some parents for the first time, and I want to make a good impression. It is also a time to impress upon parents the importance of raising their children in the faith.

To me this meeting is also symbolic. It is the first organizational meeting for RCIA, Gospel Reflection, & Sacramental Prep, and in non-Covid years: Altar Servers, and school...which means we are off and racing for the next year. It is always exciting to see how the Holy Spirit is moving in individuals, and nothing gives me more pleasure than, to see the light of faith being ignited in the hearts of a disciple. It means we, as a Church are doing something right.

It is no coincidence that [today](#) is the Feast of the Arch-Angels: Michael, Raphael and Gabriel. These are powerful beings, who are God's messengers, and intercessions on our behalf. [Today](#) I feel doubly blessed, because I truly believe that the angels wrapped me in their protective wings on the night of September 9 (my accident). I don't think that we give the angels enough credit, so perhaps its time to remember an old prayer that many of us learned when we were young.

*Now I lay me down to sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray to God my soul to take.
If I should live for other days,
I pray the Lord to guide my ways.*

May we always pass this prayer onto our children and may the blessing of God's angels be upon you this day.

*In the light of eternity, we're here for a very short time, really. We're here for one thing, ultimately:
to learn how to love, because God is love. - James Finley*

Sincerely,
Fr. Jim Kaptein