

March 24

Psalm 20.4 May he grant you your heart's desire and fulfill all your plans.

As a child, my greatest desire was to be a ballerina...or a princess. Either one would do. I knew that either one would transform me from the plain lump I was into an object of graceful beauty. In a magical moment when I was revealed to the world as a beautiful ballerina dressed in pink from top to bottom, I would be lifted off the common ground where I was stuck and transported.... well, where I was transported to was never completely clear in my mind.

It was a child's desire and not where life would take me.

In my teens, my heart's desire was named Ron I think. In the professional world it was shaped like success or fame, recognition, honors, awards. I wanted to be lifted up and acknowledged.

At the heart of it all my deepest desire was to be known for myself and to be accepted as is. I wanted to be enough.

It has taken me seven decades to make sense out of the whispers of our Lord in my ear, the whispers that call me beloved child, the whispers that say 'You are forgiven'. Decades of hearing "this is my body, broken for YOU'. There were whispers that gave me the words to comfort others in distress and words to talk about God. It took me a lifetime to be able to name my heart's desire: to be loved and to believe that it has always been so.

From the beginning Jesus granted my heart's desire - loving me beyond measure. It is the ultimate gift.

Bring your heart's desire before God, then listen to the Divine whispers in your ear.