

REFLECTION ON OUR EXPERIENCE OF CATCHING THE WIND

Jesus said, *“The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.”*

As South Australians we greet the wind with local knowledge
dreading the hot northerly with its accompanying pall of dust and erosion
bracing against the southerly busters that come howling in from the South pole chilling us to the bone.
welcoming the westerly that comes moisture-laden to the driest state of the driest continent.
delighting in the easterly that brings moderating influences after torrid extremes.

Recall any aspect of your commitment to the Josephite charism which could be likened to a hot northerly
a time when there was more heat than light!.....
when you confronted an attitude that could erode and destroy.....
when dryness and harshness threatened.....

Come, Holy Spirit, On our dryness, pour thy dew

There are experiences too when
we meet the coldness of dislike or opposition.....
when our attempts to live out the spirit of Mary MacKillop meet with chilling indifference.....

Come, Holy Spirit, melt the frozen, warm the chill

Let us remember
the reviving moments of consolation and affirmation
when your thirst for justice was satisfied in some way.....
when you felt new energy and hope pouring in to your life and ministry.....

Come, Holy Spirit, visit thou these hearts of thine, and our inmost being fill.

Be mindful
of the joyful times when companionship has been a reassuring support....
when you have been surprised by the goodness in the hearts of others....
when transformation occurred before your very eyes.....

*Come, Holy Spirit, Thou of all consolers best
Thou, the soul's delightful guest, dost refreshing peace bestow.
Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
pleasant coolness in the heat;
solace in the midst of woe.*