

Reassuring Presence



To assure myself that all is well,
I reach out to touch you, Jesus.
Joseph, bending in your direction,
seeks assurance in a more mystical realm.

We are well aware of the precariousness
of our situation.

Your birth was difficult,
a reminder that things may never be easy.

How will we keep you safe?
What sufferings lie ahead?
When our anxieties rise,
intuitively we lean towards You.