

Eucharistic Adoration

As I read the bulletin request that Adorers are needed, I started thinking of why I love this time on Thursdays so much. I started coming some years ago when Fr. Peter initiated Adoration. Due to my goofy work schedule, I came at 5 a.m. to 6 a.m. when it was 24-hours. After my husband passed and my schedule changed again, I came at 5 p.m. for the hour. Since I retired the hour changed several times both to fill in hours needed and because of changes in my life.

“Why” do I come? When I first started, it was to pray for my husband who was ill for 3 years – just sitting before Jesus somehow took away the worry and tension of the previous week. Sometimes I sat and cried and thought I’d never stop crying. Sometimes I said my rosary and sometimes, just sat there staring at the Monstrance. Now I’m hooked on coming, it feels like I need my **“fix”** of Jesus. He’s my best friend and some weeks I dump on him and complain the entire hour and ask myself why am I here? But I can’t stop coming. This is my time, for me. Most of the time I give thanks to Jesus for a good week or day and while I say my rosary; I tell Him my problems/worries and then just leave them with Him; I have a list of people to pray for and remember the sick of our parish from the bulletin and pray for needs of those in our intention book in the Narthex as well as the souls in purgatory. There are interesting pamphlets by the entry door to read; sometimes I bring a prayer book of my own with me. I can also check the readings for the coming weekend too.

I come because I made a commitment on the signup sheet to come and it was difficult at first to make that commitment, but now it is a wonderful habit. At first I had to put notes in several places in the house and my car as a reminder of the time and day.

There are quite a few people who come for a few minutes, perhaps because that’s all they can spare. I would encourage everyone to try to make that commitment. The benefits are amazing...get to know this God of yours, tell him when you are angry, sad, worried, happy; whatever you are feeling. Sometimes you can’t even tell your BFF how you feel for fear of being criticized, laughed at or that your BFF might tell someone else. God just listens as you talk to Him and He answers those prayers in ways you can’t ever imagine. Want examples; give me a call, I’ll be glad to tell you. Come, spend an hour with God! The benefits will amaze you.

Jesus I trust in You,
Janet Sipolt