

Parents in Prayer

On November 1st we celebrate All Saints Day.
These words of wisdom written by a 16th Century Nun give us
practical advice on becoming saints ☺

“Growing Older”

Lord, you know better than I know myself that I am growing older and will
someday be old. Keep me from the fatal habit of thinking
I must say something on every subject and on every occasion.
Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs.
Make me thoughtful but not moody;
helpful but not bossy.
With my vast store of wisdom it seems a pity not to
use it all, but you know that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details;
give me wings to get to the point. Seal my lips on my aches and pains.
They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming
sweeter as the years go by.
I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others' pains,
but help me to endure them with patience.
I dare not ask for an improved memory, but for a
growing humility and a lessening cocksureness when my memory
seems to clash with the memories of others.

Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a saint.
Some of them are so hard to live with--but a sour old person is one of the
crowning works of the devil.
Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and
talents in unexpected people.
And give me, O Lord, the grace to tell them so.

Written by a 16th Century Nun