

My Son, My Daughter

Who was not asked, at the dawn of young adulthood, “What do you want to be when you grow up?” Today there are so many options for girls and boys. How does one decide? Money and security are very tempting, as are fame and reputation. And then there is the other side of the story when, in the quiet of our thoughts, we wonder if we became everything we might have been. Did we choose the right path or the easy one? Did we rise to the occasion when life challenged us, or did we stay where it was comfortable? Did we really grow up, or did we just get older?

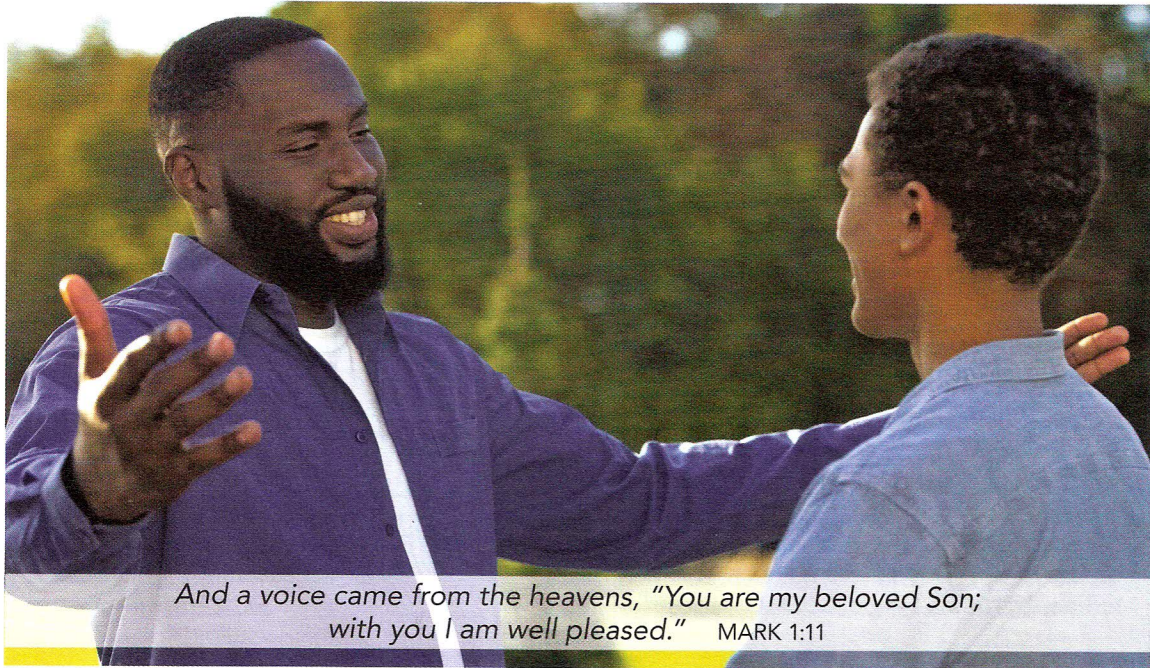
Today we cross the threshold of Christmastime and into Ordinary Time, when the readings focus on discipleship. What kind of disciple do we want to be? Regardless of the past, today we have a chance to start

anew. Today’s Gospel passage places Jesus before us as a model to follow. He is at the threshold of his ministry. Stepping out of the waters of the Jordan, he is told: “You are my beloved Son.” As Son, his role is to bring God’s goodness to the world. Through baptism and profession of faith, we too are filled with God’s spirit. We too are beloved sons and daughters of God, called to bring God’s goodness to the world. What does this mean for us? To what kind of lives does this call us? What do we want to be when we grow up?

Sr. Dianne Bergant, CSA

FOR *Reflection*

- ★ *What can you do to make your part of the world a better place?*
- ★ *Look deep within yourself. To what might God be calling you?*



And a voice came from the heavens, “You are my beloved Son; with you I am well pleased.” MARK 1:11

