

# The Eucharist and our daily lives

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Come, Lord, enter my heart,  
You who are crucified, who have died, who love,  
Who are faithful, truthful, patient and humble,  
You have taken upon yourself a slow and toilsome life  
In a single corner of the world  
Denied by those who are your own,  
Too little loved by your friends,  
Betrayed by them, subjected to the Law,  
Made the plaything of politics fight from the very first,  
A refugee child, a carpenter's son, a creature who found  
Only barrenness and futility as a result of his labours,  
A man who loved and who found no love in response,  
You who were too exalted for those about you to understand,  
You who were left desolate.  
Who were brought to the point of feeling yourself forsaken by God,  
You who sacrificed all,  
Who commend yourself into the hands of your Father,  
You who cry "My God, My Father why have you forsaken me?"  
I will receive you as you are,  
Make you the innermost Law of my life.  
Take you as at once the burden and the strength of my life.  
When I receive you, I accept my everyday just as it is.  
I do not need to have any lofty feelings in my heart to recount to you.  
I can lay my everyday before you just as it is,  
For I receive it from you yourself,  
The everyday and its inward light,  
The everyday and its meaning,  
The everyday and the power to endure it  
The sheer familiarity of it,  
Which becomes the dimmedness of your eternal life.

Karl Rahner SJ