

## About God's Work

(Dedicated to St. Francis of Assisi)

"Francis, dear Francis, where did you go?"

The brothers exclaimed to him.

"The night is abound with nocturnal sounds;

It is late, and the light is so dim."

"My brothers," said he, "you still can't see?"

Our Father's word I must spread –

And travel to every woodland and valley;

There is no time for bed."

But Francis, dear Francis, we fear the loss

From losing your presence and love.

The woods are dark and danger-filled,

And no moonlight is showing above."

"Dear brother," said he, "there is no fear

For our lord is my Guiding Light;

He shows me each path which I must follow,

And His power makes evil take flight.

There is nothing more that you must learn

For our lord has filled all our needs;

The satchel for your journey is within your soul:

Love, Joy, Peace are the planting seeds.

So spread these seeds throughout the world,

This is our Lords, command,

And when I am gone, you can still carry on;

From heaven I will hold your hand."

*by Ellen Jennings, OFS*