

*Dear Healer in the Tabernacle:*

I adore you, Christ, my Lord.

I ask you to bless me, my family, this parish, and all the faithful as we journey through this difficult time. Please keep us from anxiety, keep us from harm and safeguard our health.

Most of all, O my Jesus, I want you to know I long for you. I miss receiving you in the Eucharist. I will use this time in Lent, when I cannot attend Mass or receive Eucharist, to grow in longing for you, to hunger and thirst for you, that I may never take you for granted ever again. When this virus is behind us, and I return to Mass, I will be ever more grateful, more humble, more filled with joy, to receive your Real Presence.

In the meantime, I ask that this letter be placed before your altar, near your tabernacle. Believing as I do in your Real Presence, I don't want the empty church to feel for you as another Gethsemane. I want to stay awake there with you. I want you to look down at my little letter and smile, feeling my love. Know that I will stay near you in prayer wherever I am, but I also smile that this humble gift of my letter will physically draw close to you. Please know my heart goes with it.

I love you, Lord Jesus, and I can't wait to receive you again soon. In the meantime, this Lent will be made unforgettable in my hunger and thirst for you.

Humbly,

Parishioner Name Here