PILGRIM ~ Enya

Pilgrim, how you journey
On the road you chose
To find out why the winds die
And where the stories go.

All days come from one day That much you must know, You cannot change what's over But only where you go.

One way leads to diamonds, One way leads to gold, Another leads you only To everything you're told.

In your heart you wonder Which of these is true; The road that leads to nowhere, The road that leads to you.

Will you find the answer In all you say and do? Will you find the answer In you?

Each heart is a pilgrim, Each one wants to know The reason why the winds die And where the stories go.

Pilgrim, in your journey You may travel far, For pilgrim it's a long way To find out who you are...

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To find out who you are...

John 3:1-4

There was one of the Pharisees called Nicodemus, a leader of the Jews, who came to Jesus by night and said, "Rabbi, we know that you have come from God as a teacher; for no one could perform the signs that you do unless God were with him."

Jesus answered, "In all truth I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God without being born from above."

Nicodemus answered, "How can anyone who is already old be born again? Is it possible to go back into the womb again and be born?"



Reflection

As I read the Constitutions what freedom am I being called to? How do I prepare myself for this?