

Commentary on the Gospel for Mon, Aug 6th 2012

When you have everything except meaning, you have nothing to live or die for; and that, far from being a perfect world, is an unendurable one. See how a person's face brightens when he or she sees the meaning of something, even if it is only the meaning of a joke, or a puzzle. Imagine what it must be like to know the meaning of life itself! (We all say we do, but we do not really). We would be transfigured.

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