



saint mary's press

*touching hearts. enlivening minds.*

# Say the Word and My Soul Shall Be *healed*

## A Prayer for the Catechist

by Maureen Provencher

You call me from a place of surprise—  
Unexpected, yet quiet;  
Too often missed

Through another, your voice came.  
Like the wind,  
Leaving me shuddered in my doubt:  
“Can I do this? “I can’t do this!”  
Much like Jeremiah’s reaction  
And Mary’s, “How can this be?”  
Just say the word, Lord, and heal my soul.  
In my relief, I am in good company.

You lead me to your people—  
The young who long to know you.  
Walk with me,  
Give me the words,  
Use me as your vessel,  
As catechist: a humble disciple passionate to  
make you known,  
Fully.

In you, I live and move, and have my being.  
In me, you live and move, and have your being.  
Your Spirit,  
The wayward wind,  
Calls, yet, again...