

Deeper Than Gratitude

THIS PAST YEAR, SINCE RECEIVING MY ALS DIAGNOSIS, HAS BEEN MARKED most profoundly, not by the steady progression of the disease, but by overflowing gifts of love touching me in so many ways. Finding myself so loved, I am filled with something far deeper than gratitude. So many of you have sent messages and other signs of presence and prayer, or are quietly remembering me in your prayer. I wish I could send each of you a personal note of thanks, but this is not physically possible for me. To each of my amazing brothers in our community, to my beloved sister Margie, and to each of you, I send my gratitude, and even more, my love. I make these words of Saint Paul my own: "You yourselves are a letter, written in my heart, that everyone can read and understand; and it is plain that you are a letter from Christ, entrusted to my care, written not with ink but with the Spirit of the living God, not on stone tablets, but on the tablets of human hearts "(II Cor. 3: 1-3).

With affection,
your brother Philip

