



## **I Saw Christ Today**

I saw Christ today - He is a short fat fellow with a funny little cap pushed back to cover his bald spot. He laughs a lot and jiggles when he walks.

I saw Christ in the schoolyard racing and laughing with others; trembling at the shadow of the bully's scowl and licking the sauce off the sausage roll. A turmoil of innocence, uncertainty and the fear of failure.

I saw Christ yesterday too - handcuffed in a country torn apart by war. He was wincing in the shock of agony as the predator's angry round crashed through the delicate convolutions of His brain.

I also saw Christ in Mass. She was wearily clasping the hand of Her struggling daughter as Her infant son dribbled down Her neck. Grinding Her nerves as She battled for peace.

I remember seeing Christ when He was ninety-three. He dozed peacefully in the sun all day and His trembling hand clattered His cup against His glasses when He drank.

And when I'd seen Christ in so many places, lovely faces, I drove home, parked the car, climbed the stairs and, as I passed the mirror in the hall, I glanced up in surprise....there He was again!

