



HOMILY FOR THE SOLEMNITY OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

My Uncle Sylvester, a priest, gave me a Rosary when I made my First Communion. It came in a black leather pouch with a zipper. The pouch was lined with thick rich red velvet in which I used to love rubbing my thumb when I prayed my Rosary. While I no longer have either the Rosary or the case, I remember them, especially the case. That black case and its rich lining made an impression on my memory to the extent that I can still smell and feel it as if I'm still holding it in my hand. In a sense, inside that case, buried deep within was a whole universe waiting to be discovered. Its closeness in my memory suggests that its meaning has not been exhausted.

While the Holy Trinity might be difficult to explain, God invites us to delve into his depths and discover the immensity and incomprehensibility of his love for us. It's like my Rosary case; through its many layers of gift it still continues to draw me into a world of meaning. While I can't comprehend the incomprehensible, I can be loved by it. We are loved by the Father, eternally generating his Son in a shared breath of the Holy Spirit, who spreads and creates wherever He comes from and wherever He goes. In every moment the grace of the Trinity calls to me to breathe in the gift of belonging to a family of love whose presence in my life transforms every thought, action and word into a moment of grace...if I have the courage to say yes. Yes. Where even a gesture as small as a thumb touching velvet can remind us that God has created us for our own sake so that we might share in the exchange of his self-giving love and live as a gift.

The joy of today's feast lies not in fully understanding, but in fully accepting that we are no longer slaves, but sons and daughters. We are no longer poor, but heirs to the promise. And we are no longer without a purpose, but sent on a mission. Our gift is receiving His love, which leaves an effect on every part of our life and gives meaning to even the most trivial and mundane moments. It is the body alone and how it lives that is capable of revealing the truth of the Spirit and making the divine mystery visible to us. Through the body, everything, has the capacity to mediate the love of the family of the Trinity. Breathe in the Spirit, Jesus says. Feel the Father's pleasure and delight in you.

Today we should stop and contemplate how God has shared his life with us through the simple things that have the capacity to reflect his glory. "God has revealed his innermost secret: God himself is an eternal exchange of love, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and he has destined us to share in that exchange" (CCC, 221). Everyone (every BODY) and everything has the capacity of mediating the call to the family of the Triune God. And if we don't lose heart, or our nerve, this call will lead us to a world whose depth of meaning and joy will only grow deeper. Deep within the velvet folds of a long lost case lies the hidden treasure of our inheritance.



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