True Conversations with the Holy Spirit By an Anonymous Welcome Volunteer

4:30 pm one Saturday evening:

Me: Oh, no! It is 4:30 pm and no one is signed up to volunteer at the Welcome Table for

the 5 pm Mass. *Holy Spirit:* Go!

Me: I don't even have time to shower and put on Church clothes.

Holy Spirit: You know you should go.

Me: I am sure another volunteer will see the empty table and take the shift.

Holy Spirit: Are you going to debate me?

Me: Ok, ok. I am going. I just lost 5 minutes thinking I could win this one.

Later that night...

Me: Thank you, Lord, for putting me at the table tonight. I met an elderly widow who just moved here to be near his adult children, but they don't attend Church. He seemed sort of lost. I introduced him to some men who invited him to the men's retreat and out for coffee. It was a blessing to do Your work.

11pm another Saturday night:

Me: What was I thinking when I volunteered for the Welcome Table tomorrow for the 9:15 am Mass?! I am so tired and I have a million chores before I can even go to bed tonight. I am too exhausted to get up in the morning and I am having a horrible allergy attack. Maybe someone will see the empty table and volunteer at the last minute.

Holy Spirit: It's not their responsibility. You go.

Me: My head is pounding and I am going to have bags under my eyes.

Holy Spirit: Are we going to have this conversation again? Go where I send you.

Me: I don't know why I bother. I should stop talking with you.

Holy Spirit: Yeah, right!

Sunday afternoon...

Me: Dear Lord, I received a great blessing today by helping You. Someone leaving Mass got a text that a loved one passed away. They were in the Narthex alone and I knew something was wrong. I was able to get Father Andy right away to comfort this person. Thank you for using me to do Your work.

