

Today is the sixth Sunday in the Easter Season – and it's all about love – not the love of things or the love of order or the love of money... It's about the *who* of love and how that changes everything.

In the second reading St. John defines love as this: not that we have loved God but that *God* loves us.

What is it like to be loved? What does it feel like, look like? How does it color our life, our world? Do little mundane things become things of beauty? Do our hearts open? Do goodness and kindness pour out? Does our love become bigger, better, deeper, richer, wider because we know Love?

Knowing that God loves us first stops the endless worry: are we good enough, and right enough? Have we earned God's approval? Are our trials and tribulations punishment for something we have done or didn't do, or didn't do well enough. No. Love doesn't go there. Love loves.

Knowing that God loves us first, loves us from the beginning of time and loves us to the end, does color our lives, for it is God's Love that flows through us, pours out of us – for one another - family, friend, stranger... We can't help ourselves. For when we know we are loved, we love.

Today may we know the Who of Love and how that changes everything.