

*Am I Hungry for God?*

Psalm 34:8 tells us; *Taste and see that the Lord is good.* Am I really hungry for the Lord? Do I have a lover's longing to be near to Jesus? Do I look forward to my personal prayer time? How is my appetite for God's Eucharistic Church? Can I hardly wait to get to Holy Mass on Sunday? Am I hungry for the Word of God? Perhaps I, and most of us, cannot give an enthusiastic, "YES," to that.

What's wrong with us anyhow? Why wouldn't I be madly in love with the all-perfect lover? That's the most basic of all commandments; *You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and mind* ...and with everything you have and are, and think and dream and breathe etc. etc., on and on, in your total life and with all your being. To love and be loved by our Maker is the most basic hunger of humankind.

So, what am I missing? There have been moments when I wished for a bigger taste of God's love, but there are other times when too much God-talk even spoils my appetite. It gets in the way of my worldly hungers. When I want to disagree with God I can even get turned off by His holy nearness. Other times I simply am satisfied with where I am and don't want to be fed at His table. "Let me alone, God! I'd rather eat junk food."

O stupid, lazy me! How could that possibly make sense, since God, the Lover prepares only the best for me? I sometimes have to wonder; How hungry for God will I be in the last minutes of my life? Will I be able to change from a lifetime of other hungers? If I'm not hungry for God when I die, would I even choose to go to His eternal banquet?