

All my life I have been searching for **You**,

— searching and searching and searching—

and now I see that I found **You**.

As a new born babe, searching for **You** in those eyes that looked down on me as they gave me warmth and sustenance.

As a young child, searching for **You** in that one special friend as I yearned to be close to **You** and be loved by **You**.

As an adolescent, searching for **You** in excitement and everything 'out there' as I thought I had to stand out for **You** to notice me.

As a young adult, searching for **You** in everything intellectual and clever as I tried to understand the world **You** created.

As a priest, searching for **You** in holiness and the trappings of grace as I strove to find **Your** love through saintliness.

As an older soul,
searching for the '**You**' that is already within me
as my physical self gave me more pain
and my world got smaller and smaller.

And now, old yet no more than a child, and feeling oh so mortal, I know that **You** were with me on every step of my journey even as I searched in all the wrong places.

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My searching was a Journey of Hope that I know will shortly be fulfilled because I now see that in every search **You** were **always** there for me.