



Brothers and Sisters, I speak to you, especially to those who no longer believe, no longer hope, no longer pray, because they think God has left. To those who are fed up with scandals, with misused power, with the silence of the church that sometimes seems more like a palace than a home. I too was angry with God. I just saw good people, die children and suffering grandparents cry without medicine and yes, they were days when I prayed and only felt an echo. But then, I discovered something. God doesn't shout. God whispers. And sometimes he

whispers from the mud, from the pain, from the grandmother who feeds you without having anything.

I don't come to offer you perfect Faith. I come to tell you that Faith is a walk through stones, puddles, and unexpected hugs. I'm not asking you to believe in everything. I'm asking you not to close the door. Give a chance to the God who waits for you without judgment. I'm just a priest who saw God in the smile of a woman who lost her son – and yet she cooked a meal for others. That changed me.

So, if you're broken, if you don't believe ... if you're tired of the lies. Come anyway. With your anger, your doubt, your dirty backpack. No one here will ask you for a VIP card. Because this church, as long as I breathe, will be a home for the homeless, and rest for the weary. God doesn't need soldiers. He needs brothers and m sister ... you. Yes, you are one of them.

Robert Prevost, OSA

(Now Pope Leo XIV)