

Mother Theresa: the Letter Writer

by S. Maura Eichner, SSND

*When she sat, writing those letters, did she,
from time to time, ease her bones, let her back
stretch itself into the symmetry
of the chair? Did she drop her pen, relax
her fingers, one by one? and did she stare
into the candle flame as you have done,
and I? in utter weariness, aware
of failure, pain and doubt? What had begun
in faith, matured in suffering, how would
this Congregation grow?*

Answers? None

*Wittingly, she yielded her whole self to God,
in whom, somehow, all that is lost is won.
She paused. Wryly she smiled, listening to a bell
and a night watchman cry: " All's well. All's well ."*