

Longing vs. Languishing

When we stop
longing,
we languish.

Longing is desire
and yearning;
languishing is
lethargy.

Longing impels us
forward;
languishing, we feel
stuck.

Longing looks far
beyond;
languishing blurs
our vision.

Longing is moving
and stimulating;
languishing is resting
and enervating.

Languishing pores over
the plans;
longing completes
the project.

Languishing lolls around,
perusing;
longing lunges forth,
perspiring.

Languishing lingers,
looking at
the landscape;
longing is eager
to finish
the journey.

Languishing is satisfied
with modest gains;
longing is impatient
with trifling accomplishments.

The cement of relationships
is longing;
the mortar crumbles
when we just
languish.

The psalmist defines the church
as a people that *longs*
to see God's face;
will we merely
languish?

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