End the hustle of an ordinary day. Devices off. Quiet in the room. A moment to ponder.

Questions about essential issues reappear. About life and death, about the good and the bad, about the way and the ones on our side.

We All need moments for reflection. We need Them, so the flow won't drag us. We crave Them, because we want to find answers.

In those moments we collect part of that tide of data and information that have come into our lives. We Can't go on with so many unrelated threads.

Are there clues and signs that give unity to so many experiences? Does this work that we do every day make sense, perhaps between borings that confuse or between enthusiasms that drug?

The questions are Not enough. We Need light to put everything in its place. Because life cannot be a chaotic current that starts casually and ends in a predicted or unexpected way.

We Look to heaven and we want to find signs of that God that gives meaning to history. We Look to the heart, where the desires of kindness vibrate like embers between ashes of problems.

We Let a fresh wind away, for a few moments, everything that stuns and dazzles us, to think seriously about one's life.

Then It will be possible to recognize that light that illuminates every man and which is present since Christ came into the world (cf. Jn 1.9). A light that guides our steps and allows us to orient them towards a goal that is passionate: the home where our Father of heaven awaits...