



Sunday's Gospel reading from Mark took me back to another Sunday in the recent past and far away.

I was blessed to be a part of a Pilgrimage to the Holy Land last October/November, and joined 8 others in a group lead by Fr. Peter R. Precourt, A.A., our pastor here at St. Anne-St. Patrick Parish in Fiskdale, MA. Each day we travelled to a different place where our Lord had actually been; where He was born, lived, preached, fed, healed, prayed, died and rose.



The Sunday on our journey took us to Mt. Tabor for our daily Mass. The ride up to the summit was scary and prayer-filled! The hairpin turns didn't slow our drivers, but made us all nervous and grateful upon reaching the top. I couldn't help but think that the reason only Peter, James and John witnessed the Transfiguration was because they were the only ones that made it to the top with Jesus!

A VISIT TO MT. TABOR

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From Mt. Tabor, the view of the Jordan River and the desert is beautiful. The view of the Jordan River is correct;



The Jordan River is a beautiful sight. The Jordan River is a beautiful sight. The Jordan River is a beautiful sight.



By the way, the Jordan River is a beautiful sight. The Jordan River is a beautiful sight. The Jordan River is a beautiful sight.