



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

Last Updated Wednesday, 07 March 2012 18:36



From Mt. Tabor, the view of the Jordan River and the Dead Sea is visible. The view is from the summit of the mountain, looking down into the valley.



The priest is holding a small object, possibly a relic or a small statue, and is gesturing towards it. The group of people is standing in front of a stone wall, and the priest is wearing white vestments.



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