

June 30, 2024 Homily by Fr. Karl Schray

St. Augustine said, “***Faith is believing what we cannot see, and the reward of that faith is seeing what we believe.***”

Jairus, the synagogue official, and the woman with the hemorrhage for 12 years, were both desperate. They both heard about Jesus.

Both came with faith.

The woman believed that if only she could touch the hem of his garment, she would be well. Maybe she wasn't seeking an encounter with Jesus but only a quick cure.

Often, we opt for the quick fix even though we realize that it is unsatisfactory

and that we are short-changing ourselves. We don't like to be treated in a hasty and impersonal manner. So, why would we choose the quick fix?

Because there is a part of us that shies away from a personal encounter.

Why? Because we know that a relationship requires more of us.

Often we want to move on as quickly as possible.

The woman's faith was rewarded. She got her quick cure.

However, just as she was about to disappear in the anonymity of the crowd,

Jesus sought her out. He wanted to give her more. He knew she needed not just physical healing but psychological and spiritual healing too.

After all her years of being treated as untouchable because of her discharge

of blood, she was probably feeling bad about herself and alienated from God.

Some people reduce human contact to a minimum. Not so Jesus.

He always dealt with people on a personal level.

He spoke tender words to her: *“Daughter, your faith has saved you; go in peace and be cured of your affliction.”*

It was not enough just to touch him. Others had touched him.

She touched him with faith. She connected with that power with a touch.

You and I experience Jesus’ power when we believe and pray.

When we reach out to God, He touches us.

I can just imagine that for the rest of their lives,
the woman who touched the tassel of Jesus’ robe that day in the street,
and Talitha the daughter of Jairus who was raised up in that room in her home,

often told friends of those encounters and said,

This is where I found Jesus! This is where Jesus loved me into life!”

Is there a time when or a place where you were helped or healed or touched by Jesus? Think about that for a while---really think!

Do you remember when you found Jesus or should I say,
when Jesus found you?