



My experience, in the atrium has been incredible, beyond my expectations. When I started this journey, it didn't even cross my mind of what I was getting myself into. Little by little the children started to make that little mustard seed inside me, first to break, and then to resurrect.

Children have taught me, about the essentiality in every presentation, what is all they needed to know, what do they need to hear, and see in order to expand their capacity and enliven the Holy Spirit which was given to them at Baptism.

It is so beautiful, when I see children who have been working at the Baptismal font, pouring water over their hand, placing the sign of the cross over their foreheads and chest, with the "holy oils" and when they turn around I can see their crosses shining. I can see that the joy and peace shines through them.

When they work with the Epiclesis or the Offering, they are so skillful that they even correct each other. Victor tells Miguel "Mira asi le hace el Padre" (Look this is how the Priest does it).

Or Emma 2 and half, she is so curious about the babies, that she collects all the babies from the infancy narrative and places them over the place where she is going to work. Or when they prepare the altar, "Me puedes prender las velas" (Can you light the candles for me?)

It is clear that when they see, feel and work with the material, there is a force that drives them into a sacred place, where I am not allowed to enter or interfere. God bless the children.

Norma Walsh