All Saints' Day

XXXI SUNDAY, 1t NOVEMBER 2026

Happiness without a label



EVERYDAY SAINTS

Brothers and sisters, today we do not celebrate people from some distant, elevated pedestal. We celebrate an immense multitude that no one can count: ordinary people—from the streets, our homes, and our workplaces—who loved with whatever they had. Jesus goes up the mountain, but He does not hand down a rulebook; instead, He says to us: "Blessed are you." Blessed are those who share, those who weep with those who suffer, those who do not give in to injustice, and those who work for peace—in a world that rewards success and clamor. Holiness is not a prize we earn; it is a gift that we already possess: we are God's beloved children. Today, the mountain's doors are wide open. Let us ascend together, with simple hands and clean hearts.

SONG.BLESSED ARE THEY WHO ARE PIRE IN SPIRIT https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwSkmzw8dY8&list=RDqwSkmzw8dY8&start_radio=1

GOSPEL – MATHEW 5, 1-12a

"Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the mountain, sat down, and his disciples approached him. Then he began to speak and taught them, saying: 'Blessed are those who are poor in spirit, for the Kingdom of Heaven belongs to them. Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the patient, for they will inherit the earth. Blessed is those who hunger and thirst for justice, for they will be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful, for they will obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. Blessed are those who work for peace, for they will be called children of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for practicing justice, for the Kingdom of Heaven belongs to them. Blessed are you when you are insulted and persecuted, and when you are slandered in every way because of me. Rejoice and be glad, then, for your reward will be great in heaven.'"

To delve deeper into the message of the Word today

Apocalipsis 7, 2-4. 9-14. The vision of the crowd. The text points to the image of an immense and countless multitude composed of people

from all nations and garments **washed in the blood of the Lamb:** It is not human merit or moral perfection that opens the gates of heaven, but rather divine mercy, received as a free gift.

Psalm 23, 1-6.: Ascending the mountain of the Lord: The psalmist poses the question: *Who may ascend the mountain of the Lord and stand in the place of His holiness?"* **A pure heart and innocent hands:** A pure heart and innocent hands.

1 John 3, 1-3. To be called Son of God The text expresses the surprise of faith: "See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God." Holiness is not an achievement to be attained on one's own, but rather a gift—already present—and a promise of total fulfilment: "we shall become like Him."

Mathew 5, 1-12a.The Beatitudes: a message of happiness, not a penal code: The word "blessed" (*Makarios*) is not a moral assessment, but an incentive: Jesus discerns a promise of life where the world sees only weakness. The "poor in heart"—the first Beatitude, which encompasses all the others—are those who do not possess a proud heart and who look forward to the tenderness of God. God's active gaze rests upon these realities: tears, and the hunger for justice, tenderness, and mercy—this is the soil in which the Kingdom of Heaven is already made manifest.

I pray with the word

The Beatitudes: a message of happiness, faithfulness, and fruitfulness—how do I live them out? What do the Beatitudes mean in my life?



YA PODRÍA YO (INSTRUMENTAL) – FRAY NACHO
https://youtu.be/9OhygE_V1OI?si=-Y5tCU6irGKgmrBJ

DARNING THE WORLD WITH WHITE THREAD

God of the open
mountain,
You seat us by Your side
and call us blessed,
asking for no merit of our
own.
Make us poor in spirit:
hands that hold nothing as
their own,
a home with its door
always standing open.
Grant us tears
for the suffering of others,
and a steady shoulder
for those who fall.
Make us gentle yet
tenacious,
like water—which makes
no sound,
and yet
carves a path forward.
May we hunger
for justice and for bread—
for everyone,
leaving no one behind.
Cleanse our hearts
of noise and suspicion.
Teach us to look upon
others with mercy.
Make us artisans of
peace—
at the table, at work,
in our online spaces,
and within this broken
world.
And when the journey
grows heavy,
remind us that we are
already
Yours—part of the great
multitude
clothed in white.

SONG: MI ALMA CANTA – MAITE LÓPEZ
https:/youtu.be/EzXmAN--Eyc?si=yDxV1sLFyWJVitE2

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