In the old Baltimore Catechism, Question #6 in the First Lesson is:

Why did God make me?

And if you don't remember the answer, it is:

God made me to know Him,

to love Him,

and to serve Him in this world,

and to be happy with Him for ever in heaven.

Blessed John Henry Newman - an Anglican convert who lived near the end of the 19th century said it in a few more words:

God has created me to do Him some definite service.

He has committed some work to me which He has not committed to another.

I have my mission.

I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next.

I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection between persons.

He has not created me for naught.

I shall do good; I shall do His work.

I shall be an angel of peace,

a preacher of truth in my own place,

while not intending it if I do but keep His commandments.

Therefore, I will trust Him, whatever I am, I can never be thrown away.

If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him,

in perplexity, my perplexity may serve Him.

If I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him.

He does nothing in vain.

He knows what He is about.

He may take away my friends.

He may throw me among strangers.

He may make me feel desolate,

make my spirits sink,

hide my future from me.

Still, He knows what He is about.

Long or short - however you consider this question ... we all have a mission. In today's readings, we hear in the First Reading - St. Paul's "farewell discourse," and the Gospel continues Jesus' "farewell discourse" to the Apostles. In both of these talks, there is a prayer for the future of the Church - especially the mission of evangelization.

We, too, are called to share in the mission of Christ ... the mission of the Apostles.

As we approach this altar to receive the Sacred Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Jesus Christ, let us pray for a spirit of clarity, so that we may know with more certainty ... our mission ... whatever that may be. May we remain, "consecrat[ed] in the Truth" ... Jesus Christ ... who is our Way ... our Truth ... and our Life.