## Saint Paul Saint of Homosexuals

Luis Angel López

Oh, how long is this life! How hard these exiles, this prison, these irons in which the soul finds herself! -St. John of the Cross

Saint Paul, my very dear little brother, for all the love that you have for me, I ask you to be a Saint to all homosexuals. Watch over them like a loving and tender father. Just as you once persecuted the Church of Christ, they are now persecuted in the Name of God.

But a great light from heaven shone around you and the Lord Jesus Christ called you by your name: "Saul, Saul, why are you persecuting Me?"
He opened your eyes so that you could see the Truth and then He blinded you for three days.
He turned you into the last of the apostles and commended you to bring His Light to the whole world.

You once asked me to forgive you for your mistakes.
You said that if you hadn't written that,
I wouldn't be suffering so much...
But our Holy Father stopped you
because you are good and saintly.
You served God faithfully and even gave your life for Him.

Look at us... we make so many mistakes.

What are we to judge you?

We are misery itself...

We suffer and beg for love,

in a world that hates us
and rejects us for being different.

But if the Law condemned homosexuality, the love of Christ taught us to love each other as true brothers and sisters, and not to judge. You taught us that the only Perfect law is the Law of Christ: the Law of Love. Our little brothers and sisters don't understand yet that God loves as very much.

He made us like this, special.

We have so many dreams and so much love to give...

We thus live in another body.
We are on a trip, as if in a dream.
But we know that one day we will awake when the Lord calls us to His side.
We will then shine brightly as spiritual beings, as sons and daughters of God.

You understand our suffering, because the world also hated and rejected you. You were beaten and stoned. You endured hunger, cold, slander and persecution.

But you didn't let anything defeat you.
You wore the armor of God,
the shield of faith and the helmet of salvation.
And you went into combat radiant,
with the strength of truth and justice
and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

You fought with valor until you vanquished adversity, for you knew that the power of Christ rested upon you.

Thus, you triumphed in the Name of God.

You lived to the Lord and you died to the Lord.

You gave your life so we may live, dead to sin and alive to God in Christ Jesus. We now have hope and happiness because we know that you love and protect us.

You keep us in your heart and never forget us.
With God's love, we now bear all things,
believe all things, hope all things, and endure all things.
Thank you, blessed Saint Paul, for all your love.