

Empty Thyself

Communion Meditation on the Memorial of Venerable Archbishop Fulton Sheen

Music by P. James Finn

Lyrics adapted by P. James Finn from 2 Kings 4: 1-7
and the Archbishops's explanation

*A certain woman of the wives of the sons of the prophets
cried out to the man of God, "Your servant, my husband is dead." And*

*now, the creditor has come to take from me my two sons for his slaves. Elisha said,
"and what shall I do for you? What do you have?" Your*

*maidservant has nothing in the house but this jar of oil. "Go borrow vessels from all
your neighbors from everywhere. Get all you can. Then*

*pour from your jar into the borrowed ones and fill them up. Set them down, then have
your sons go ask for more to bring to you till none remain. Her*

*sons went out to look and then brought to their mother all they could borrow. She filled
them as she was told. Each one, she filled right to the top and set it down. The*

*man of God told her, "Now go, sell your oil, then pay your debt; Your two sons and you
will have enough money left over to live on." The*

jar of oil is the spirit of Christ. And we are the vessels.

So then,

lower thyself.

Deny thyself.

Master thyself.

Humble thyself.

Empty thyself

*that Our Lord, Jesus,
may fill thee with His Holy Spirit.*

Empty,

empty thyself.