

Confinement

As of March 19, our community has been subject to a containment that has minimized relations with the outside world. Only our cook came to work, part-time, in a well-defined space; he was in charge of the purchases and took care of the wine sales. The rhythm of our monastic life, - Liturgy of the Hours, lectio divina, work - has been maintained in a setting that offers us a lot of space and opens up to wide horizons which has made our confinement less austere than that of most people.

The most trying point of this particular time was the absence of a Eucharistic Celebration for more than two months. Every day we attended a televised mass and, twice, for the Easter Vigil and the Dedication, we organized a liturgy of the Word. There is no question of saying in two lines how this deprivation has challenged each one, calling us to solidarity with those who cannot access the Eucharistic Table, leading us to rediscover the undeserved gift of the Bread of Life and also to revalue the lived Eucharist that is the monastic life. It took on a new density while life was stopped all around our hill and even above our heads where air traffic had also stopped. "Silence in the sky" heavy with questions about what fell on us all at once, as Pope Francis told us, silence of compassion for the world in distress. The need for compassion came to us by way of messages, phone calls, and by the regular presence of prayers in our church, open between 10 and 5 p.m.

Containment has had - and still has - its impact on the economic life of the community: the reception of guests, wine sales have decreased. The manufacture and sale of the hosts are affected by the restrictions in the liturgy. In this too, we stand in solidarity with our world and hope to benefit from the aid that the State grants to those who have suffered shortfalls.

After the confinement, we learned how the virus that we thought had kept us at a good distance, brushed against us. When he returned to celebrate in Girona, the parish priest told us: "When I came on March 18, I was not well and, during Mass, I was very careful. In the afternoon, feeling very sick, I went to the hospital and tested "positive". Not only was I sick for three weeks, but I had transmitted the virus to my mother, who was particularly affected. He added: "It is obvious that the Lord has protected you so that you may carry out your mission of praise and intercession."