## WORKING ON IT

Oh yes, of course, I know the savvy nineties woman is not supposed to mow the yard or scrub the tile down on her hands and knees, or hang out wash. And while I have an automated squeeze mop, dryer, yard boy and the rest, it's when I'm cutting grass I feel so greenly blessed. Sheets blowing in the sun amass a wealth of faith's renewal. And when I'm bowing near the floor I learn humility again-recalling how Our Lady bore the Savior of all men.

--Glenna Holloway