



The Holy See

POPE FRANCIS

ANGELUS

Saint Peter's Square
Sunday, 6 February 2022

[[Multimedia](#)]

Dear brothers and sisters, *buongiorno!*

The Gospel of today's Liturgy takes us to the banks of the Sea of Galilee. The crowd is gathering around Jesus, while some disappointed fishermen, among them, Simon Peter, are washing their nets after a night of fishing that had gone badly. And so it is that Jesus climbs into Simon's boat; then he invites him to go out to sea and cast his nets again (cf. Lk 5:1-4). Let us pause on these two actions of Jesus: first he climbs into the boat and then, the second one, he invites him to put out to sea. It was a night that had gone badly, without fish, but Peter is trusting and puts out to sea.

First of all, Jesus gets into Simon's boat. To do what? To teach. He asks for that very boat, which is not full of fish but rather has returned to the shore empty, after a night of toil and disillusionment. It is a beautiful image for us too. Every day the boat of our life leaves the shores of our home to sail out into the sea of daily activities; every day we try to "fish in the open sea", to cultivate dreams, to pursue projects, to experience love in our relationships. But often, like Peter, we experience the "night of empty nets" — the night of empty nets — the disappointment of trying very hard and not seeing the desired results: "We toiled all night and took nothing" (v. 5), says Simon. How often, we too are left with a sense of defeat while disappointment and bitterness arise in our hearts. Two very dangerous seeds.

So what does the Lord do? He chooses to climb into our boat. He wants to proclaim the Gospel

from there. It is precisely that empty boat, the symbol of our incapacity, that becomes Jesus' "*cathedra*", the pulpit from which he proclaims the Word. And this is what the Lord loves to do — the Lord is the Lord of surprises, of miracles in surprises — to climb into the boat of our lives when we have nothing to offer him; to enter our emptiness and fill it with his presence; to make use of our poverty to proclaim his richness, of our miseries to proclaim his mercy. Let us remember this: God does not want a cruise ship: a poor "ramshackle" boat is enough for him, as long as we welcome him. This yes, to welcome him; it does not matter on which boat, but to welcome him. But, I wonder, do we let him into the boat of our lives? Do we make available to him the little we have? Sometimes we feel unworthy of him because we are sinners. But this is an excuse that the Lord does not like, because it distances him from us! He is the God of closeness, of compassion, of tenderness, and he does not seek perfectionism: he seeks our welcome. He says to you too: "Let me get into the boat of your life", "But Lord, look..." — "Like that, let me in, just as it is". Let us think about this.

In this way, the Lord rebuilds Peter's trust. When he climbs into the boat, after preaching, he says: "Put out into the deep" (v. 4). It was not a good time of the day for fishing, in broad daylight, but Peter trusts in Jesus. He does not base his trust on the strategies of fishermen, which he knows well, but rather he bases it on the newness of Jesus. That wonder that moved him to do what Jesus told him. It is the same for us too: if we welcome the Lord into our boat, we can put out to sea. With Jesus, we sail the sea of life without fear, without giving in to disappointment when one catches nothing, and without giving up and saying "there is nothing more that can be done". Always, in personal life as well as in the life of the Church and society, there is something beautiful and courageous that can be done, always. We can always start over — the Lord always invites us to get back on our feet because he opens up new possibilities. So let us accept the invitation: let us chase away pessimism and mistrust, and *put out to sea* with Jesus! Our little empty boat, too, will witness a miraculous catch.

Let us pray to Mary, who like no other, welcomed the Lord into the boat of her life. May she encourage us and intercede for us.

After the Angelus:

Dear brothers and sisters, today we commemorate International Day of Zero Tolerance for Female Genital Mutilation. Approximately three million girls undergo this operation every year, often in conditions that are very dangerous to their health. This practice, unfortunately widespread in various regions of the world, demeans the dignity of women and gravely undermines their physical integrity.

And next Tuesday, liturgical memorial of Saint Josephine Bakhita, we will observe *World Day of*

Prayer and Awareness against Human Trafficking . This is a deep wound, inflicted by the shameful pursuit of economic interests, without any respect for the human person. Many girls — we see them on the streets — who are not free, they are slaves of traffickers, who send them to work and, if they do not bring [back] money, they beat them. This is happening in our cities today. Let us really think about it.

Faced with these scourges of humanity, I express my sorrow and I urge all those with responsibility to act decisively to prevent both exploitation and the humiliating practices that afflict women and girls in particular.

Today, in Italy, we are also celebrating the Day for Life, with the theme, “Protect every life”. This appeal is valid for everyone, especially for the most vulnerable categories: the elderly, the sick, and even children who are prevented from being born. I join the Italian bishops in promoting the culture of life as a response to the mindset of rejection and to the demographic decline. Every life must be preserved, always!

We are used to seeing and reading about many bad things in the media, bad news, accidents, murders... so many things. But today I would like to mention two beautiful things. One, in Morocco, how an entire people clung together to save Rayan. All the people were there, working to save a child! They put everything they had into it. Unfortunately, he did not make it. But that example — I was reading in *Il Messaggero* (Italian daily) today — those photographs of the people there, waiting to save a child.... Thank you to these people for this witness!

And another one, that took place here in Italy, and will not be in the newspapers. In Monferrato: John, a young Ghanaian man, 25 years old, a migrant, who suffered all the things that many migrants suffer to get here, and in the end he settled in Monferrato. He began to work, to build his future, in a winery. And then he fell ill with a terrible cancer. He is dying. And when they told him the truth, [and asked him] what he would have liked to do, [he replied:] “Go back home to embrace my father before dying”. As he was dying, he thought of his father. And in that village in Monferrato, they immediately took up a collection and, medicated with morphine, they put him and a companion on a plane and sent him home so that he could die in his father’s arms. This shows us that in the midst of so much bad news today, there are good things, there are “saints next door”. Thank you for these two testimonies which are good for us.

I greet you all, people of Rome and pilgrims! In particular, those from Germany, Poland and Valencia, Spain, as well as the university students from Madrid — they are noisy, those Spanish students! — and the faithful of the parish of Saint Francis of Assisi in Rome. A special greeting goes to the women religious of the group *Talitha Kum* , who are working against human trafficking. Thank you for what you do, for your courage. Thank you. I encourage you in your work and I bless the statue of Saint Josephine Bakhita.

And I wish you all a happy Sunday. Please, do not forget to pray for me. Enjoy your lunch.

Arrivederci!

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