

My condolences to you, Tom, and the other members of the family, on Fr. Jerry's death. And thank you, Fr. Extejt, for the words you shared with us.

Any death troubles us; we lose a loved one. We priests have lost a brother. Many of you here have lost a good friend.

Fr. Robinson lived for years under a heavy burden. Whether that was the burden of guilt or the burden of a miscarriage of justice, I do not know. We do not know. Either way, that burden is now lifted for him. And it is not for us, in retrospect, to judge him.

He lived among us, this we know. He ministered among us, this we know. He carried the same human, broken human nature we all carry in the same fragile vessels as do we.

He is gone from us now, into the hands of God. And so we came here this morning to pray for him, and to pray for ourselves. May the God who has walked faithfully with Fr. Jerry down these troubled years walk with us too on the troubled pathway of our own journey home to God.