

Pope Francis wrote this in the hospital.

"The walls of hospitals have heard more honest prayers than churches...

They have witnessed kisses much more sincere than those at many airports...

It is in hospitals that you see a homophobe being saved by a gay doctor.

A privileged doctor saving the life of a beggar...

In intensive care, you see a Jew taking care of a racist...

A police officer and a prisoner in the same room receiving the same care...

A rich patient waiting for a liver transplant, ready to receive the organ from a poor donor...

It is in these moments, when the hospital touches people's wounds, that different worlds intersect according to a divine plan. And in this communion of destinies, we realize that alone, we are nothing.

The absolute truth of people, more often than not, is revealed only in moments of pain or in the real threat of an irreversible loss.

The hospital is a place where the human being takes off his mask and shows himself as he really is, in his purest essence.

This life will pass quickly, so don't waste it fighting with people.

Don't criticize your body too much.

Don't complain excessively.

Don't lose sleep over bills.

Make sure you hug your loved ones.

Don't worry too much about keeping the house spotless.

Material goods must be earned by each person - don't devote yourself to accumulating an inheritance.

You are waiting too long: Christmas, Friday, next year, when you have money, when love comes, when everything is perfect...

Listen, perfection doesn't exist.

A human being can't reach it because we are simply not made to be satisfied here.

Here we are given the opportunity to learn.

So, take advantage of this test of life - and do it now.

Respect yourself, respect others. Walk your own path, and let go of the path others have chosen for you.

Respect: don't comment, don't judge, don't interfere.

Love more, forgive more, hug more, live more intensely!

And leave the rest in the hands of the Creator."

—Pope Francis