



17. The "Ancient of days". Old age is a reassurance regarding the destination to a life that never dies again

Wednesday, 17 August 2022

Dear brothers and sisters, good morning!

The words we heard of Daniel's dream evoke a mysterious, and at the same time, resplendent, vision of God. This vision is picked up again at the beginning of the Book of Revelation in reference to the Risen Jesus, who appears to the Seer as Messiah, Priest and King, eternal, omniscient and unchanging (cf. 1:12-15). He lays his hand on the shoulder of the Seer and reassures him, "Fear not, I am the first and the last, and the living one; I died, and behold I am alive for evermore" (vv. 17-18). Thus disappears the last barrier of fear and anguish that a *theophany* has always provoked. The Living One reassures us, he gives us security. He too died, but now occupies the place destined for him: that of the First and the Last.

In this intertwining of symbols — there are many symbols here — there is an aspect that perhaps might help us better understand the connection of this *theophany*, this apparition of God, with the cycle of life, historical time, the lordship of God over the created world. And this aspect is specifically connected with old age. How is it connected? Let's see.

The vision communicates an impression of vigour and strength, of nobility, of beauty and charm. His clothing, his eyes, his voice, his feet — everything is resplendent in this vision: it is all about vision! His hair, however, is white — like wool, like snow, like the hair of an old man. The most widely used biblical term indicating an old man is "zaqen", which comes from "zaqan", and means "beard". Snow-white hair is an ancient symbol for a very long period of time, of time immemorial, of an eternal existence. We do not need to demythologise everything for children: the image of a God who watches over everything, with snow-white hair, is not a silly symbol; it is a biblical image, it is a noble image, even a tender

image. The Figure in Revelation that stands amidst the golden lampstands overlaps that of the “Ancient of Days” in Daniel’s prophecy. He is as old as all of humanity, but even older. He is as ancient and new as the eternity of God. For the eternity of God is like this, ancient and new, because God always surprises us with his newness, he always comes to meet us, every day in a special way, for that moment, for us. He is always renewing himself: God is eternal, he is from all time. We can say that there is like an old age with God; that’s not true, but he is eternal, he renews himself.

In the Eastern Churches, the Feast of the Meeting with the Lord, celebrated on 2 February, is one of the 12 great feasts of the liturgical year. This feast places emphasis on Jesus’ meeting with the old man Simeon in the Temple; it places emphasis on the meeting between humanity — represented by the watchman Simeon, and Anna — and the little Lord Christ, the eternal Son of God made man. An extremely beautiful icon of this scene can be admired here in Rome among the mosaics in Santa Maria in Trastevere [Our Lady in Trastevere].

The Byzantine liturgy prays with Simeon: “He is the child born of the Virgin. He is the Word and God of God, the One, who for our sake was incarnate and saved man”. And it continues, “The door of heaven is opened today: the eternal Word of the Father, having assumed a temporal nature, without giving up his divinity, is presented by his will in the temple under the Law by the Virgin Mary, and the watchman takes him in his arms”. These words express the profession of faith from the first four Ecumenical Councils, which are sacred for all the Churches. But Simeon’s gesture is also *the most beautiful icon for the special vocation of old age*. Looking at Simeon, we behold the most beautiful icon of old age: to present the children who come into the world as an uninterrupted gift of God, knowing that one of them is the Son generated within God’s own intimacy, before all the ages.

Old age, on its way towards a world in which the love that God has infused into Creation will finally radiate without obstacles, must accomplish this gesture performed by Simeon and Anna, before taking its leave. *Old age must bear witness* — for me this is the core, the most central aspect of old age — *old age must bear witness to children that they are a blessing*. This witness consists in their initiation — beautiful and difficult — into the mystery of our *destination in life* that no one can annihilate, not even death. To bring the witness of faith before a child is to sow that life. To bear the witness of humanity and of faith is the vocation of the elderly. To give children the reality that they have lived as a witness, to bear witness. We old people are called to this, to bear witness, so that they might carry it forward.

The witness of the elderly is *credible to children*. Young people and adults are not capable of bearing witness in such an authentic, tender, poignant way, as

elderly people — grandparents — can. It is irresistible when an old person blesses life as it comes their way, laying aside any resentment for life as it goes away. There is no bitterness because time is passing by and he or she is about to move on. No. There is that joy of good wine, of wine that has aged well with the years. The witness of the elderly unites the ages of life and the very dimensions of time: past, present and future, for they are not only the memory; they are the present as well as the promise. It is painful — and harmful — to see that the ages of life are conceived of as separate worlds, in competition among themselves, each one seeking to live at the expense of the other: this is not right. Humanity is ancient, very ancient, if we consider time measured by the clock. But the Son of God, who was born of a woman, is the First and the Last of every time. This means that no one falls outside of his eternal generation, outside of his glorious might, outside of his loving closeness.

The alliance — and I am saying *alliance* — *the alliance between the elderly and children* will save the human family. There is a future where children, where young people speak with the elderly. If this dialogue does not take place between the elderly and the young, the future cannot be clearly seen. The alliance between the elderly and children will save the human family. Could we please give back to children, who need to learn to be born, the tender witness of the elderly, who possess the wisdom of dying? Will this humanity, which with all its progress seems to be an adolescent born yesterday, be able to retrieve the grace of an old age that holds firmly to *the horizon of our destination*? Death is certainly a difficult passage of life, for all of us; it is a difficult passage. All of us must go there, but it is not easy. But death is also a passage that concludes the time of uncertainty and throws away the clock. It is difficult because this is the passage of death. For the beautiful part of life, which has no more deadlines, begins precisely then. But it begins from the wisdom of that man and that woman, the elderly, who are capable of bearing witness to the young. Let us think about dialogue, about the alliance between the elderly and children, of the elderly with young people, and let us make sure that this bond is not broken. May the elderly have the joy of speaking, of expressing themselves with the young, and may the young seek out the elderly to receive the wisdom of life from them.