Connecting New

July, 2017

Once again it is my pleasure to share a basket of short poems. If you have a favorite among these, please let me know which it is.

About

The spiritual life is more about how we live than how we pray

Bananas

Trading bites off the same banana my grandson and I I want to give him everything and more I want him to have everything and more Oh baby, I'm bananas over you!

Dense

May my prayers for others be like a patch of Brown Eyed Susans completely filling the available space with love and beauty

Fearless

Peaceful cows grazing consequences unforeseen living in the now

Grandchild

An ancient spirit in a fresh body, more lessons to learn, greater freedom to grow into, compassion and kindness to offer. Welcome home, precious one, with us.

Later

A thousand poems later and still I am falling in love with you boundless, mysterious, comforting, knowing being with you always living in you always

Mirror

The most hurtful words I ever heard "I have to go to work" I repeated countless times to those I love most. And to recognize this is to see the face of God.

Needy

A carpenter's home is in need of repair.

A counselor has relationship issues.

A priest is lonely and addicted.

And a mother is in need of nurture.

We give to others what we ourselves need.

Like God, we give to others what we ourselves need.

One

One mystic among many one saint in the communion and that is what I'd hoped for to find myself and lose myself in God

Posture

What I could clench right and just I blew apart as a dandelion with a posture of mercy

Radiator

When I kissed his forehead I noticed he felt a bit warm and perfectly normal a radiator of love baby Abel

Retreatful

Retreat-yearning growing, the only thing to do is to be, with God, in God, of God, renewed, refreshed, refocused, free, loving, loved, alive

Too Creative

God is simply too creative to limit sexual orientation to only one flavor

Truly, Truly

Let goodness come let goodness go love, freedom, beauty let us truly know we are goodness

What a Kick

He kicked when he saw me, so much that his bouncy seat bounced, and his smile set my heart on fire once more, reminds me of when Mary visited Elizabeth, reminds me just how blessed I am to be a grandparent.

Wrong

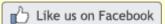
Under the sign "All are Welcome" it said, "No Trespassing." Thought church would be different.

Years Later

Years later what had seemed so peculiar now made perfect sense, that as he lay next to his wife in her final hours, he was talking and laughing out loud.

Now I can see she needed to hear just once more what captured her heart so long ago, his love of life and his love of her.

Peace and Blessings, Clarence







Clarence Heller is a spiritual director, poet, and dreamer whose writing and paintings are inspired through prayerful reflection.

Contact: clarence@clarenceheller.com

To order copies of *Everyday Sacred: Meditations and Paintings to Inspire Reflection and Prayer*, learn more about Celebrating the Sacredness of Everyday Life Events and much more, visit www.clarenceheller.com.

If this has been forwarded to you and you would like to receive future editions of *Connecting New*, you may register at www.clarenceheller.com.

You are receiving this email because our paths have crossed at some time.
Our mailing address is:
Connecting New
968 Hannafield Ct.
Ballwin, MO 63021

⊠> Forward to a Friend

Connecting New, 968 Hannafield Court, Ballwin, MO 63021

SafeUnsubscribe™ {recipient's email}

Forward email | Update Profile | About our service provider

Sent by info@clarenceheller.com in collaboration with



Try it free today