

Connecting New

January, 2020

I often find that it is in the ordinary, yet quite particular experiences of life that I notice God with me. These moments come to me when in nature, other times when with people, sometimes when there is nothing particular I am doing to allow the experience to emerge, but often when I stop for a moment to notice what is right in front of me.

The following poem and painting convey such an experience. What strikes me about the painting is how everything else that was in view is absent (for instance, other plants, trees, objects in my yard). I was focused on the three dead New England Aster stalks, and that was enough.

Aster Hope

On an overcast silent winter morning
aster seeds remain in place
dry and fluffy sparks of hope
ready and patiently waiting for
the best moment to fly free
to be taken by a force beyond their control
graced with the opportunity to bring
new life in new places
to spread goodness and beauty
take me with you please




May we all welcome the ordinary moments of life when God is simply hoping that we notice what is being offered.

Peace and Blessings,
Clarence

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