

Connecting New

April, 2020

Being human is messy business. We are light and shadow, generous and selfish, kind and cruel. While we know that we are sustained in the embrace of Divine Love, we are afraid.

During this time of social distancing, much has been said about staying connected, reinforcing our awareness that whatever we may be going through, we are not the only one and we are not alone. I suggest that we connect through what we have been feeling lately. Recognizing our own feelings and the feelings of others, and honoring them.

Recently I described my prayer times to a friend as sitting and sharing my feelings with God, and waiting for God to respond. I share with you some of the poems that came from those prayer times. I welcome you to share with me or others how you have been feeling - perhaps through words, images or even colors.

Morning Comes

The morning comes,
whether the dog barked for hours or if I slept straight through,
whether I am here or not.
Some may find consolation in this certainty,
and I know that each new day brings opportunity to live, to love, to grow.
But this morning all I feel is uncertainty and fear,
wondering which of my loved ones will die,
pondering how there can be grieving and comfort absent community,
hoping most of all that death will wait at least one more day.

These Days

These days, all of us are experiencing scarcity in ways never imagined.
These days, every aspect of our lives has been infected with a virus.
These days, even the quiet, peaceful times contain an undercurrent of anxiety.
And this day, his first birthday after his death,
I am amazed at how relieved I am that he is gone.

Sirens

The wail of sirens has become routine,
no longer do I pause to ponder the cause
or to consider a prayer for deliverance.
Death is washing over us
deliberately and unstoppable
and all we can do is wait,
and all we can do is wail.

More than Ever

As the pandemic unfolded
I sensed the invitation from God
as clearly as if it had been written across the sky,
"Here is a special opportunity to share my love with others.
Now is the time to be my voice, my hands, my heart.
Resist not the urge to offer peace and consolation,

for I am with you more than ever."


May we accept our humanness, including our feelings, as a way of connecting more deeply with the Divine.

Peace and Blessings,
Clarence

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