

Connecting New

February, 2022

If we allow it, any experience can open us to God's presence and our deep longings. This month I share a poem and painting that resulted in a recent snowfall serving that purpose as I sat in prayer looking out the window.

Snow

Sometimes my God is like snow, beautiful and cold.
It can feel wonderful to stand in its embrace,
tongue extended, open and receptive.
Other times I need to stay warm,
inside and separated,
peering out the window,
close enough to yearn, far enough to feel safe.

Oh God of pure beauty, let yourself live through me,
each and every day,
and when the time is right
let us melt together into eternity.



If you have had a holy moment involving snow, I would love to hear it.

May we continue to open to God's presence and invitations.

Peace and Blessings, Clarence

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