

Reflection Friday Week 33 – 2020

Barak Obama has just published a book entitled *A Promised Land*. Much debate will follow its publication. Obama is cautiously optimistic about the future. The caution he refers to is the need for people to work together across communities, races, background, cultures, faiths and non-faith groups for America to unite for more united and caring country in the future. The speed at which this will happen is dependent on the amount of effort people are prepared to give. If ever I wrote a book (*which will never happen*), I would call it *A Land of Promise* because this describes best our situation today and because I believe that God sees us, the world and its future, as a land of promise. However, Barak Obama is correct in saying that we need to work together across cultures and differences, and work hard, for the promise to be fulfilled. Macrina Wiederkehr offers some inspiring and encouraging thoughts to help make the promise of God come true:

The crumbs of Angels "*Holiness comes wrapped in the ordinary. There are burning bushes all around you. Every tree is full of angels. Hidden beauty is waiting in every crumb. Life wants to lead you from crumbs to angels, but this can happen only if you are willing to unwrap the ordinary by staying with it long enough to harvest its treasure.*" — *A Tree Full of Angels*

God moving through the day with me "As the stars again become visible tonight, I am reminded of a feast of leisure from my childhood days. I remember, on summer evenings, sitting outside on a quilt with Mama waiting for the stars to come out. Looking back at that moment with my adult eyes, I understand that God is Someone who has taken the time to sit on a quilt with me waiting for beauty. She is a Mother of Presence. I need only invite her into my moments of leisure. Her presence will empower my presence.

"As I tried to bring a deeper quality of presence to all my works this day, I found God moving through the day with me, like a Mother, opening my eyes to beauty, quietly, joyfully, gratefully, without complaining, I welcomes all the beauty that crossed my path." — *The Song of the Seed*.

The Holy Land of your Life "*If you visit the Holy Land you will discover that shrines and churches are often built upon the ruins of ancient hallowed places. So, too, the holy land of your individual life is built upon old ruins, former treasures, forgotten stories, wise ancestors. As you open the book of your life you will discover layers and layers of stories.*" — *Gold in Your Memories*

- **I was feeling anxious about the future today, but then I updated Microsoft Office.** It improved my **Outlook**.
- **Did you hear about the chap who could smell the future?** They called him nosetradamus.
- **Mary Poppins has moved to L.A. where she has opened a fortune-telling shop specializing in predicting future bad breath.** The sign outside reads: Super California Mystic Expert: Halitosis

