

Reflection Wednesday 4th Week Advent 2021

“O King of the peoples, whom they long for, the cornerstone, who make the two into one: come and save us, whom you made from clay.” Jesus comes to us as the king of all peoples. He is the keystone who holds everything and everyone together in harmony, if we let him. Clay we may be but God breathed life into us we are so precious to him. As Genesis states, *“The Lord God fashioned us of dust from the soil. He breathed into our nostrils a breath of life, and thus we became living beings.”* While Isaiah adds, *“We are the clay, you are the potter, we are all the work of your hand.”*

Like Samuel, we are made over to the Lord when we are baptised. Our parents are given the joy, responsibility, love and goodness to nurture us in the faith and into life just like Mary did for Jesus.

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Look how long the weary world waited,
locked in its lonely cell,
guilty as a prisoner.

As you can imagine,
it sang and whistled in the dark.
It hoped. It paced and pattered about,
tidying its little piles of inconsequence.

It wept from the weight of ennui,
draped like shackles on its wrists.
It raged and wailed against the walls
of its own plight.

But there was nothing
the world could do
to find its own freedom.
The door was shut tight.
It could only be opened
from the outside.

Who could believe the latch
would be turned by a pink flower —
the tiny hand
of a new born baby?