

Thoughts rather than a Homily for Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord Year C 2022

Take heart.

In this hour of opposites between the waxing and the waning
we pause to remember who we are:
birth givers, peace keepers, joy bringers, light bearers.

Take heart.

We are the light of the world.
In this hour of illumination
let us shine into the broken places
with our very own Christ-light.

Take heart.

We can be the peace,
we can be the healing,
we can be the Christ.
Trailing clouds of glory,
we have come from the brightness of God.

Take heart.

Our power to love will overshadow our love of power.
In this luminous hour we will see what we must see,
and we will shine because of what we have seen. (Hildegard of Bingen)

"Illumination, Please!" (Karen Ewan)

Shine on me, Oh Lord for I am weary.
If I stumble this day
I fear I will never rise.
The work is overwhelming
The demands on my time many.
It's not supposed to be this way,
But how do I stop this merry-go-round that is merry no more?
Feeling like I am falling fatigue pulls me down.
I have no strength to reach for the light
Yet I know healing is there.

Oh passion, holy passion
Where have you gone?
I miss your wild energy
for the noonday devil has come to rob me of my joy.

Oh, Great Shining
How can I pray for peace in the world
when there is little peace in my heart?
Oh, Great Shining,
lift me out of this acedia and back into your light,
Shine your love on me.