

Reflection Friday week 11 – 2023

The Imitation for Christ could well have taken its lead from Psalm 16. In chapter 41, it is written that: *I am the poorest of Your servants and a wretched worm, far more poor and worthless than I can ever realize or express. Yet, Lord, remember that I am nothing: I have nothing, and can do nothing.*

Throughout life we want to give of our best, sometimes out of personal honour or as a sign of thanksgiving or because we want to let God work through us. Yet God does want to work in and through us – we are his hand his feet his mouth his eyes, therefore, far from worthless. We are each of us of unique value to God. Our value lies in the very fact that we are loved by God, not in what we have achieved or the sacrifices we have made.

Jesus reminds us that in baptism he entered our lives as a light - a light that continues to shine throughout the whole of our lives. Only in giving our lives to God will that light show us the way and open others to the presence and love of God for them.

Malcolm Guite:

I see your world in light that shines behind me,
lit by a sun whose rays I cannot see,
the smallest gleam of light still seems to find me
or find the child who's hiding deep inside me.
I see your light reflected in the water,
or kindled suddenly in someone's eyes,
it shimmers through the living leaves of summer,
or spills from silver veins in leaden skies,
it gathers in the candles at our vespers
it concentrates in tiny drops of dew
At times it sings for joy, at times it whispers,
But all the time it calls me back to you.
I follow you upstream through this dark night
My saviour, source, and spring, my life and light.