

Reflection Monday Week 33 – 2023

Catching the glimpse of a sun-filled horizon as the light begins to fail, encountering swathes of daffodils coming into bloom or a field peppered with poppies can inspire wonder and joy and reinforce the belief in the beauty of the creativity of God. This makes us truly thankful for our sight and recognize the greatness of the gift we have been given. We can empathise with the man born blind receiving the ability to see. Pray for those who were born blind or have lost their sight.

There are other sources of blindness in life, often concerning the decisions with which we are faced to make and to which there is no easy answer. Like the blind man in the gospel, we call out to God for help.

Clara H. Scott wrote this hymn in 1895 (slightly adapted)

*Open my eyes, that I may see
glimpses of truth you have for me;
place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.*

*Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth you send that are clear;
and while the wave notes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear.*

*Open my mind, that I may read
more of your love in word and deed;
what shall I fear while yet you do lead?
only for light from you I plead.*

*Open my mouth, and let me bear,
gladly the warm truth everywhere;
open my heart and let me prepare
love with your children thus to share.*