

LEARNING HEART: Weekly Reflections

Summertime 2011 *In Summertime We Dream*

Week Two - Your One Shining Moment

Into every life, the wise ones say, comes one shining moment. It is a moment of glory. The curtains part, the vision is granted, and something is changed forever. That single experience, in one way or another, stays with us and colours the whole of our lives. It is the timeless time when our essence is disclosed to us, when we discover – even if only fleetingly – who we really are. It is a highly personal ‘moment of truth’.

Your one bright and shining moment may have to do with naming what or who you truly love; with revealing to you the job or relationship that is slowly destroying you; with becoming aware that all your decisions and reactions spring from a deeply hidden anxiety, anger or fear; that you need no longer be afraid because you loved unconditionally by a God who delights in you; that, without a doubt, the universe and life itself are safe places for yourself, your children and all you love; that everything that has happened to you was not a random happen-chance but part of carefully crafted love story; that God comes to you usually disguised as your life, in all its bits and pieces; that apart from one or two cherished beliefs, nothing matters very much; that it is in our weakness and sinfulness that we are strongest of all; that we are indestructible and untouchable as long as we remain close to God . . .

The human life of Jesus in time and space was one of the brightest shining moments in the history of creation. In the fullness and totality of his very own humanity lies the secret passage to the heart of God. And, therefore, likewise with us. It is during our most ecstatic, despairing, joyful, routine, hopeless times that those luminous moments of clarity surround us with stunning transparency. We are held in a threshold between two phases of our lives – not to do with the chronological time of years and decades but with the kairos-time of falling into mystery, of falling in love with God.

(Prism of Love pp 9,10)