

2012

Week 14 - A Word from the Priory', Parish Bulletin - Reflection on the Woman Taken in Adultery.

The young marigolds we plant today have grown strong since Easter. The grass and weeds around our church are long, lovely and lush. The cherry blossoms and roses at the window are yellow, pink and white. When spring and summer meet in May they do not cause beauty to happen- they simply make it safe for nature to blossom.

When our love makes it safe for others to trust, they blossom too. When we are believed in, we leave our shells and prisons behind. Nothing is more lovely than to see the miracle of human change.

It is even more beautiful when we experience the release of energy and grace in ourselves; when we realise we can do the things and be the people we once could only dream about. This is the power that surged through the bodies and minds of the disciples 2000 years ago on the first Pentecost morning.

Pentecost still happens whenever there's a greening in seeds in our hearts.

It is Pentecost Day whenever we learn to trust again, to love again, to forgive again and to take risks again. It is the feast of those who mend the quarrels of mediocrity, who make peace in spite of small and closed minds, who build bridges of hope beyond the shackles of anxieties, in the graced spaces of the spirit.

These miracles of transformation can never be confined to one's own heart; once experienced in anyone, they are felt in the lives of our sisters and brothers all over the world. When I feel the impulse of courage flowing into my own life, the fearful shadows grows lighter and smaller across the whole universe.