

Ruminations, Reflections, Recollections...

Lent = Lent = Spring Season

Palm Sunday,
a celebration of Jesus
and the triumph of His teachings.
Hosannah!

Can we revel in the joy
and hope
and relationship
without seeing, knowing
His end
and the beginnings
that lie ahead?

Can we celebrate
with hope,
with relationship,
with seeing, knowing,
His End
and the Beginnings
that lie ahead?

*Jesus' story from the wilderness to the palms,
A reminder of all that can be accomplished in a short period of time if you
First pause,
Retreat,
Pray,
Ponder,
and face your demons...*

From the wilderness to...
Walking away from the cliff
And on to
Healing many, so many,
Beckoning and receiving disciple after disciple after disciple,
Forgiving,
Breaking bread with friends, the fallen, His enemies.

40 days.
Jesus was alone for 40 days.
Listening and praying
For guidance.
For solace.
For strength.
For encouragement.

While fasting from sustenance
From human connection
From bodily nourishment.

While encountering, battling, overcoming
The demons of hunger, doubt, and desire.

To prepare to go forth,
No longer alone.
With his God.
With His friends.

And He did go forth!

Listening to
Praying for
Guiding
Consoling
Strengthening
Encouraging

His friends
His acquaintances
His enemies.



How much more
can “peaceful” be
than to
Sit in a cozy
banquette beside a
wood framed
window.
A miniature tableau
of candles,
succulents and
children’s ceramic
offerings nestled on
the table’s edge,
A clock ticking
amidst the silence,
Panels overlooking a
snowy meadow
Against a backdrop
of tree lined
mountains,
Sipping a warm cup
of home spun
honeyed, creamy
coffee,
Watching mourning
doves feast on their
daily delivered
repast?

Can’t be or I
wouldn’t be writing
this.