

Advent 2015

Many humans have lost touch with the beautiful way that mystics, poets, and children see the interconnectedness of all things and relate to creation with wonder, reverence, and care.

Ruth McGoldrick, SP

Fall has arrived...the harvest is in...the foliage turns colors...the air nips our faces...the dried leaves are raked...the daylight grows shorter...the animals fatten and burrow...humanity seeks the warmth of home...the winter season is coming.

The scene is set for Advent, a time for quiet, for reflection, for listening. It is the season of preparation, of longing, of hope, of expectation.

In gentle and simple ways each day, we can allow the interconnectedness of all things to be revealed. We see our breath in the cold air...hear the whistling wind blow through the leafless trees...smell the aroma of newly baked bread...taste the goodness of a shared meal...touch another with a smile. We feel the presence of God in these gifts and blessings.

With the awareness of the mystic, the poet, and the child, we come to relate to creation with wonder, reverence, and care.

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