

A Mid-day Meditation

From

Sue's Perspective

*"Holy, Holy, Holy" "All Things Bright and Beautiful" "Open My Eyes, That I May See" "Take My Life and Let It Be"*

- Hymn list found in my BAS

A Mid-day Meditation from Sue's Perspective #39 – Take 2. Sometimes I get a thought into my head that says I should write about a particular theme. While writing, it either goes really, really well or it turns into so much claptrap. Take 1 was so much claptrap. I struggled with the words. I struggled with the meaning and in the end, I decided that what I had written was not holy. It was not of God – at least in my opinion it wasn't. The older I get the more I believe that what we do and what we say should be of God, if not with "God talk" then with "God intentions." I think we need to call out more often in these times of great change...

*"Holy, Holy, Holy"*

As I sit here at my kitchen table I can see out the front door, which I can finally open to enjoy the fresh air and the birdsong without the nuisance of the blackflies. The sun is shining. The sky is blue. The lawn is almost solid yellow with dandelions. It is, above all else, peaceful. Sophie loves to be outside on days like today, lying in the sunshine, warming herself. This is the world that God has given me; this is the world God has given us. It is true for us that...

*"All Things[are] Bright and Beautiful"*

Mind you when I hear of other parts of our world, my heart breaks. The people in many parts of God's creation don't see what I see. They don't hear what I hear. They don't experience the peacefulness. I need, as do all of us, to open my/our eyes to see the world around us. We don't have to go too far from our own front doors to encounter people in pain, in grief, in solitude. Regardless of where or how I live, I must...

*"Open My Eyes, That I May See"*

Lately, for everyone, life has been turned upside down. Mine is no different. Figuring out what to do with that topsy-turvy life is a challenge. There are days when (to quote my mother) I would like to "crawl into a hole and drag it in behind me." I am struggling to learn patience. I am struggling to learn how to sit and just be – which is really hard for someone who is always on the go. I am struggling to accept the fact that my body isn't as young as I would like. But amid all these struggles and upheaval I need to remember that I have a purpose. God has given me a purpose – it's not always clear, but it's there, nonetheless. When I awake to the possibilities that are in my life, that's when I say to God...

*"Take My Life and Let it Be"*