

Salt – Light – Hope

reflections and care for those who serve in pandemic
rebecca blair, stated clerk

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Ring the bells that still can ring.

Forget your perfect offering.

There is a crack in everything.

That's how the light gets in.

--Leonard Cohen, "Anthem"

Sorrow. We can feel it for fellow human beings who have been and will be affected by the horrific plague in our midst. This is a thing that breaks God's heart. Yet, here there is also light. The eye lets light in rather than just observing light outside itself. Jesus reminds us that the eye is the lamp of the body, so that if the eye is sound in seeing, the whole body will be full of light.

To journey together through these days, then, the eyes of our hearts must likewise be opened beyond sympathetically mapping the way through others' desires and fears. Our hearts must present, calm, open beyond ourselves to the full reality of others.

To illuminate others and ourselves so fully feels risky, vulnerable. Yet, in the world's cracked brokenness, we can see beyond anxiety and sorrow to the needs we can supply, to where the light gets in.

Please pray with me:

Gracious Lord, Our Healer and Redeemer,

You come close, drawing us through the darkness

To open our eyes to your wondrous light.

Descend now to calm the wild beating of our hearts.

That we may be still and know that you are God with us. Amen.