

Way, Truth, Life 2020

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A number of the ways in which we are all responding to lockdown have proved to be valuable. Is it possible that we are spending less money? Or at least living in a way that is so much simpler.

Those with gardens have found ways in which this space has been celebrated, and not simply decorated with flowers and work.

Those with knowledge have found ways in which these skills have been put to work. The World Wide Web facilitating chats with Gran. Quizzes with friends. Work from home.

Recently submerged in our busy existence, or survival there seemed no other way.

But there is another way. There is always another way.

The ways I celebrate the days, that God has given me are to an extent chosen.

Income, security, self-respect, family, time

In what ways can I choose, and not allow others, or events to lead me into the pointless.

God is love

What is the way to love self

What is the way to love this life

Perhaps the truth is not so obvious. The ambition of parents still speaking in the heart of misguided priorities. The present use of time, which for many still seems to be passing so quickly. Time which can be spent on nothing, or life which amounts to nothing.

The truth often is that we act without choice. Then that truth becomes an embarrassment and we cover our days with panicked events. Maintaining the illusion of necessity.

But there is another truth. There is always the opportunity to stop and search.

The ways I celebrate the days that God has given me will only bear fruit if I am true to myself, and to others.

God is love

Where in truth do I love my life

Where is truth calling me away from illusions, and to the love that gives life.

The life we have been living has been so blest. There are parts of the world where those who do not produce, do not eat. Food on your table, and a roof over your head allow a liberated life. But we are too clever to share in the simplicity of such freedom. Ensnaring our days and relationships in webs of anxiety, and constructs of addiction. Replacing the notion of want, with need.

The life of faith is about the celebration of gift.

This life is a pilgrimage of discovery

The brother I love, the chances I have taken, or been given, the very earth which breaths around me.

Gives me life

God is love

Do I find my life, in the love of all this

Strive not to hide from God, but strive to live.

To find the way, by engagement with truth, to live in joy.