

The wilderness

The Spirit drove Jesus out into the wilderness

Compulsively he decorated the house. Compulsively she kept shiny the bathroom. He moaned of all he had to do, and took on more. She spoke of obligations, people from whom she collected a dependency. Conversation was directed by efficiency. Emotion subject to responsibility.

Life a complicated means of weaving a web of activity

Behind which they could hide their inadequacy.

In the silence of the desert

In the emptiness of the wilderness

It is difficult to hide

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Unsure he did not wish to decide. Having failed she avoided repetition. He found reasons why now was not the time. She blamed all those who had prepared the ground. Aspiration subject to fear.

Opportunity lived as conflict.

Life decisions made by circumstance

In the silence of the desert

In the emptiness of the wilderness

Cowardice becomes evident

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Ignorant he did not know how to begin. Comfortable she avoided change. He knew his station in life.

She condemned those who got above theirs. Disguising frustration beneath a veneer of respectability. Violently rejecting all contrast

Life's challenge contained

In the silence of the desert

In the emptiness of the wilderness

Waste is sinful

Most of us during covid period have lived for a while in the wilderness of isolation and boredom.

The Desert is all too often a fruitful place
A place to recognise your faults, forgive, and be at peace
A place to recognise what you are avoiding. To begin to be prepared to fail.
A place to be uncomfortable and thus ready for change

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Do not be afraid of the desert

Be ready to be

Afraid

Frustrated

Unsure

A brave person is not one who has no anxiety

But is prepared to work with it

Have faith

For you will be tempted by Satan to run back to your small secure existence.