

Baptism of the Lord

“A feeling of expectancy had grown among the people”

Over egging the pudding

Gilding the lily

The grass always greener on the other side.

We are just leaving the celebration of Christmas and New Year. This began last August as shops began to display the special treats and bargains needed in this ritual of excess.

COVID has indeed put a dampener upon the visiting. However there surely could never be the realisation of the exhilaration that is projected for this time.

Christmas is for children many say. Perhaps because the predicted joy passes them by.

Or is it that children have more simple tastes and pick out of the fuss,  
the fun.

“ A feeling of expectancy had grown among the people”

They were eventually presented with a crucified Lord

It began with a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger

We are so tempted to seek our justification in the dramatic, in that which may be, in that which is not what we are.

We are so tempted to buy the new, try the next, dream of the impossible.

With a feeling of expectancy that all will be different

When all the time the beauty is there

Before our eyes, but beyond our vision.

Before our eyes, but beyond our vision.

So in this New Year begin from where you are.

If you are unhappy begin from that unhappiness and move on

If you are too busy, begin to recognise what you can complete

If there is no meaning search in the everyday

I cannot tell you what you will find but treasure is buried beneath the mundane.

If you are frustrated learn to pray, and transform that inhibition into aspiration.

Do not avoid the inevitable suffering of the crucifixion

Or the challenging simplicity of the birth of God

“ A feeling of expectancy had grown among the people”

The wonder

The beauty

The excitement

The satisfaction

The joy

They are all there

Go and find them.