



Dear People of God: I am missing wonder! One of my favorite books is a collection of wisdom from Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel: *I Asked For Wonder*. Reading through it is like rotating a prism of Wonder in one's hand, holding it up to God's holy light, and seeing what is wondrously reflected on various surfaces.

I found myself sitting with this literary prism yesterday and trying to recapture moments of wonder. Oh we have plenty of questions these days and pose them in wonder language: I wonder when the vaccine will be available? I wonder when we will be worshipping together at Christ Church again?

I worry we have misplaced or put aside our mystical wonder...the awe type!

The Heschel type of wonder is the recognition of the ineffable which transports us through and to holiness. Ironically true wonder parts company with words and here I am trying to describe it!

And so I sat and allowed real wonder to seep back into my soul like a perfect tea, the colors of a sunset, the laughter of a baby! I realized how much music facilitates or creates wonder and how much music is healing us now! Like wonder it transcends words and touches something eternal.

We need the eternal now. We need wonder. We need to be transported in our souls if we cannot travel with our bodies!

So I invite you to gaze upon the picture attached. It was a wondrous moment. Just before COVID19 shut us in, I journeyed to the Holy Land with my fellow pilgrims. I was honored to celebrate the Eucharist at the Wadi Qelt before entering Jerusalem! It was a day of wind and rain and sun and clouds and dust and rainbows and gunfire! The wonder of God's love poured out for us stilled the chaos and created a moment which feeds me this day! This morning as that evening I asked for wonder and I received it in dramatic fashion! May wonder nourish the dryness and mundaneness of this time and remind us of timeless love.

*Rev. Dr. Martha Tucker*

*"And what does the Lord require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and walk humbly with your God"*  
--Micah 6:8

*"We seldom notice how each day is a holy place Where the eucharist of the ordinary happens, Transforming our broken fragments Into an eternal continuity that keeps us."*

— John O'Donohue, *To Bless the Space Between Us: A Book of Invocations and Blessings*

I would love to live like a river flows, carried by the surprise of its own unfolding.  
— **John O'Donohue**