



Dear People of God: It is Wednesday of Holy Week, often a day of tenebrae, being with God in the shadows. Today is the day before the Triduum. Today we stand on the edge of a cliff summoning our faith, and courage, to step into the Passion!

My favorite definition of faith is: faith is standing at the edge of everything and knowing that when you step off one of two things will happen; you will either be caught by an angel or taught to fly!

Many of us hedge our bets on that ledge however! We look for something to hold onto just in case that syllogism is not true! We often forget we are bound to God!

So let's check our tethers, our holy tethers to God, before making this flight.

No matter what we think or do, we are tethered to God. We might let go and turn back; God will not!

It is moments like this, or these, in which we might be reminded of the mutuality of this divine love. God desires us. God pursues us. God adores us.

I have found myself of late counting the things which don't change in this world now so filled with shifting and surprise! I keep coming back to the changelessness of God, ever loving, ever merciful, ever true. Those divine characteristics become the fabric of the tether to God.

It can be a wild ride at times; it can be thrilling; it can be frightening. The one thing which is certain is that God will never let go!

*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*