

Thanksgiving Over the Waters

The world may say, "You are too small."

Small like the mustard seed might promise both shade and branches to shelter vulnerable creatures.

Small like an acorn hints of the strength of the oak.

Small like an infant that gives us a glimpse of God's love in all fullness.

**In the living waters of our baptism
we find we are called beloved and we are enough.**

We hear them say, "You are too old."

Old like the ancient traditions that gave heart at the dawning of creation

Old like the wisdom that comes from years of loving deeply and grieving well to the healing

Old like one Anna & Simeon who were faithful to wait, patient to see and proclaim God has come among us

In these living waters we find we are called beloved and we are enough.

Some, (perhaps even we) say, "There is not enough time, or our time has past, or we are not ready yet." The Holy One was before time. Christ enters this time, with this people.

The Spirit will lead us now and always, yes, even beyond the bounds of time!