

Golden Wisdom Infusing

Even in darkness light dawns for those who are gracious and compassionate P 112.4

Just as the night at the time of the rising dawn
is not entirely night or not entirely day, but is...at the break of day,
so this divine solitude and tranquillity informed by the divine light,
has some share in the light but not its complete clarity.
In this tranquillity our heart is aware of being elevated
to the divine light in a strangely new way above all natural
understanding, just as after sleep one opens one's eyes
to the unexpected light.

John of the Cross, Spiritual Canticle, 14-15-21-23.

- Golden dawn light is peeping through the darkness, glowing with the freshness of early morning light. A soft veil of mist infuses our seeing as we calmly awaken, receptive and open to the hope of a new era of *viriditas* greening, where creation can sing freely once again.
- The pain, the darkness, the suffering is still present, but the luminous clarity of new dawn eyes helps us look for points of light, moments of union and communion, bringing deep and lasting forgiveness. We are here together, one in your love.
- As grace infuses, the golden light of Love's gentle silence softens, soothes, caresses, inviting us to feel the pain we are carrying. Grace penetrates and enfolds all that is vulnerable and invites us to yield, beyond into the depthless ground of our heart, into the well-springs of joy. This light-filled joy is the luminous joy of the Trinity of Love, Beloved and Lover, flowing, overflowing, knitting, oneing, in a depthless spiraling.
- We flow deeper and deeper, into the still point of the heart of our hearts, endlessly centering within, pouring out love without, boundlessly. We become one centre of joy, in the flow of Love's Trinity, enfolding, encircling, making all things one.
- We feel the poignancy of being pregnant with divine life, a Mary womb, holding the Christ, the one who is Love, the one who is Presence, the one who is Joy. Sophia is gathering us, into the encircling, centering, spiraling, into the fecundity of this verdant, greening point. She invites us to be attentive to the next turn, calling us to surrender into the birthing point of Christic transfiguration in the world.
- We go deeper as we choose to turn together, into Love's evolutionary movement, into the still point, the Christ point of the turning world. We give our love to this evolutionary movement towards more harmony, compassion, peace, and justice for all. We shower peace to our world, to the vulnerable, to politicians seeking to inaugurate change, to creation ever faithfully evolving. All colours are diaphanously present, glowing, illuming, flowering with rainbow vividness.
- Emerald green, opulent purple, sapphire blue, shimmering gold, blush with Advent promise, as we tenderly hold the Christ in the womb of our heart. We blossom and flower, as our hearts burst open in joy. We sing the love song of the longing of the future, in harmony with the song of the birds. In joy, we are the oneing. We are the love. We are the body of Christ evolving.