


*Contemplatio*  
*Infusing the Colours and Fragrance of Lent*  
*Lamenting and Hoping*



I will choose the way of hope at all times  
Together let us sing love's song.  
When I seek the Beloved,  
The Beloved answers in my heart's depths  
From all my terrors Love sets me free.  
Turn towards the Beloved, and be radiant  
And your emptiness will be filled  
For when you weep, the Beloved hears  
And enfolds you in tender love.  
The poor one calls. Love listens and rescues them from distress.  
The Compassionate One is close to the broken-hearted  
Those whose spirit is crushed Love will save.  
Taste and see that the Compassionate One is good  
Blessed is the one who trusts and hopes in Love. From Psalm 34

- \* As our world continues to suffer, we gather again today Beloved, in all our poverty, weeping and lamenting in communion with one another and the earth, seeking to hold all this pain in your womb of compassion, seeking to behold, seeking to become grounded in your ground of hope. We call out into the deep darkness of this intense night, knowing that as we call, you are close to the broken-hearted, enfolding us in your tender love. We know your silence will fill our poverty, and illumine our emptiness with your radiant light.
- \* We become present to our mind's conceptualizing, releasing all our thinking and worrying, into the depthless ground of our heart, in your heart. We attend to our bodies, softening and gently releasing. We feel the pores of our skin, receptively open into your unmade love. We feel our bodies become porous, as our veins and bones infuse into a mind-body-heart loving that awakens a holographic heart-awareness of Heart in heart. Time and eternity embrace in this moment, as we are one in your still, silent ground of heart loving.
- \* We behold the tortured heart-body of our crucified Beloved, Word made flesh, vulnerably holding the agony of the world, the weeping of the skies, the groaning of the earth, the scream of those in war, the anguish of unintegrated traumas. We hold and feel the pain in the tenderness of our oneing, in your womb of compassion. We sense our future in you, come to meet us, in the creativity of this present moment, as we yield into your compassionate presence in this naked now.
- \* In the amorizing love energy, of the oneing of our holding and beholding, you infuse a radiance, that illuminates a creative point of healing, and initiates a sacred evolution. The magnetic intensity of your loving draws us deeper into creative union, into your Christic unity. We feel our oneing infuse and transform the whole of who we are body, mind, spirit, soul, all oned in your Omega Love, as you draw all things together into your Omega point.
- \* Ever-faithful, you continue to draw us forward into fuller harmony, creating a trustworthy ground of hope. We feel hope's fertility, her potential, her capacity to initiate a peace that has never happened before, in the gift of time and eternity embraced now.
- \* We feel the hope of "all shall be well", because all is held in your tender loving. We bless the world, with compassion.

Blessings of love, Kerrie Hide