

*Lenten Beholdings with Julian of Norwich*  
*"Knit and Oned"*



- ❖ “God of all goodness give us yourself for you are enough for you/us ... only in you do I/we have all”<sup>i</sup> Julian prays at the beginning of her showings.
- ❖ Immersed in this divine goodness, we gather again this week, and awaken the soft penetrating gaze of the eye of our heart. We enter into the timelessness of beholding, to be - hold, to be and to hold, to become beholding. We come, as simple souls, one in communion, nakedly, fully and homely. Sensitively, we hold our hearts open to each other, and to our planet, as Love draws us deeper, into the intimacy and intensity of paschal loving, in this thin time of Lenten transformation and transfiguration.
- ❖ We recall the Beloved’s words to Julian, “If we want to have knowledge, communion and dalliance within our soul we must seek it in our God in whom it is enclosed.”
- ❖ Gently, we yield into the tender surrendering of seeking and cleaving to God, as the luminous all-ness of *Goodness, Godness*, beckons us to yield more fully into God in all things. Yet starkly, the luminosity of this Goodness - Godness heightens our sensitivity to the illusive nothingness of sin. We see the guise of the deception of separateness. We feel the dread, the unnecessary fear and suffering that such blindness brings.
- ❖ Desirously, in the face of all this unnecessary suffering, we turn into the flow of the loving of our Beloved, lingering, surrendering, softly remaining and resting our vision in a malleable darkness. Vulnerable, we hold, be-hold and compassionately feel into the pain that sin causes. We tenderly embrace the vulnerability.
- ❖ We feel ourselves drawn deeper into the rhythm of a loving noughting and oneing, emptying ourselves of all illusions, all conceptualisations, as we continuously pour out our heart in love.
- ❖ Words of love, of intimacy, of oneness, draw us to a denser silence, as the Beloved whispers in the silence of our souls “I am ground”. “I am ground” draws us back to our original knitting and onening in Christ our mother. Christ wants us to know, to touch, to sense, to feel into, how our “dear-worthy souls are knit to God in the making by a knot so subtle and mighty it is oned into God.”
- ❖ Cleaving further, we turn every particle of our being into this the divine desire, the love longing of Christ and infuse into this eternal love-knot. We sense the privy touchings, feel the knitting, become the oneing. We sense how “all are knit in this knot and oned in this oneing and made holy in this holiness.” We are whole in Christ, in the endlessness of this *wholo-movement* of oneing.
- ❖ In the depthless-ness of our heart, words full of love again resound from the silence: “I am ground”. I am ground of your be-seeking. “Pray me”.
  
- ❖ We sense the intensity of our souls sitting in God in “*very rest*”. We feel the abiding rest, the deep peace.
- ❖ We sense how our souls stand in God in “*sure strength*”. We become attentive to the power of this divine strength infusing a stability, a trustworthiness, a grounded-ness in a way that creates faithfulness.
- ❖ We sense how our soul is naturally rooted in God in “*endless love*” and behold and love the world.

*Blessings of love, Kerrie Hide*

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<sup>i</sup> Imagery is from *A Showing of Love* introductory revelation, revelation 14 and the Westminster text.