



Annunciation, from a Gradual, ca. 1300,  
Metropolitan Museum of Art

## *Goodness and Peace Kiss*

*Psalm 85*

*We* rejoiced when we heard them say:

Let us go to the house of our God...  
For the peace of Jerusalem, we pray:

...

“Peace be to your homes!  
May peace reign in your walls  
In your great houses peace.”

For love of all we say:  
“Peace be upon you!”  
For love of the House of our God  
We plea that all around us be peace.

From Psalm 122

- \* We gather together today, looking towards the beautiful season of Advent, as a communion of hearts longing for peace in this fragile, war-torn world. We centre in our heart, awaken our heart senses, listening, smelling, tasting, gazing and touching into the vibration of Love flowing. Gently, we attune to the flow of our loving, further yielding into Love’s flow, giving our hearts into an open, reciprocal self-sharing. We feel the radiance of divine love connecting us, knitting and oneing us, inviting us be at home together in the ground of our hearts, in the inner room of the house of our God.
- \* With open heart-wombs of compassion, we feel the pain of our world, the devastation of centuries of unhealed trauma, the fracturing of division, separation and mistrust. Our hearts weep for all that denies life, all that makes us unnatural, unfree, unhappy. We wait, open, receptive, yearning, longing for peace.
- \* And in the midst of all this heart ache, as our yearning for peace heightens, we feel the vibration of the tender intimacy of Love longing for us to be one, drawing us, wrapping and enfolding, swaddling and enclosing all this suffering in love. We feel our Beloved God’s longing for us to live in peace.
- \* As we continue to surrender deeper and deeper into our heart, into the home of the divine indwelling, we feel the gathering together, enfolding, binding and centering of all our ways of knowing. Gradually, delicately, our conscious awareness releases into the centre of Love, into the flowing love of the indwelling Trinity. Sensitively, we continue to turn into the finest point of Love’s knitting and oneing within us, until all is wrapped and infused in silence.
- \* Gently, softly, tenderly Love draws us into the point where goodness and peace kiss.
- \* This kiss of divine peace conceives in us, quivering, quickening, becoming fertile, fecund, generative, bountifully overflowing. We bathe in the silence. We cherish our loving.
- \* While the silence thickens in this luminous conceiving and oneing, we abide sensitively, nakedly feeling the faint enfolding, swaddling, wrapping, enveloping, infusing peace, bringing deep healing, deep peace.
- \* We breathe in peace. We breathe out peace. We become peace.
- \* Melodiously, we release this kiss of peace out into the world, further connecting within our communal heart and the heart of the earth, strengthening our original human-earth oneness. Our hearts abound in gratitude as we shower the world in Peace.

Blessings of love, Kerrie Hide