



Kiss of Peace

*F*rom the hills there shall flow a source of peace ...

To replenish like gentle rains that water the earth.

In our day may love flourish

And peace until the moon fails.

May Love abound from sea to sea

From the overflowing river to earth's bounds ...

We trust, Love shall flourish in its time

and the fullness of peace forever.

From Psalm 71.

- * We gather again today, as a communion of hearts longing for peace in this fragile 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, yielding into Love's flow, giving our hearts in 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. We pour out our love, our compassion, our peace, creating pockets of peace in the noosphere. We sense the energy of the noosphere. We breathe in peace. We breathe out peace.
- * With open heart-wombs of compassion, we feel peace flowing into the pain of our world, deep into the devastation of the centuries of unhealed trauma. We sense moments of ceasefire, in between, empty spaces, fertile with possibility.
- * Intentionally, flowing with Love's flow, we place the attention of the eye of our heart within these moments of ceasefire, strengthening these in-between spaces, creating a humble releasing of patterns of fight-flight, blame, retaliation, reprisal.
- * Grounded in Love, we hold open the ground of compassion, honouring the in-between space. We leave room for all concerned to be heart-broken. We weep. We acknowledge the centuries of pain. We feel the pain body in our body. We touch into the pain of the noosphere. We open into possibilities for healing, for heart-dialogue, for transformation.
- * Converging, we sense love enfolding, infusing all this pain and hope for healing, as goodness and peace kiss. Time and eternity kiss. The limits of what is and the amorizing evolutionary energy of Love kiss. Jesus is conceived in the womb of Mary. Jesus is born. Jesus is wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger.
- * Tenderly, gently, reverently, we swaddle the child. Gradually, we become the wrapping, enfolding, enclosing. Our lives become a swaddling of all in love. We give all the love of our heart, all our energy, all our creativity to this swaddling, feeling all this exposed pain wrapped, enfolded, encircled and dissolved in love.
- * This vulnerable babe, Love's evolutionary unfolding, is amorizing divine wisdom, swaddling, enfolding us into Love's self, enfolding-unfolding, creating a noosphere of love.
- * Together, as one, we become swaddled in Love's silence. The silence thickens, soothes, stills, dances.
- * As grace infuses, knits and ones, we sensitively release all that we are, nakedly feeling the faint enfolding, swaddling, wrapping, enveloping, infusing peace, bringing deep healing, deep peace.
- * Overflowing with gratitude our hearts enfold and unfold, swaddling this beautiful world in love.

Blessings of love, Kerrie Hide