

Lenten Beholdings

Drawn into the Heart



“They will look on the One who is pierced.”

John 19: 37

- ❖ With autumn beginning and Lent unfolding, we gather today Beloved as a communion of Lovers seeking your face anew, as you are ever revealing the extravagance of divine Love. We awaken the soft penetrating gaze of the eye of our heart and enter into the timelessness of beholding, to be-hold You, our wounded, vulnerable, crucified Beloved. We hold our hearts open to each other, as Love draws us deeper, into the intimacy and intensity of this paschal loving, in this sacred time of Lent.
- ❖ We are so aware of the tragedy of human-earth suffering, the devastation of neglect, the horrors of indifference, the misery caused by abusive power, the sullenness of depression, the howl of despair throbbing in our collective psyche. We feel the pain with you and are drawn to discover your presence anew. Delicately, attentively, we turn into the flow of your loving, lingering, surrendering, softly remaining and resting our vision in a malleable darkness. Vulnerable, we hold, be-hold and compassionately feel into the pain, the vulnerability. We feel your compassion embrace and infuse.
- ❖ We hear the words from John’s gospel “They, we shall look upon the one who is pierced.” We behold the one who is wounded. We are one with the one whose lanced heart becomes a womb of compassion. We are infused into the one who is Love.
- ❖ While the pain, the torture, the scream of all that is disturbing looms heavy, tempts scattering, and heightens our resistance to feeling intimacy, the gaze of your Love catches our gaze, draws us and touches us deep in our hearts, melting and inviting us to risk a deeper and fuller intimacy. We look, gaze, behold, see that we see, until there is only beholding.
- ❖ We feel the intensity of your drawing us into your wound, into your heart, into the flow of love, knitting and oneing.
- ❖ You give yourself, we give ourselves. Your heart pours out, our heart pours out. At first the flow is deliberate, as we choose to yield into Love’s consciousness, actively knitting and oneing all parts of our being into Love’s flow. Gradually the naturalness of our oneness takes over and our organic being in one another calms, soothes, softens, quietens, stills.
- ❖ Silence ones.
- ❖ There is only one breath, love breathing love; only one heart beat beating; only one body and blood pouring out love. Our hearts become liquefied, tender, peaceful, all embracing.
- ❖ With hearts overflow in gratitude, love flows abundantly from the still point of our fullest being in one another. We breathe in love, we breathe out love. We infuse the world in beatitude.

With love, Kerrie Hide