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By the Rev. Mary Norton

“God is always being revealed, and the revelation is never complete.”

Well, how's that for an abstract way to begin an Along the Way piece? I read this in the daily meditations I receive online. It's part of a meditation by the late Herbert Slade of the Society of St. John the Evangelist. And though it is kind of abstract, it is so true.

Each day is filled with moments that can show us who God is and how he is at work in the world and in our lives. Moments that wait for each one of us to discover anew the God who rules heaven and earth through Jesus Christ; the God who breathes life into our hearts and imaginations through the Holy Spirit; the God who provides for us so abundantly if we will only take notice.

I thought the meditation was timely for it is so easy to see God's revelation in the world in the spring. When we witness the miracle of the growing abundance of greenery and color, most of us are pleased, but not surprised. We know this is God's work, and it brings most of us joy. But it is harder for us to see his revelation in other parts of the world and our lives, and yet he reveals himself over and over through the people we love and those we encounter randomly; through our prayers and thoughts and dreams; through opportunities and roadblocks that challenge us, each in their own way; and through the things that delight us, whether that is a moment of quiet or an opportunity to work in the garden.

The key is to find him in those things, to seek his revelation. We tend not to do so; instead we focus on our earthly realm and to stay in our comfortable place. It is easier. It is safer. Or we're just on autopilot sometimes ... I assume I'm not the only one who has autopilot perfected!

But what if every morning we vow anew to look for where God is revealing himself to us that day or maybe just that morning or that hour. He will show us if we ask. What new or deeper thing can we learn about God and his action in the world if we seek him? Where is God in the phone call from a friend, in a moment with your sleepy, sun-seeking cat, in your drive to work, in your reunion with your husband or wife at the end of the day, or in taking your grandchildren out for ice cream? Where is God when you sink gratefully into bed at night and close your eyes until morning returns and it starts all over again? If we ask and are mindful, he will remind us that it does *not* start all over again. Each moment and each day is new and unique as he reveals himself anew to us.