

NOBODY GOES TO HEAVEN ON A CUSHION

In the beginning God created the heavens and earth our eternal home and borrowed space.
While often hard to find... our daily grind is usually filled with an air of divine any
mysterious grace.

Out of love God proclaims the Word made flesh in Jesus and provides another communal
place of rest.

While the abundance of God's three-person nature is for all to share... by our actions we are
usually put to some test.

Imagine a friendly chat with Adam and Eve on gardening, apples, and paying attention...
they might so preach.

"Always keep on a very narrow path in your garden and be sure to walk firmly that way"...
but this is a hard lesson to learn and teach.

Hindsight is always 20/20 and now our vantage point is working the land with sweat and
tears and screaming in childbirth.

Yet are we any wiser and more tuned into the pain and suffering of what scarcity is worth?

Then, out of God's abundance a child is born of a Virgin who will bring salvation to all in need
of justification before God.

Yet, even for Jesus the path from Galilee to Jerusalem and to the Cross, was fraught with
all kinds of roadblocks and tests to trod.

Logic might assume that Jesus Christ - The Son of Man would have had a far easier time
getting back home.

Alas, not even Jesus goes to heaven on a cushion because this is the cosmic meme written in
the silence that is so well known.

In our time, Mother Theresa's mission, toil and labor of true devotion in India to the
poorest of the poor was her divine call.

That is what great story lines are made of because it seems way beyond our physical
strength and imaginations capital.

Dorothy Day cared for the nobodies in New York City - but with a simple prayer of hope -
she offered comfort to the destitute poor.

Nelson Mandela forgave those who imprisoned him in South Africa and this is the spirit of
reconciliation - the only lasting cure.

So as Christmas roles around again and another year gone by Chant a prayer for Peace that
echoes across celestial space.

Light a votive candle and put it in the biggest window so all can see as they pass by your
home and sacred place.

But be mindful - *Nobody goes to Heaven on a Cushion* - as the path to God is usually strewn
with objects along the way.

So with your candle burning bright and prayers rising like incense - A Christmas and
New Year's blessing to you and yours every day.