

May 8, 2018

Dear Grace Church Family and Friends,

Early this morning, I went for a run along Sligo Creek trail. As I crossed one of the bridges that spans the creek, I noticed the word “Wonder” written in chalk on the walkway. Actually, the word was written twice and each “Wonder” had an arrow with it, pointing in a different direction.

I knew which way I was headed, but it did make me curious about the marvels and surprises that lie ahead. What did God have in store for me?

The writer John O’Donohue reminds us that each new day is a path of wonder, a different invitation to something special:

No day belongs to us. Each day is a gift... The liturgy of dawn signals the wonder of the arriving day. The magic of darkness breaking through into color and light is such a promise of invitation and possibility. No wonder we always associate the hope and urgency of a new beginning with dawn. Each day is the field of brightness where the invitation of our life unfolds.

No day is ever the same, and no day stands still; each one moves through a different territory, awakening new beginnings. A day moves forward in movements, and once a moment has flickered into life, it vanishes and is replaced by the next. It is fascinating that this is where we live, within a lacework that continuously unravels.

What does tomorrow hold for you? What wonders await?



See you in church,
Andrew