

Discerning the Mysticism of Rain Turned Magic

And other matters.

Discernment

- The ability to judge well.
- In Christian contexts perception in the absence of judgment with a view to obtaining spiritual guidance and understanding.

‘without providing for a time of healing and discernment there will be no hope of living through this present moment without a shattering of our common life’

Oxford Dictionary

It is impossible while walking through snow which is simply rain turned magical, someone told me long ago and it stuck, to remember no two snowflakes are identical. It reminds me in a sense of us. Each of us, created in the Image and Likeness of the Creator, is unique. I know someone spent a lot of money trying to disprove this. But my research from the United States Library of Congress provided this answer.

The scientific consensus states that the likelihood of two large snow crystals being identical is zero.

So we are, in this respect, like snowflakes. Unlike snowflakes we have the ability to discern. Some of the easy things are deciding when something is the right thing to do, or not. It is when we look into the inner self, that it gets a bit messy. People ask, ‘How you doing’. You might respond, “Fine, and you?”

But are you really ‘fine’? For a long time I have felt comfortable in my own skin. Suddenly this morning I thought of things distant past that created issues in relationships when ‘it’ struck me. I asked myself the question, “Are you justifying yourself?”

Now that is a loaded question if there ever was one. It made me pause and wonder if I was still doing that, justifying my actions and therefore myself. I know only God can justify me, and if I am to truly follow the Master, then any attempt to justify anything pertaining to me as a whole being; body, heart and soul, is... well... wrong.

I need to retrack, get back on track. Doing everything I can every day to respond to **His Will**. Retraining myself constantly to discern what is His Will, not my perceived will. I know reaching out whenever asked to help others in need drives me. The happiest moments in my life, and they are really really happy moments, are when I can assist somebody. People ask, and I rejoice I still have the God given ability to respond. Opportunities to do this anonymously are endless. Just read a newspaper article about someone in need and invariably there is a note in the article about how to help, like a GoFundMe page.

Sometimes getting comfortable in your own skin leads to allowing your ego to get in the way of the Creator’s will. While it feels nice to say it, and believe it, I discovered this morning it promotes stagnation.

I did this through discernment.

Another great gift from the One Who gives us everything.