

By the Grace of God

Go We

The Creator bestows endless gifts on us. The challenge is to be constantly on the lookout. My father gave me an awareness of one of the greater ones, not the greatest, which is Love, but still incredible. It is the heavens and all the stars.

My father loved the stars. Often he pointed out to me and eventually to my wife and children many of the constellations, individual stars and planets. One of the best gifts of my particular neurological disorder is needing to get up and move during the night. I always wander outside for a few minutes in any kind of weather. It is when it is clear that the true mystical magic of the skies happens.

A few days ago, the big grayness that envelopes us this time of year for days, weeks and sometimes months on end, as the cold air and the warmer waters of the huge freshwater sea, Michigan, wage climate battle after battle, the fighting broke for a night. At last, a clear night with a stunning view of the unpolluted by man-made light, of the heavens.

As I looked directly over my head there was the big dipper, rotated at this time of year to be right above us. A Giant Hand was tipping it. It poured out a supernatural abundance of grace coating our planetary home. A few nights later, perhaps by a couple of hours, it was still overhead, but completely upside down, as if the Creator emptied all the Grace of Love of the Divine possible.

Onto us.

I was stunned.

I knew the One Who is All, made All, in all His Magnificent Triune-ness, was showering us with everything There Is. It was filled with Faith, Hope, and most of all Love for everything and everyone created.

To this day I still gush with gratitude knowing God cares deeper than any well or any ocean for us, and for peace for us people of good will.

I just can't believe our great fortune!!!

If only more human hearts would open themselves to receive this immensely beautiful, healing and free Divine Love.

What a world it would be.

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