There is Something

About Isaiah

As we again move down the eternal road of His time, wandering through the weeks of waiting (and yes probably some online store or real store shopping) the words of Isaiah show up every day, in our readings. I'm constantly amazed what happens when one reads The Word. Many of us say, "I've read that one so many times in my life and yet He speaks to me every time with a profound or even subtle knowledge of something I did not understand before."

The words of Isaiah always thrill me, in their absolute love and total admiration of our Creator and the constant hints about the coming of His Son. His words literally reawaken that permanent desire in our souls to do the right thing and when the times comes, to soar to the heights above the heavens on eagle's wings and touch the face of God.

They that hope in the LORD will renew their strength, they will soar as with eagles' wings;

They will run and not grow weary, walk and not grow faint.

Isaiah 40:31

Isaiah brings hope.

This Glorious time of year, when we spread light in the dark, is not so glorious for all. The trials and tribulations of the trudge through this earthly existence wear many down. What is supposed to be the ultimate expression of Life, in the form of a tiny baby come yet again to heal us all, is lost in the losses one experiences, or the poor treatment received by friends and even relatives, the emotional and sometimes physical disasters.

And so when today's readings ended with

Jesus said to the crowds:

"Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened,
and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn from me,
for I am meek and humble of heart;
and you will find rest for yourselves.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden light."

I just knew, somehow, someway...

Everybody and everything is going to be okay.

All we have to do is pay attention, lift a finger, listen mostly, not talk and be what we are supposed to be, His Children of the Light, to every single soul we meet. Love Him. Love them.

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