

In everything

... is God

Over life, some sentences from a lesson just happened to stick in your brain forever. I'm pretty sure it was either in the first or second grade at Saint Albert the Great grade school in southern Ohio when Sister Mary Joseph told us that God is in absolutely everything. She must have gone into the details in a way that we understood. At least some of us. It sure stuck with me.

We live in a county where the natural creation of life is vastly abundant. We are in the end of the period of the year I call spring green. As our trees and plants abrupt from their winter's sleep the different tones and shades of green are absolutely beyond description, like a soft and subtle mix of many colors and you know that life is erupting, not going back to sleep.

I wonder how many people miss this.

Soon we will go into summer green. It's like all the different shades of that color spectrum settle into their deep rich and consistent shades that last sometimes well into October. As I drive through our county, one of the most unique places on this planet we call home, the rolling hills and the hundreds of vistas remind me of the awesome power of the One who created all of us in His Image and Likeness. And then there is the water... the great inland freshwater sea we call Michigan.

Over the last six decades, and I belong to that group of people who went from using rotary dial phones attached to the wall to cell phones, computers and things like social media. I'm pretty sure I bought my first laptop when I was thirty. It probably weighed five pounds. The one I'm using to write this missive weighs less than a pound and probably could run the Pentagon. The change my age group witnessed is most likely the greatest ever. The discoveries of the massive realness of God is even greater to me.

Back in the 1980s when I first started teaching religious education, I would always take the time to try and explain to children how God is in everything down to the tiniest molecule and atom. (We did not know about quarks yet.) He was in the chair they were sitting in. The very air was His concoction of a combination of nitrogen and oxygen that gave our home life.

In a month I will be two years short of my seventieth trip around old Sol. In me, nothing has changed regarding what Sister Mary Joseph taught me oh so long ago. In fact, with all the scientific discoveries over all those decades, it became more and more apparent how glorious and incredible and infinite our Creator is. Once those telescopes in space got going, and the pictures came back, the awe I felt and still feel, is something I cannot describe.

When it comes to things like archaeology and the ongoing discoveries of things long passed, I see in them the reality of the Word God gave us. Even many scientific discoveries appear to prove that the Word is real.

Science meets the Bible and is humbled by the ever increasing similarities being discovered.

This belief that God is in everything carried me through some very interesting times in my life. Beginning when I was around twenty-one, and I began to get to know his Son better, I again saw the reality of the Word. I was like a rabbit He chased constantly until I gave up the running and He caught me. My life changed for the better even with all the challenges I've faced. I believe that change in me is still growing every day.

I will always see God in everything. Especially His presence and His spirit in each and every one of us created in His Image and Likeness. And I will forever love Him with all my heart and soul and everything that is in me, even my life's essence. As He commanded, I will never stop trying to love everyone I meet.

So with this in mind, I delight in the thought that if He is in everything, so is love.

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