

Pentecost

The Ongoing Miracles

My favorite flower is *heartsease*. It is also known as *Johnny-Jump-Ups*. It was made famous by J.R. Tolkien in the Lord of the Rings when Aragon used it for healing properties under the name *kingsfoil*. Sure looks like the Holy Spirit to me!



As a child I was enamored with Pentecost. What male child would not be fascinated by tongues of fire resting on the apostles and Mary. And the wind! Eventually I learned to listen to the wind as it talked through the trees, different languages for conifers versus deciduous.

Those three thousand people hearing what the apostles had to say in their own tongue is another great miracle unto itself.

We see evidence of this in Acts, where the apostles continued to be the vessels for His miracles, curing many and raising people from the dead. We've also seen this in a slew of miracles since, some recorded by stories of the saints throughout history, others in our personal lives.

A dear and close friend survived six weeks in ICU, and we were planning his funeral when suddenly he made an unexpected comeback. Hearing his voice a week back made my day, or month, or year. I read stories of such miracles daily, though one must sort through all the awful news assailing our senses and basic human decency in ever increasing insidiousness.

Many of us wonder what happened to those miracle 'times' of the apostles, or those attributed to saints of all kinds and creed in the two plus millennia since. Then there are the miracles attributed to Mary and her intercession as well as her appearances to those still here.

We need not wonder.

We need to know that miracles do exist, and we are part of that effort.

It is now up to us to expedite the miracles. Doesn't matter if it's doing something or praying – the most powerful weapon. Too many times, we do not notice. Too often we do not see the miracles surrounding us, whether they be in the form of those of us created in His image and Likeness experience, or the massive plethora of life on Terra, our home for the moment where the miracles of His creation abound, seen around every corner. One of my favorites is when the full moon or the sun is at a lower angle that it spreads a pathway of a sea of stars on the water. They look to be a pathway to heaven.

The shame is so many of us miss them.

So, what to do? How do we get started?

We follow the two most important commandments he left us with.

Love Him and love every other single human being created in His Image and Likeness.

Pretty simple if you pray then act on it – even if it more prayer!!