## Wonder

## I do not want to touch any object in this world without my eyes testifying to the truth, that everything is my Beloved. Something has happened to my understanding of existence that now makes my heart always full of wonder and kindness. ~ Hafiz, The Gift

Ever watch a toddler moving through the day? If so then you have seen wonder in action. They approach everything with curiosity and expectation, wonder and anticipation. Everything for them is like a teacher about to reveal a hidden secret. Children explore the world with energy, motivated by the sheer pleasure things. They look, they touch, they taste, they enjoy. Wonder.

Not sure what happens, why we are so quick relinquish our sense of wonder and awe. Is it because we are grown-ups? Is it that once we've slapped a label on things or people or feelings that we think we know them, can dismiss them and move on? Is it that taking a moment to feel the wonder rise up in us doesn't seem "productive" enough? Or that if we share it out loud folks will think we're nuts?

Advent is the liturgical time when we are asked to ask ourselves things like: why are you here? what are you looking for? what are you waiting for? where is that star leading? where did all these angels come from? Give yourself permission to wonder for a moment and then surrender to it. Surrender. Surrender.

Prayer: Beloved, help me see the world through a child's eyes, fresh, new and full of wonder. Water the seed of wonder and awe that you planted in me so long ago and let it grow in me a little bit today. Amen.