

Weekly Meditation, July 29, 2009
By Rev. Teri Lubbers

Come Out

*I called through your door, "The mystics are gathering in the street. Come out!"
"Leave me alone. I'm sick." "I don't care if you're dead! Jesus is here and he wants to
resurrect somebody!" Rumi, from **The Essential Rumi***

"Coming out" has a distinct meaning in the context of the GLBT community. It means having the courage to be who you are, to not hide, to let go of trying to be someone else's idea of who you're supposed to be, to be a whole person.

There is also a spiritual "coming out" that is not so different. Another phrase for it is being "born from above." In this coming out, we have the courage to be who we are, to not hide our true nature, and to shed all the old and useless ways of seeing and doing that keep us stuck. Who are we? We are star dust. We are sparks of the Divine. We are creatures in the image of God. We are unique manifestations of the Being of the Cosmos. We are loved. We are closet mystics.

You think you are too sick to come out and join the other mystics...maybe tomorrow, you think. Don't listen to yourself talk that nonsense; come out...Jesus is already in the street waiting to resurrect you.

Prayer: Creator, help me to come out of all the places where I hide. Mostly help me to stop hiding from you and from myself. Amen.