

Weekly Meditation by Rev. Teri Lubbers

Tasting the Taste

We are the mirror as well as the face in it. We are tasting the taste this minute of eternity. ~Rumi, "The Essential Rumi"

We prefer the familiar binaries, all the ways that we collapse the world around us to make it more manageable: right-wrong, good-bad, day-night, sun-moon, life-death, pleasure-pain, praise-blame, me-you, us-them, up-down, in-out, body-soul....the list goes on and on.

We get more edgy around paradox. Paradox asks us to hold, simultaneously, seemingly contradictory truths or facts or realities or experiences. With paradox we discover ourselves to be not just one thing or the other, but many things, complex living contradictions, breathing mysteries that reason can't fathom. That is us.

How shall we think about ourselves? The nature of a mirror is that when we look, it shows us our reflection. Is the mirror us? Is the face we see us? Is the hand that holds the mirror us? Is the one choosing to look us?

How shall we think about God? How shall we image and represent Divine to ourselves? One way would be to recognize that when you look into the mirror, you are looking at the face of God and God is looking back at you, and that you are more. Look deeply at anything in creation and you will find a door opens; it opens to more. More questions, more awareness, more joy, more sadness. More.

How shall we think about eternity? Is it coming? Has it been? You don't have to wait you know; it is already...now, not later. Tasting the taste this minute of eternity...

Prayer: I am made in your image, God. It sometimes scares me, it sometimes takes my breath away. Live in and through me today. Amen.