

## Weekly Devotional by Rev. Teri Lubbers

### Light Weavers

***I weave light into words so that when your mind holds them, your eyes will relinquish their sadness, turn bright, a little brighter, giving to us the way a candle does to the dark...I speak because every cell in your body is reaching for God. ~ Hafiz, "The Gift" translated by Daniel Ladinsky***

Who are the light weavers in your life? Think back...five years, ten years, twenty, thirty...think about the individuals in your life whose words were like light in your heart and mind the first time you heard them. Maybe it was a parent or another family member, a lover or a childhood friend, a teacher, a poet, a songwriter or philosopher. They might have been words of enlightenment, words of praise or encouragement, perhaps just words of acknowledgement. But whatever the words that were heard or read, they opened a door in us that nothing afterwards could close and we were never the same again. These light weavers showed us paths we would never have found alone.

I marvel at how easy it is to doubt. How easy it is to ignore. How easy it is to pretend that we don't know what we know. But we do know, we have had glimpses. We have all at some point tasted that light of which the poet Hafiz speaks, felt the longing that he describes as every cell in our bodies reaching for God.

Sometimes all it takes is a little light, a word of hope, the comfort of presence to remind us who we are and what we are about...to call us into being.

**Prayer: God, original weaver of light, may light grow in me, brighter and brighter until I am all yours. Amen.**