Frames script (Panes)

Are you awake?

Have you breathed in the newness of the morning?

Breathed in the fullness of God?

Is there something more? - even in simple movements, drawing you into a deeper awareness,

An awareness of what is, has been . . . and what might be.

Of people, places, yearnings, hopes,

It is moving inward . . . memories of your experience, your story.

It is moving outward . . . glimpses of strangers you have yet to meet.

Disrupting your solitude with suffering,

What is God up to in these unfamiliar faces?

No longer distant they peer into your soul,

The Spirit stirs within moving us toward one another.

My story, their story, and now our story.

Discarded panes . . . or windows into God’s movement all around us?

Are you awake?