

Tears of Sorrow, Release and Love.

by Di Shearer



Where are the feet of Christ in today's world that I may shed tears and wash those feet there?

In a deep silence as I wrestled with those voices in me that yearn for an evolving to a greater, deeper, sweeter degree, I let the tears flow and joined with the woman who literally entered a space that was not so comfortable for her, stooped in love and desire at the feet of the one she had come to love deeply and intimately, and let her tears flow. I began to name places of suffering in the world that I have become aware of in various personal and public media ways.

What were this woman's tears expressing and how might I share in their ongoing efficacy for today's world?

Tears of sorrow in anticipation of what was ahead for the Jesus she had come to love.

Tears of release in giving free reign to her own pent-up energy and deep desire.

Tears of love as she committed herself to the way of suffering ahead for both herself and her beloved.



I too share in anticipation that our world's ills will not be resolved readily or easily. I recognise the pent-up energy and deep desire in me that longs for release. I commit myself again to the way of suffering ahead.

I become aware that Jesus did not withdraw his feet but welcomed this woman. He invited her to deeper communion and affirmed her action.

I am reassured as I sense Jesus not withdrawing but welcoming me, inviting me into deeper communion and affirming any invitation that can be actioned where I am.

What welcome and affirmation is inviting me today to this act of love and deep communion?

Living, loving Mystery,
You are a green dragon, full of life and preciously incomprehensible.
I long to evolve with you ...

So that earth may reach her fullest expression
And the universe, reflecting on itself,
May not only be the evolving of the God we have put in petty little boxes
But all that was intended from beginning to end,
From one eternal and universal gathering to another.
Alpha and Omega, God coming towards us.

We stoop at your feet in our world today.
We shed our tears and wash those feet over and over.
We sorrow with all who are suffering.

We weep as you wept in a moment of tender consciousness.
We release our fears, let go, surrender to deepest desire.
We kneel in love, in gratefulness and freely receive your love.

The intimacy of our action meets the intimacy of your desire for us and in us.
The intimacy of your desire for us welcomes the action of our prayer.
We share this mutual intimacy in a communion deeper than words.

How might I share this with others joining me in prayerful contemplation?

Like quarks and leptons, protons and neutrons, we are allured into deep relationship with Divine Mystery and with each other. We begin to enjoy all over again the mutually enhancing entanglement that brings about the evolving of all that is, the evolving of the Living, Loving Mystery that you are, our God.

As we gather in contemplation together, we yield to the changes that this vision inspires. In the ever-living Presence intimately with us now, we surrender to the ever-loving relationship to which this vision invites us. We rise to live the life that wants to live itself in us, ever conscious of the communion that unites and enriches us.

“What is enlivening is endangering if we cannot evolve with it”.

(Michael Eigen, Emotional Storm, Wesleyan U.P., 2005)

