



God is Present

I can say that I always felt Presence. When I was a child, I never called that Presence God. God was that scary guy in the ceiling. Instead, this Presence was hopeful, comforting and loving. I always felt that presence, even in my darkest hours, or in my experiences of violence, sorrow or despair. During those times, the connection to that Presence was dimmed but it never disappeared.

The Presence I have known all my life is difficult to explain any other way than as a color, a deep and warm yellow that was both light and warmth. I describe this color by imagining the cleanest jar in the world, filled with the freshest honey, held up to the brightest summer sun. The Presence I have known throughout my life, is most inadequately known by me as the color that honey would be, with the sun shining through it.

God is present. This I have always known at some level in my life. Regardless of whether I am experiencing pleasure or pain, elation or sorrow, I have known and continue to know that honey yellow colored Presence.

And the truly amazing thing that flows from that foundation is this, I believe that we are never alone, that God will be there whether we ask for that Presence or not, whether we embrace that Presence or ignore it, God remains eternally Present.

It means we are accompanied in our sorrow, our pain, our despair, our celebrations or our joy. We live our lives wrapped in that honey yellow Presence of God.

Of all the doubts I have had about my faith over the years, I have never doubted the presence of God. I have known it, I have experienced it, I have leaned on it, I have fought it, I have rejected it, I have embraced it and with you all, I will preach it and I will teach it and I will confess it. This I know. God is Present!

Amen

Pastor Marci