Rev's Reflections

Ways of Engaging

The way that I am celebrating Chalice Days this year feels completely different from how I've celebrated in the past. My dear husband Joe is off to the semi-annual meeting of his study group, and his mom (who lives with us) is busy with sewing group events, so I've been on my own for dinner. Rather than being full of chatter and shared reflection, my evenings have been filled with quietude. And this year, it was just too cold to get outside to build that giant 8-foot star on the front porch.

It's nice.

I mean, I like how it usually goes, but this makes the time more personal. More — dare I say it — contemplative. Which sounds so spiritual. I guess it is spiritual, come to think of it.

That's what I love about living life among other people, with whom I am so interconnected. We affect one another's experiences.

On Sunday, when we all danced in the sanctuary to the anthem "This is Me." I loved seeing how some people danced with incredible energy and some gently swayed. Some cheered and sang along while others observed. I made a fool of myself among people I know will love me despite my silliness. Despite the kookiness I ask of you.

I hope that whatever way you observe Chalice Days, that the week is special and meaningful for you. Whatever everyone else is doing. Regardless of who is celebrating with you.

In Peace,
Rev. Denis