



Day 1 Contagious Love
Wednesday, March 17, 2020 St. Patrick's Day

Scripture: I will hold you always in the palm of my hand. Isaiah 41:13

In this first week of our distancing, we call to mind the closeness we have known and will maintain through the reach we make to one another in voice and thought. As a people of sacred Spirit we know this power, even when we do not share the same physical space.

It is deeply felt as we hold one another in prayer.

When my Aunt Norine was headed to Ireland to croon the tune she gleefully sang of herself, When Irish Eyes are Smilin', along the verdant glen, she was dismayed to find that her ancestors were not Irish but Scottish. After the wake of who she thought she was, she grew into the celebration of what she now identified as her Scot-Irish heritage.

This time last year our family gathered in Washington D.C. to celebrate the wedding of the tallest family leprechaun to ever stretch across our laps. The "one year ago today" photo popped into our family thread and we remembered the joy of hearts becoming one and the beauty of gathering together.

In this time of separation, may we celebrate our spiritual heritage and the oneness we have experienced being embraced by the family of faith. May we continue to feel held in the praying hands of one another and lift those for whom this separation is most dismaying.

May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind always be at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
and rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
know yourself held
in the palm of God's hand.

~Terry Overfelt