

A February Reflection

The Warmth of Love Amidst Winter's Teasing

*Love that cannot contain itself
keeps birthing itself anew ...*



*In the beginning was the WORD
And the WORD was LOVE ...
Timeless Love, all embracing Love ...
Thirteen billion years ago ...
Two thousand years ago ...*

*Could Love be all there was?
Could Love be all there is?
Could love birth our world anew?
Could Love alone be our measure?
In the stillness of winter, listening to Love...*

- Sheila Leonard, PBVM