## What I see

I see community
with laughter
and people joining in
sharing food and drink
and their thoughts and experiences
a genuine interest in each other
in a world where so much is superficial
this community is present to each other, body and soul
treasuring the ordinariness
sacredness

and nothing else matters no accomplishments not outcomes.

I see heartfelt connections, and interior knowings hearts awakening and bodies enlivened generosity overflowing desiring to seek out those unheard and unseen until now anticipating the emergence of a new consciousness lead by the most vulnerable.

I see group processes
respectful and patient.
Expectations of productivity surpassed.
this group knows it is the more than the sum of its parts
a right ordering of things
that calibrates each to each other and the Spirit
ready to respond
as one
to love

I see simplicity of being in rhythm with sunrise and sunset tidal flows and moon phases planting and reaping senses orientated to seasonal foods.

I see reverence for water recognising the one who is *living water* connected in mystery from the beginning of all creation and connected in body all of us knowing desiring and working to set free a fountain of justice clean water for all especially the children and their children and the smallest to the largest created things.

I see peacemakers spreading peace like a good virus disabling the destructive impulses that maintain old wounds and ways. Creating new hearts afresh with energy and lightness of being able to cradle the injured, the refugees until they are settled and feel ready to emerge and maybe explore their new lives and homes.

I see seedlings flourishing across the landscapes previously trashed by war and famine putting down roots, growing strong and tall until providing shade against the too hot sun.

Breathing in and out our breathing out and in together growing

for nothing is impossible with God.

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