

Palm Sunday - *The Walk*

Starts with a single ray over the horizon line. The light as the catalyst to all things.

She is awakened by the warmth gracing her face. After her graces are given, she turns to the sunrise to give gratitude once again. As her eyes meet the morning sun, they dazzle at the Son mourning.

Though as not to disturb this sacred time, she slowly trods along the soft meadow to find rest at the beautiful sight. As she descends to the chosen grassland, a small sound startles her. Yet not a sound is made, but a turning of head. She now looks upon her Savior's face as rays beam behind His head. His eyes call her to come close and join in His morning praise. She follows as a little girl chosen to sit before the throne of the King. Face to face with the sun of the morning. The warmth that fully fills the body and heart with all its glorious rays. They sit in the breeze, in company, and in peace. A simple look, an ask said with the eyes. 'Come close.' She sits closer to be beheld as the beloved. They gaze no longer at the sunrise. Beams of love in the heart grow and shoot out as radiance upon the face. This eternal moment sealed with a kiss on her forehead. Claiming her as His own, calling her Magdalene. Her heart is kissed so dearly and tenderly by the soft spoken words of her name. What beauty and grace it beholds as it is spoken. A child of the Father called into His arms forever, never to be let go. Streams burst forth as an outpouring of love and overwhelming sense of love, home, and freedom in Him. He wipes her tears as holy as they are and blesses her with the very drop of His divine dew. Forever marked as His own. She loses all sense of self, her old self, being surrounded in the ocean of love and mercy. Simply being with her Beloved. Still sounds echo through her heart and pierce her soul. In one accord to add a harmony line to melody already consistent in time. A small whisper that still gapes through the valleys as if shouted from the highest hills. Words that will be kept close to the heart and that will cling to the mind, the only remaining hope. He asks, "will you walk with me?"

"Then God said: Let there be light, and there was light. God saw that the light was good."

{Genesis 1: 3-4}

"Come to me, all who labor and are burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you will find rest for your selves. For my yoke is easy, and my burden light"

{Mathew 11: 28-30}

{Psalm 23: The Lord, Shepherd and Host}

"His glory covered the heavens, and his praise filled the earth; his splendor spread like the light."

{Habakkuk 3: 4}

“All of us, gazing with unveiled face on the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from glory to glory, as from the Lord who is Spirit.”

{2 Corinthians 3: 18}

“Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name: and you are mine...you are precious in my eyes and honored, and I love you.”

{Isaiah 43: Promises of Redemption and Restoration}

“Even before a word is on my tongue, LORD, you know it all. Behind and before you encircle me and rest your hand upon me.”

{Psalm 139: The All-knowing and Ever-present God}