

Dissonance

In the dissonance, you speak volumes. You let all the chaos do the talking while still you wait for it to subside. You let the onlooker see what is not of you, you let them experience all the fear, evil, and darkness. Then when it exhausts itself and leaves, you slowly step into the frame, almost quiet enough to go unnoticed. Powerful your figure enters into the whipping hollows where you tried to cry over all the noise for your child, your beloved. In storm, you stay strong and sturdy, for mightier you are than the winds. Once calm, you surmount all fear and quiet all winds, all noises, all echoes, all creeps. Your presence holds volumes over the still silence. You may speak yet you choose not to. Engaging with the heart in one breath. There you speak in whispers in your eyes, there you warm the cold night, there you, as Peace itself, calls all into harmony. There one note glissens in the air and hope fills the fog and clears all understanding. For You are harmony itself.

“On that day, as evening drew on, he said to them, “Let us cross to the other side.” Leaving the crowd, they took him with them in the boat just as he was. And other boats were with him. A violent squall came up and waves were breaking over the boat, so that it was already filling up. Jesus was in the stern, asleep on a cushion. They woke him and said to him, “Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?” He woke up, rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, “Quiet! Be still!” The wind ceased and there was great calm. Then he asked them, “Why are you terrified? Do you not yet have faith?” They were filled with great awe and said to one another, “Who is this whom even the winds and sea obey?”

{Mark 4: 35-41, The Calming of a Storm at Sea}

“ After doing so, he went up on the mountain by himself to pray. When it was evening he was there alone. Meanwhile the boat, already a few miles offshore, was being tossed about by the waves, for the wind was against it. During the fourth watch of the night, he came toward them, walking on the sea. When the disciples saw him walking on the sea they were terrified, “It is a ghost,” they said, and they cried out in fear. At once, Jesus spoke to them, “Take courage, it is I; do not be afraid.” Peter said to him in reply, “Lord, if it is you, command me to come to you on the water.” He said, “Come.” Peter got out of the boat and began to walk on the water toward Jesus. But when he saw how strong the wind was he became frightened; and, beginning to sink, he cried out, “Lord, save me!” Immediately Jesus stretched out his hand and caught him, and said to him, “O you of little faith, why did you doubt?” After they got into the boat, the wind died down. Those that were in the boat did him homage, saying, “Truly, you are the Son of God.”

{Mathew 14: 22-33, The Walking on the Water}