

Hints and Intimations

- *brother Peter*

ONE DAY AT THE GUADALUPE CENTER IN Cuernavaca, I noticed the ceramic tiles on the walkway outside the dining room and kitchen. They were weathered by wind and rain, cold and heat, and exposed to the play of the seasons for thirty-some years. They now exhibit a variety of pigmentation and pattern that remind me of NASA photos of the cosmos, miniature intimations of the immensity of the universe. They are part of Nature's depictions of beauty and wonder—a true art gallery for the delight of all.



This year on our visit to our Benedictine sisters in Mexico we celebrated 40 years of friendship between our two communities. We had many occasions together to remember with joy and laughter our many shared experiences of these years. There is a palpable sense of mutual respect, equality, and happiness between us. This encompasses the heartfelt awareness among us of our sisters and brothers who have completed their lives yet remain in play in our midst. If there truly is a communion of saints, the cordial companionship between us is evidence of it. Like the weathered tiles at the Guadalupe Center that point to a greater reality, our communities and our continued friendship give us a hint of the coming Reign of God. One of our new songs expresses it very well: “God has woven eternity into time, teaching us to weave a web of peace and joy.” ■