

Water: Bearer of Wonder

—*brother Mark*



Blakiston Falls, near Red Rock Canyon

WITH THE LATE SUMMER PASSAGE OF “IRENE” MANY of us experienced the great power of gushing water overwhelming everything in its chosen path, bringing great suffering into many lives. Away from areas of human habitation, high in the mountains, one can experience this same force with a peaceful and inspired heart, as we did in September in the Waterton Lakes National Park. Originating as melting ice and snow high in the Rocky Mountains, cold crystal clear water flows in pathways of its own making and splashes down magnificent waterfalls carving ravines and gullies even through the hardest rock. So beautiful, yes, and at the same time offering the opportunity, in silent reflection, to acknowledge the same process at work within us, as we consistently practice opening ourselves to the ever-working grace of God, constantly creating us anew.

Even when the water comes to rest in brilliant blue and green lakes of many sizes and shapes, the gifting continues as it supports boats from which, in stillness on their decks, the majestic splendor of the surrounding mountains can be received, as with all of God’s goodness, into the receptive and open heart. ■