



Wednesday of Holy Week reminds me of attending a concert and standing in the vestibule listening to the orchestra rehearse before the doors are opened. Looking out the windows, in my imagination, I see the night sky and once again the moon spreads its magic.

Hans Küng (1928 –), one of the great theologians of our age, writes

What tranquility and grandeur the starry heavens radiate ... so I reflect again on the great questions the cosmos puts to human beings ...

And these are among the thoughts friends have shared:

I am in awe when I go out in the dark morning to retrieve the paper. The air is still, the world is asleep, and there is a peace that transcends all for those few minutes. I think that when I retire, I will go outside just before dawn to sit and reflect as the world awakens around me. ... Every morning I get up before dawn, walk outside to ponder my garden, and with gratitude notice the beauty and potential of the day to come. How I love the night sky!! ... From my childhood I remember sitting on our back porch and just gazing at the moon and stars. ... Last night I opened the door and looked up into the night sky. ... So calming, so grand, so radiant. In an instant my perspective changed and all became right in my world. ... Tonight I am going to stop trying to make sense of the world and just sit under the stars. ...

*The Milky Way fades.
In the dawn's pale light I see
footprints in the dew.*

And now, before the Milky Way fades, it is time to open the door, take a deep breath, and “reflect again on the great questions the cosmos puts to human beings.”

Brother Toby