

'You Don't Ever Let Go of the Thread'

Reflection for Week of July 13, 2020

During this time of great challenge and turmoil, what is the thread on to which you hold, that gives all of your life meaning?

Suggested Music: [Where There is Love – \(click here\)](#)

The Way It Is

There's a thread you follow. It goes among things that change. But it doesn't change. People wonder about what you are pursuing. You have to explain about the thread. But it is hard for others to see. While you hold it you can't get lost. Tragedies happen; people get hurt or die; and you suffer and get old. Nothing you do can stop time's unfolding. You don't ever let go of the thread.

-- William Stafford



*I*f I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends.

- 1 Corinthians 13: 1-8

For Your Reflection:

How would you name the thread that you follow, hold on to, and never let go? How has that thread held you through these months of turmoil?

As you anticipate the future ahead, what would you like to ask of your thread?

Concluding Prayer

May our hopes for the world be strengthened by the thread that we hold and that holds us.
Amen.