

Where am I? Where would I like to be? What do I need to stop doing or let go of in order to be? The following is a response to my Grand Silence time and believe it addresses these questions.

I asked the Lord what he wanted to say to me in this "Grand Silence". He directed my eyes to a painting on the wall. I heard him say, "Pay attention, look at the painting." I observed a woodland path with rocks and pebbles of various sizes strewn upon the crooked walk. An array of tiny wildflowers of pink and white framed the path and rested on pillows of green inviting me to take a stroll. A partial grove of turning aspens canopied the path with shades of green and bursts of brilliant yellows and oranges allowing the light of the sun to illuminate the windy way. Jesus asked, "Where are you?" I replied with anticipation, "I'm here waiting for you to walk with me." Jesus eagerly took my hand and we began to journey. As we moved forward he said look down at the rocks. They each have a word that represents the deepest longings of your soul. Pick them up as we go. As I walked I picked up rest, silence, security, value, to be seen, to be heard, love, control, understanding, acceptance, trust and purpose. Jesus asked if the rocks were getting heavy and if I needed help carrying them. I said yes. It was more difficult to give them to him than I imagined. Although the rocks were heavy it seemed strangely comforting to carry the load. One by one I relinquished the load to Jesus with a few exceptions. He said when you have had enough I will be there to take the rest. He took the ones I gave him

into himself then opened his robe to reveal his heart. It radiated with the brilliance of a star. On His heart where written all the deepest longings of my soul including the ones I still clung to. He took my hand, placed it on His heart and said "I AM". I am in you and you are in me. The truest deepest longing of your soul is to know my heart. My heart is yours. Trust and walk with me always and I will show you great unsearchable things you do not know so that your heart will spill out of my heart on to others. We continued to walk together my hand on his heart and his on mine and the other hands extended to the ones who will come aside us on this trail we shall call TRUST.

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