

Trinity Sunday

Today we celebrate the mystery of the Holy Trinity. Now the Holy trinity is not a mystery in the sense of a who done it. We know who done it. God done it... but who is God? That is not a question to figure out with our minds, it is a reality to be felt in the depths of our hearts, a reality to be seen in the faces of one another, a reality to be lived out through our lives.

We are not our own ground. We did not create ourselves. We did not earn our existence. We did not even ask to be born. Considered scientifically, that you and I came to be is the sheerest coincidence. That night you were conceived your parents could have decided to go to the movies instead. To the eyes of faith that luck is seen as a gift, a blessing, a miracle of divine providence that inspires gratitude, gratitude towards the giver, who, like our own parents, has conceived us, bore us, raised us, and who continues to hold us. God animates us from moment to moment like the air we breathe. God grounds our lives like the gravity that keeps us from flying off into empty space. But like the air, like gravity, at times, even like our parents, God is easy to take for granted, easy to forget.

More often than not it is the witness of others who turn our minds and hearts to God. An act of unexpected kindness, a gesture of unselfish generosity, reminds us of what is truly important, and what is not so much. We encounter God most often through the word and deed of those we love. We learn of God through those with whom we live and pray-- in those who hold us up when we falter, who pick us up when we fall, who keep us together as we fragment and disintegrate, in those who come to our aid in our need, in the face of our neighbor we encounter Christ, the human face of God.

And that face of the other, particularly when that other=s face is disfigured by suffering, transfigured by grief, that face of my brother or sister in affliction inspires me to become an avatar of Christ=s own love towards them.. And so not only do I encounter God as my ground and as my companion but I also experience God as that inspiration that lifts me out of myself and into the lives of others, a spirit that blows through my soul like a spring breeze, a divine spark that sets my soul alight. A spirit that can at times be palpably felt when we as God=s people gather in praise and worship

Today we celebrate the mystery of a God who is three in oneBa God who sustains us, a

God who walks beside us, A God who inspires us. Praise him.