

Wendy's Reflections

T.G.I.F. (Good Friday)

Some people grit out their days waiting for the weekend to live their lives. They put their lives in boxes, the smallest of which is joy. The compartments of human condition seem real, confining, and heavy.

Do you think our Master Teacher was saying T.G.I.F. on Good Friday? No! It is said that he spoke the words, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Can we forgive ourselves if there are parts of our authentic lives unlived and choose to live them out? How is it that we want to show up for life?

If there must be boxes in our mind, are we willing to let joy be the master container?

We often pray to be relieved of our confines, "Father, remove this cup from me." But how often do we authentically pray, "not what I want, but what you want?"

Are we willing to be radical and allow the Greatness of God within to be the driving force of our lives even if our human understanding has not caught up to the divine idea?

The consciousness of surrender, allowing, acceptance is not an outer act or a Friday night. It is a state of willingness to trust in the ever-present AWESOMENESS of God. It is saying yes to a God that is bigger than the circumstances of our lives, but not one that is doling out a master plan.

If we are puppets, played by the master puppeteer, we sit back and enjoy entertaining the Great One. Yet we've seen an example of what is REAL, what is Truth...the Greatness of a life fully lived authentically co-created with an ever-present God.

Our Master Teacher showed us that we are not puppets and that life is not about living for Fridays. It is when we've lived out from our Christ potential that Friday is just another day.