

Connected

1 Chronicles 21:13 “Let me fall into the hands of the Lord.”

During the liturgical dance class we were asked to think of two things we had done recently with our hands. We were to show a movement with our hands and then say in one sentence what we had shown. Many of us chose movements in connection with children—stroking a baby’s head, rubbing powder on a baby’s back, cuddling or rocking a baby. Others did movements involving their hobbies, such as sewing, juggling, kneading dough, and playing a piano.

After all the participants performed their movements, we were then put in groups of four and told to choose movements we liked and put them together. Each person could interpret the chosen movements as they wished, or we could do the piece in unison. We were asked to begin and end together.

Since no one was designated as choreographer, we all had to work together, deciding which movement was to be used and in what order. We had very little time to make decisions and practice the movements. Within minutes, each group performed their piece. All movements were different, all were beautiful and at one point everyone touched. All of the groups at one time or another faced each other—usually at the beginning of the piece and then at the end.

It’s not often that we find ourselves in a circle, facing other people, touching hands and connecting with each other without words. I thought of my family, sitting around the dinner table holding hands and saying grace before the evening meal. For one time during the day we gathered together and were in one accord. I thought of my Sunday School class and the closing prayer we have holding hands and asking God to be with us during the coming week. I thought of our church prayer when we stand and hold each other’s hands stretching across the aisles—connecting with everyone.

I believe that when we pray by ourselves, God is holding our hands, looking directly in our souls as well as our eyes, connecting with us more perfectly than we could ever imagine. We sometimes tend to hide our emotions—holding back our true feelings and concerns unless we are with someone we can fully trust. Isn’t it wonderful that we have a perfect Someone who we can trust totally with our innermost thoughts, worries, and fears?

Thank You, God, for a circle of believers all over the world who connect with each other because of You. Thank You for being there for us always and in all ways.

Suzi Bevan

Scripture:

Psalm 145:16

Psalm 139:5

Psalm 73:23

Isaiah 64:8

Isaiah 41:13

Isaiah 49:16

Matthew 18:20