

Soul Space



Love

Our lives are more than what we own or earn, our souls more than the sum of our bodies and our material possessions. What makes us truly human is the people we love and who love us. It is the joys of friends and family. When we lose ourselves in art or music or running or dancing, or when we love to make a cake or a bench or complete a video game, we express ourselves as spiritual beings, made in the image of God. We each express ourselves from a kaleidoscope of possibilities but we are

all reaching for the stars and reaching for love to touch our souls and set us alight. Give thanks for all that fills your soul with love and joy. Recognise that you are born of God's love.

'I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.' Psalm 139 verse 14

We too are shining born

*I have heard a rumour –
a whisper from a distant hallelujah,
a lonely breath of light from a long-forgotten star
brushing against the remnant of our aching hearts
to tell us something beautiful, something scarcely believable:
we too are shining born, loved extravagantly
even as our soul-lights flicker
in the blast of an unkind world;
even in the midst of fading evidence still, so I hear
a finer and more honest imagination than ours
declares us bright, worthy, and good.*

Gideon Heugh *from Alive*, Tearfund