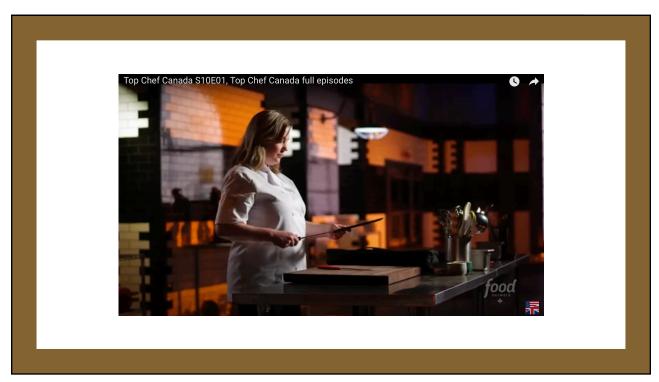


As many years as I have been listening to Easter sermons, I have never heard anyone talk about that part. Resurrection is always announced with Easter lilies, the sound of trumpets, bright streaming light. But it did not happen that way. If it happened in a cave, it happened in complete silence, in absolute darkness, with the smell of damp stone and dug earth in the air. Sitting deep in the heart of Organ Cave, I let this sink in: NEW LIFE STARTS IN THE DARK. WHETHER IT IS A SEED IN THE GROUND. A BABY IN THE WOMB, OR JESUS IN THE TOMB. IT STARTS IN THE DARK. BARBARA BROWN TAYLOR









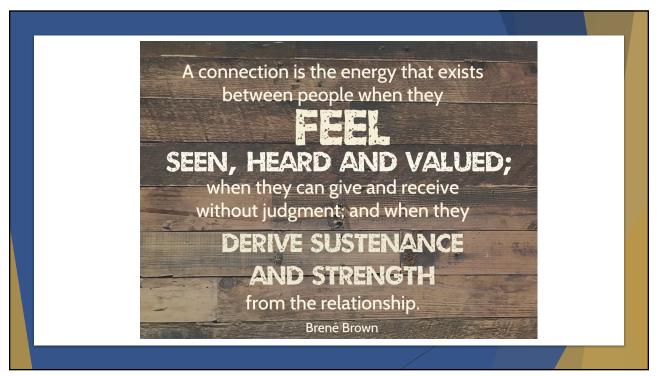


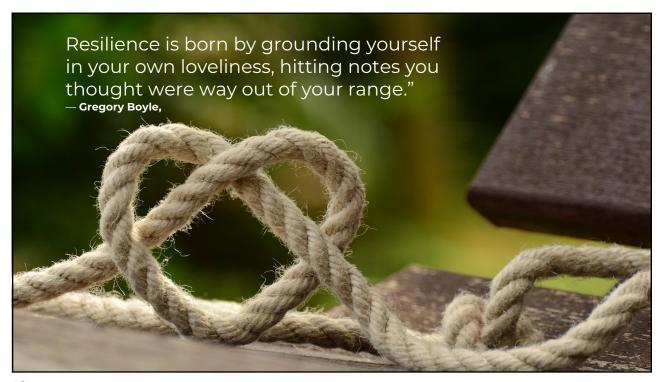










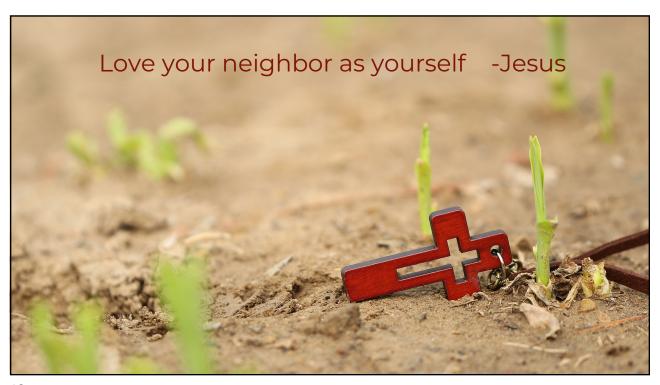


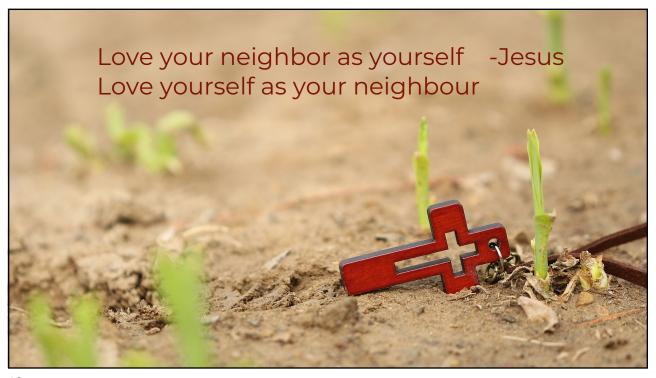


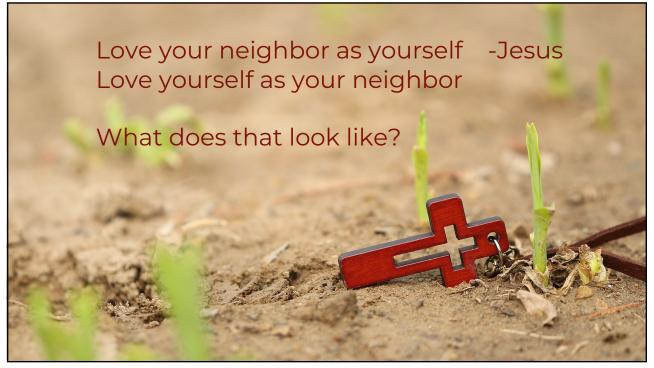


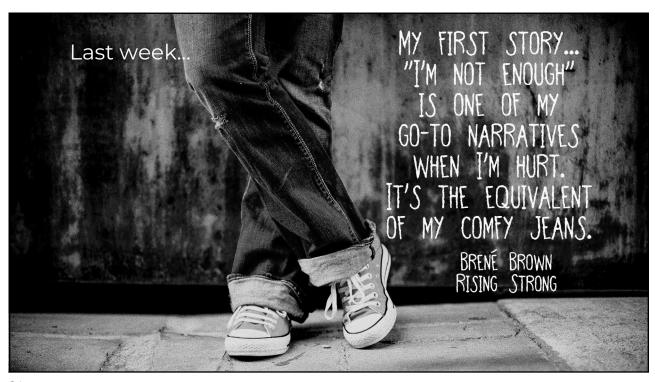


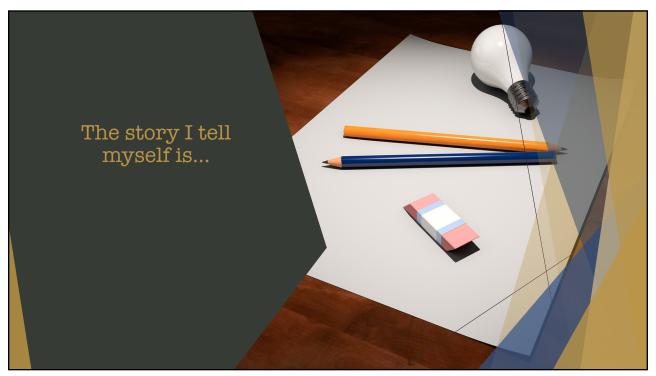










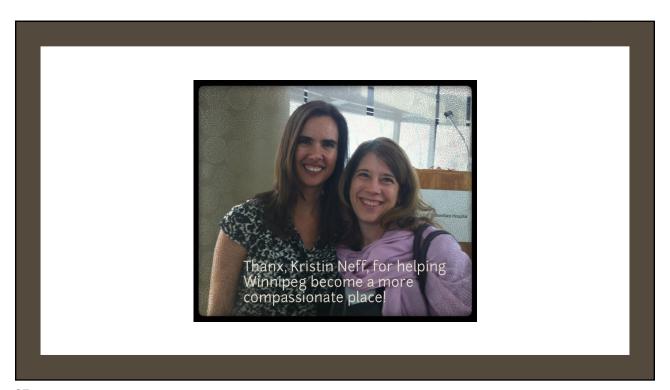




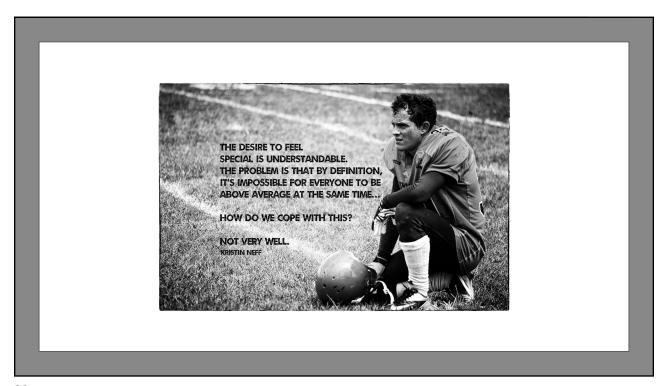


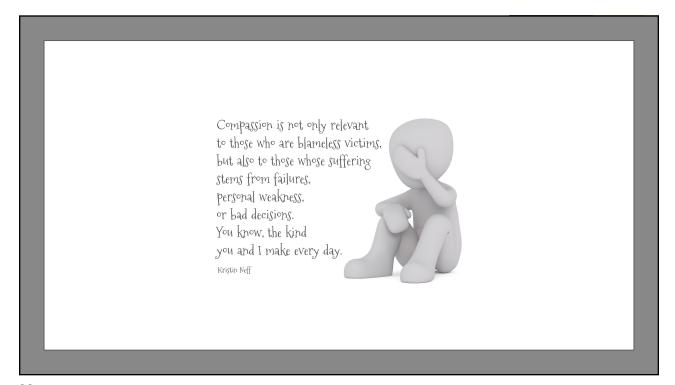


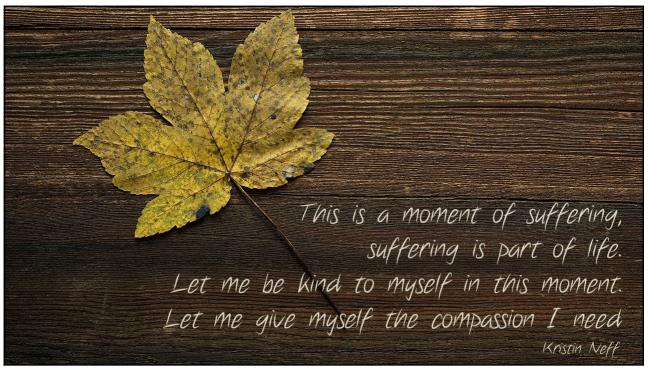
One soul-building way I can self soothe myself is:	











One soul-building way I can self soothe myself is:	A way I can demonstrate more compassion to myself:



All behavior is a

form of communication

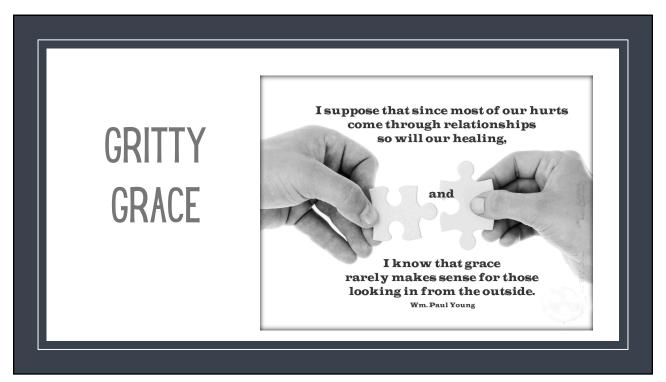
I I looked to my
behavior through
the compassionate
eye of God who
longs for us to lose
our blindness, what
would we see? If
we listened to it
with the ear of God,
what would we
hear?









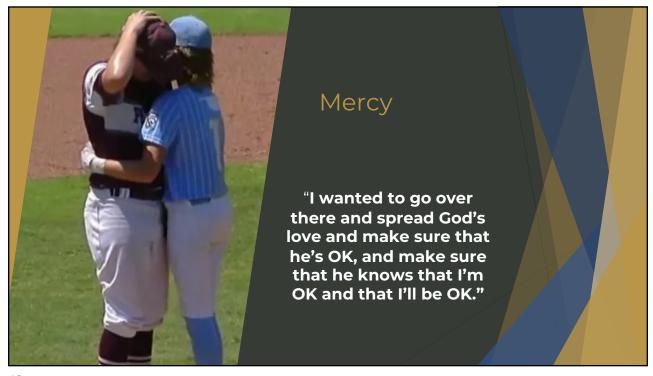














One soul-building way I can self soothe myself is:	A way I can demonstrate more compassion to myself:
One way I can extend gritty grace and/or revolutionary mercy to myself:	

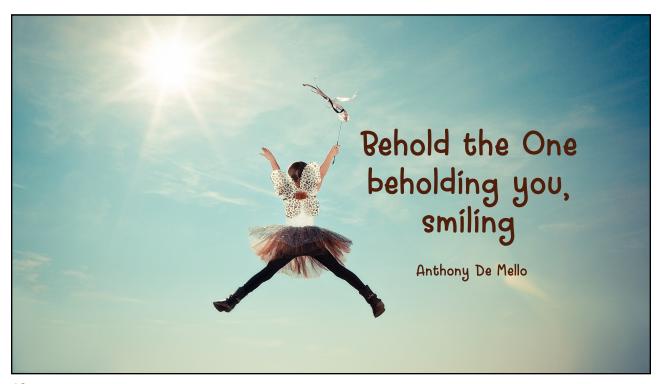




"What if I could learn to trust my feelings instead of asking to be delivered from them? What it I could follow one of my great fears all the way to the edge of the abyse, take a breath, and keep going? Isn't there a chance of being surprised by what happens next? Better than that, what if I could learn how to stay in the present instead of letting my anxieties run on fast-forward?"

Barbara Brown Taylor

45

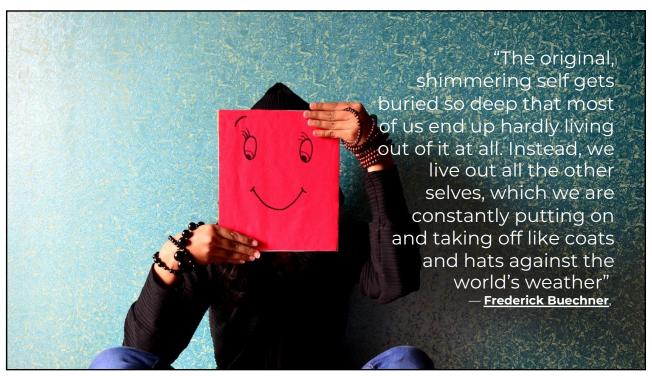


I believe that what Genesis suggests is that this original self, with the print of God's thumb still upon it, is the most essential part of who we are and is buried deep in all of us as a source of wisdom and strength and healing which we can draw upon or, with our terrible freedom, not draw upon as we choose. I think that among other things all real art comes from that deepest self - painting, writing music, dance, all of it that in some way nourishes the spirit."

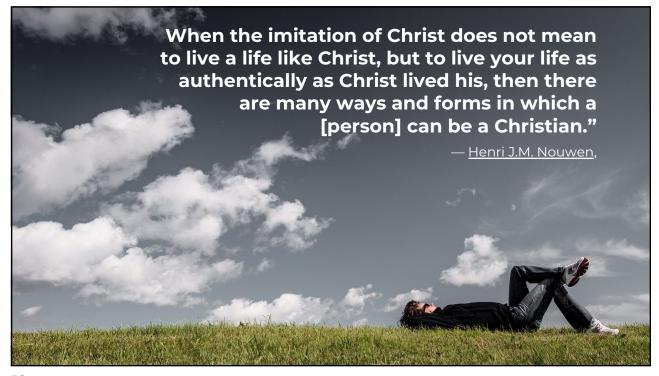
— Frederick Buechner,

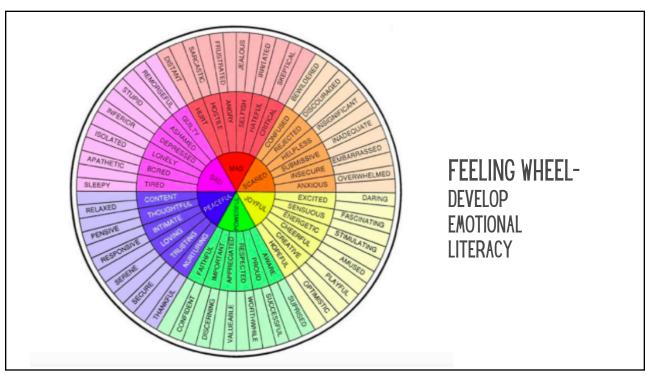


47









One soul-building way I can self soothe myself is:	A way I can demonstrate more compassion to myself:
One way I can extend gritty grace and/or revolutionary mercy to myself:	One small way it would be good for me to risk connection with myself:

