



THE CROSS.

As you look at the cross, move slowly from one side to the other. Notice the many colors of the pieces of broken sea glass. Notice the change in the richness of colors as they respond to the light from the sun. Together these pieces of broken and tumbled glass tell a story.

THE WATER.

Start at the bottom. Look at the deep blue and imagine the depths of the ocean. Creation. Jesus, The Word, spoke Creation long before anything we know of Time. How Jesus must have loved all that He saw forming and emerging from His Words.

THE DOVE.

Holy Spirit. A part of who God is. Spirit was there with Jesus...at Creation.

As you follow the water up around the dove think about the mystery of Jesus' life here on this earth that He spoke into Creation. Think about the humble manger where Jesus was born, of water, into his fully human, fully God existence. Imagine the Jordan River where He was baptized to begin His mission. Join him at the wedding...His first miracle when He spoke wine from the jars of water. Can you see Jesus walking on water through the raging storm, commanding the wind to be still with a word? Spirit was with Jesus through it all.

THE ARC OF YELLOW, ORANGE, RED AND PURPLE.

Jesus died. Purple. Royalty. Holiness. When Jesus died...just as the curtain in the temple at the entrance to the Holy of Holies was violently ripped apart so was the Holiness and Glory that was in Jesus. God's Light. God's Life. God's Love. Poured out of Jesus that day to all mankind. Spirit was with Jesus through the agony.

Jesus was buried. Have you experienced the loss of someone you deeply loved? Jesus' friends were saddened to despair. They not only lost their beloved Jesus', they lost the hope He has promised them of a New Kingdom. Jesus was gone.

But follow the arc to the top, look at the colors of sunrise spreading across the sky. A New Day! The tomb was empty! Jesus is alive...His great and mysterious mission accomplished for all time. New Life! New Hope!

THE ARMS.

And praise God we are all part of this glorious story. Look at the arms of the cross. That is us. All those broken pieces of sea glass, tumbled, beaten and formed by the ocean. Each piece shows our individual struggle. But on this cross, every piece connects to the others. There we are, receiving, holding, reflecting, pouring out the Light and Life and Love that continues to flow into us through Jesus. We are now the arms of Jesus, reaching out with His compassion to all His Creation.

Go back and look at the dove one more time. Before Jesus died He made a most remarkable promise. Just as Spirit was with Jesus and in Jesus through His life on earth, Jesus promised that Spirit is also with us, in us, helping us, and flowing through us.