

# TRINITY NEWS

## **Pentecost VI Coming Home to Our Inner Essence, Our 'Heart'. Mark 6:1-6**

Jesus comes to his hometown. People are there who have known him since childhood. This town and these people shaped him. They didn't express concerns about who he was in the past, but about what he had become. They recited his background and his family details: "Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and the brother of James and Joseph and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us? And they took offence at him." He was one of them and they had participated in his nurture. But where did you get this wisdom flowing from him as he taught in their synagogue?

They had heard of his ability to heal people through the touch of his hands. They remembered him, but now they doubted the source of his power and his wisdom. Jesus was stung by their rejection of who he was right now, in front of them. He noted that prophets are not honoured by those who are too familiar with their vulnerable humanity through close-up knowledge. Pure love, with the ego erased, is incomprehensible to most of us. We hurt those who show it, as Jesus did so clearly. Father Nicolas Caballero wrote in a light-filled book called the Way to Freedom (*El Camino de la Libertad*) that "If we really look (at people) without verbalising, without giving names, we will experience things and persons directly for the first time." Calling people descriptive names and chattering inside about them blocks direct looking at them. When we look at someone directly without meaningless analysis, we facilitate the gift of seeing them as they are, and accepting it. This gift of really seeing the person is one of life's greatest treasures. The "innermost essence of mind" in everyone is hidden, but a glimpse of it touches that gift in us. These people had helped Jesus to understand what "I, Jesus" meant to him as a child and as a young adult. Now that it had dropped away and the innermost essence of what he was stood revealed before them they were troubled. We all have something of this when

we go back to our hometown. The faces are the same, except for the new arrivals and the affects of age, but the experience of life has changed all of us.

Some fall back into naming past memories of each other and muttering inwardly about the changes they observed. We may reduce our observations in such cases to **Comparing, Judging, Interpreting, Deducting, etc.**

Persuading others to love us is sometimes easier than for those who are closer to our heart. When we look directly at Christ he is revealed as a person who has minimised ego, softened reactions, put others above him, and has an unswerving trust in the love of God.

His healings were limited in his hometown and he was amazed at their inability to really see him in his own true person. What did his mother think of it all? She was his mother, so what do you think? The truest mark of a mother is the love of her own. The Good Shepherd loves all of us. He taught us how to love and now the whole world is his village and hometown because of it.

Blessed Saviour, we are so grateful that you have never stopped loving us. Help us to love you and to see who you really are in yourself.

**Bishop Arthur Jones**

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### THIS WEEK:

#### **Wednesday.**

- Bible study, 10:00am.
- Group Discussion, 7:00pm, Parish Office

#### **Thursday.**

- Midweek Eucharist, 10:00am, Chapel.

### NEXT WEEK'S READINGS:

Jonah 1:4-16

Psalm 95

1 Timothy 6:11-16

Mark 4:35-41



**Join us next Sunday at  
9:30 a.m. for the  
Ecumenical Service in  
honour of the seafarers  
around the world.**