

Psalm 121: I lift mine eyes unto the hills; from whence comes my help? My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

The hills are green again – living, vibrantly green –
like the first time I saw them driving down the 126 to this new place
a new life
a chance to re-connect
to be closer to my beloved daughter and grandchild
'don't just tease me, God' I prayed –
'cause the clouds above bone dry New Mexico teased
by holding rain – then
letting the rain fall in sheets you could see – then
disappearing 20' from the ground –

God *didn't* tease me – but led me here to heal
and trouble
and befriend
a people who were already a family before me –
who let me in and healed
and troubled
and befriended me

The Lord is my Shepherd
who has led me beside these green hills
and nourished my soul
and restored me

Moma God – Lady Lord – God of all creation – One – Source
calls me 'daughter'
Parent to Child

Father to Son

God to Earthling

and 'sister' – as to our brother Jesus

to all the people and creatures

and created beings

on the planet – in the cosmos

and 'self' – as the Spirit is within me healing – troubling – befriending – even me

my help in living this life is not found

in the green hills –

but they remind me

that the One who made them –

who let the rain reach the ground

who made them green with growing

made me [and you] and loves me [and you]

unconditionally

no matter what

always –

when the hills are brown, even,

or burning, even

or when they're green – like now

I lift my eye to the hills

and know my help comes

from the One I cannot see – but know is there

who doesn't tease – who simply and only loves

Blessings, Pastor Bethany