

A REFLECTION FOR 2020 – THE HOLY BROKEN

you wonder if it is worth
living your life
cracked
wide open.

whether,
wearing your heart
on your sleeve

and

all your hopes carried in
unclenched hands,
is ever safe,

where all the world can see,
and
all the world can say
what they feel

about the tender courage
that has taken root within
you.

it will not be easy.

no.

definitely not.

there will be pain.
it is a new birth,
after all.

but, you must not curl inward.

lift your head, unfurl
your spirit.

reach upward.
live outward.

you,
are the holy broken!
the one holding the light.
and if you show your scars,
people will come,
and they will sit with you,
and they will listen.

and this is how we heal each other.

by living gently,
by walking vulnerably.
being unafraid of opinion.

ready to wipe away
tears
and
fears
and
other darkness,

with the light that shines
from the cracks
in our bones, moved only

by the Spirit.

so, yes—do it.

live your life
a white dove
on the battlefield.

cracked right open.

i promise you,
in the end it will all be ok.

— on being the holy broken.

(Liesel Graham)