



August 2020

EARTH CARE & SPIRITUALITY MONTHLY REFLECTION

Rain by Richard Klain

Rain

Our drought is broken.

Life giving rain is falling, as it always has.

Here it is cold.

Elsewhere it is warm.

Its sound is reassuring.

It recalls moments in boats, in tents, in shelters, at home, at work, at prayer.

I recall mud on the trail, mud in the garden, mud on the floor - tracks of water and earth.

Rain on my face stings a reassurance of my own life.

Rain over my body cools and cleanses.

It reassures me of the beneficence of a loving God.

Without the blessing of rain there is no life.

Our planet breathes water.

When rain doesn't fall plants are slowed, animals are stifled, our tempers grow short.

Too much rain too quickly, wipes out the works of humans giving us the opportunity to know the real Creator of our home.

As the rain falls around me and over me its nourishment flows through me.

I pause to give thanks for rain.

Dick Klain

Richard Klain is a member of the Congregational Church in Cumberland, UCC. He serves as a Deacon, and as a member of the Social Justice/Green Team.

Dick's reflection is the first submitted by a layperson, for which the Earth Care and Spirituality Resource Team is grateful. If you are reading this month's reflection and are laity, we welcome you to submit a future reflection. If you are clergy, extend an invitation to laypeople in the church you serve.

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