Immanent Divinity on the Coffee Corner

Faith is both affective and cognitive. Which is to say that we not only know about God, but we know him and are known by him. He moves us. He is close. He is immanent. Even (and especially) at those times when we are simply drinking coffee in the morning.



I need to remember this. Because often I need to be moved, changed, shifted in perspective and focus — away from my own navel, and the things that would bind, and towards the God of love. And then I can move, and bless, and do those lifegiving things. Because of him.

When you move, you move all our fears When you move, you move us to tears...

Because when you speak, when you move.
When you do what only you can do
It changes us, it changes what we see and what we seek