

A Commuter's Cognition of Divine Proximity

Well, there's this song:

And there's Psalm 23:



*A psalm of David: ADONAI is my shepherd; I lack nothing.
He has me lie down in grassy pastures, he leads me by quiet
water, he restores my inner person.
He guides me in right paths for the sake of his own name.
Even if I pass through death-dark ravines, I will fear no
disaster;
for you are with me; your rod and staff reassure me (Psalm
23:1-4 CJB)*

And chunks of 2 Corinthians:

*But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it will be
evident that such overwhelming power comes from God and not
from us. We have all kinds of troubles, but we are not
crushed; we are perplexed, yet not in despair; 9 persecuted,
yet not abandoned; knocked down, yet not destroyed..
This is why we do not lose courage. Though our outer self is
heading for decay, our inner self is being renewed daily. For
our light and transient troubles are achieving for us an
everlasting glory whose weight is beyond description. We
concentrate not on what is seen but on what is not seen,
since things seen are temporary, but things not seen are
eternal.
(2 Corinthians 4:7-9, 16-18 CJB)*

And right now, I *feel* none of it. I am *disaffected*. But *cognitively* I know it to be true. And I'm glad it is.