



„There’s a crack in everything, that’s how the light gets in“.
from Leonard Cohen, „Anthem“ *

In June, I had the good fortune and great pleasure of travelling to Iceland as part of a study trip organised by our education centre. We had barely left the airport in Kevlavik when we experienced a land-scape like I had never seen before. So boundlessly wide, inviting and repelling at the same time. Hard and solid and yet in motion and becoming. Ancient and young in one. A place where you have the impression of being able to look over God's shoulder as he creates. The world is far from finished, it is still being powerfully shaped. It is changing and we can watch this process. God works, sometimes unbearably slowly, sometimes surprisingly quickly. In our lives, in the world and on earth. I was privileged to see it, to reassure myself and to learn to build on Him.

And then there are ancient and very fresh cracks and fractures. You can see into the inner earth or think you are standing in it. ‘Everything has a crack through which light comes in’, the light of resurrection, the light of life, of grace, of love shines through the world. The world is still here. The darkness is still there. But through a crack, everything changes. Light comes in. Sometimes something has to break so that something new can develop from it. Sometimes it may also have to be so that something new can develop from it. In almost every dark reality that seems inexorable and inescapable, there is a breaking point where things can change. There is a crack, a fracture in everything, in everyone. But that's where the light comes in. Where there is a crack, light penetrates, light that heals and lets us start anew, light that teaches us to live - with our brokenness. ‘There is a crack in everything. That's how the light gets in.’ Jesus tells us: ‘I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will no longer wander in darkness. Rather, he will have the light of life.’

*Lord, thank you for my life,
for the path you have prepared for me.
Thank you for the heavy things I grow with.
Thank you for the good things I am experiencing.
Thank you for the love I receive,
for everything I can share with others,
for thoughts and dreams,
for the attention for others,
for the hope.
And also for what I don't understand.
Thank you that I can always start again.
Thank you for being there and blessing me. **



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* https://youtu.be/c8-BT6y_wYg

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