

The Waterfall

By Steve Meeks

For from him and through him and to him are all things.
To him be the glory forever! Amen. Romans 11:36

I just finished reading a true story about some desert "Moors" in the early part of this century who were flown by airplane to the French Alps. These men, who had never been beyond the desert, were landed in a French alpine meadow. As they climbed from the plane, they were facing a huge waterfall pouring from the face of the rock. They steadfastly refused to turn away or leave when the pilot was ready to depart. They said that honor required they stay—God was manifesting himself. So they waited for "God to grow weary of his madness." The pilot finally said to them, knowing his words must sound absurd and unintelligible, "But this water has been running here for a thousand years!"

Oh, my God! From our blind perspective, our half-sleeping existence, we cannot see the Divine effulgence of life pouring forth from your being for all the years of time. Such generosity. Such fecundity. Such life-giving power. My heart is awakened by this story. I am in awe of this "Divine madness," this ever-flowing manifestation of life. To write about it is one step removed from the experience (let the reader beware)—my heart is stirred, my spirit exploding with a desire for greater capacity. I feel overflowing with reality of what is being poured out in life—in my life! I am a man standing beneath a giant waterfall, pummeled by the power and wetness, drenched and weakened—yet there is no end in sight—no, there is no end at all! Eternal Life. Fountain of joy, exuberance, and creativity.

You cannot help but overflow. You are brimming over with all goodness, righteousness, and truth. You are bountiful, super-abundant with love, desire, and beauty. You cannot hold back. You could not hold me back. All your desires, all your good pleasures must come into being. They must pour forth from your nature—they must become. "I Am." Yes! You are!

Oh, Divine Fountain, I cannot turn away. Honor demands I observe. I am in awe of your "Divine madness." Endless self-expression. Eternal manifestation. Source of all. Over all and in all and through all. I worship you. Honor and power and glory to you! It must return to you. It must return to you forever. There is no other response, no other possibility. From you and through you and to you are all things. It can be no other way. You are the ineffable, the eternal Source and Center—my God! How could I ever turn away, ever turn my back on the miraculous madness of your self-giving? Glory, glory, glory—the whole earth is full of your glory.

Scripture Meditation: Philippians 2:12-13

Scripture Meditation: "The life of God is living itself in me."