

Thoughts on the Daily Word

3rd Week of Year. Saturday 1st February. Readings of Day: Hebrews 11:1-2,8-19; Psalm: Luke 1:69-75; Gospel: Mark 4:35-41.

I always feel that faith is better described as a journey. This seems to me because it gives us a purpose for our lives. We seldom, if ever, set out on a journey without deciding where we are going, otherwise it would be pointless. Faith seems to start with deciding where we want to go as well as how to get there and what we need for the journey. Even just who we are in the process. That demands a real self-assessment that can be the most difficult of all. Underlying it all is the question of freedom. If I am forced to make the journey then it clearly isn't faith, though it could demand a faith in who is making that demand, a starting point. The journey can be a journey into freedom, to take hold of freedom. But if it then becomes a need then it ceases to be freedom. Faith is all about this and more. It makes more sense when it is attached to hope and, ultimately, love. I think that is why we feel drawn to Abraham and so many of the great figures in the Old Testament. They speak to us of the authentic journey, risky, dangerous and yet thrilling. We become who we are meant to be.

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