

*Barbara's Summer Wastepaper Record*

*July 21, 2011*

I found this quote from a collection of Daily Reflections called Glimpses of Grace, collected by Carole F. Chase, from the writings of Madeleine L'Engle, who you may know from the series, *A Wrinkle in Time*.

*Meaning Provides a Lifeboat*

*What do I believe, this summer, about death and the human being? I am not sure. But I know that it is in the language of the fugue, not the language of intellectual certainty. And I know that I could not survive this summer if I could not hope for meaning, meaning to my mother's life, [my husband's] and mine, to our children's, to all the larger family, to everybody, to all things, including the rock at the bottom of the brook and the small frog. What that ultimate meaning may be I do not know, because I am finite, and the meaning I hope for is not. But God, if he is God, if he is worth believing in, is a loving God who will not abandon or forget the smallest atom of his creation. And that includes my mother. And everybody, everybody without exception.*

Summer Blessings,  
*Barbara*