

"Just as in  
earthly life,  
lovers long  
for the moment  
when they are  
able to breathe forth  
their love for each other,  
to let their souls  
blend in a soft whisper.

So the mystic longs  
for the moment  
when in prayer  
he can, as it were,  
creep into God."



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Soren Kierkegaard

What does it mean to creep into God? To let your soul blend in a soft whisper with its Source? Does it mean the end of your ego's reign as King or Queen? Does it mean the deepening of your faith in the reality of something larger and more loving?. Are these brief brushes with the Light as palpable and as obvious to the soul as your lover's caress is to your body? Is this divine love-making a different dimension of prayer?

For the Marketplace Mystic, this kind of prayer can happen anywhere, at any time. When Source peeks out from behind the sounds and the movements, or appears to you from within them, *your* Presence to *it's* Presence co-creates the moment of prayer. Filling with wonder, awe, and amazement, a suddenly silent mind appears from nowhere. In this stillness, you find yourself free to come face to face with the realization that you are still here. Without thought, you find yourself still present - in a place beyond the conceptual mind – blending with a silence that is unexpectedly spacious, loving, and full.

I invite you to explore these moments as they arise in your daily life, opening to the gestures of the Divine inviting you to enter its embrace. When you recognize these moments of living prayer, caressing your soul with the touch and feel of God, you can cease running from them in fear or confusion, and turn with joy to embrace an increasingly familiar sense of coming home again and again..

Until next month when another Reflection will arrive, may you find yourself creeping into the embrace of the Divine and enjoying the sweet whisper of being welcomed home.  
Ragini