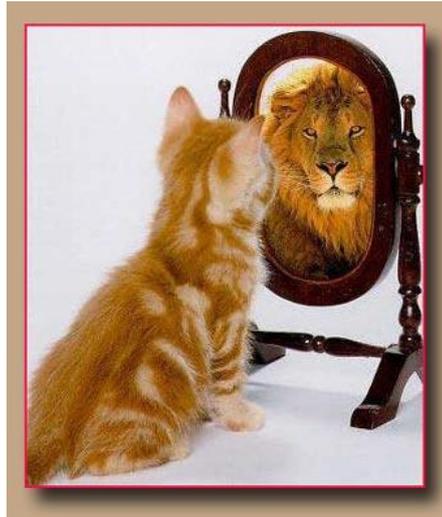


Mirror, mirror on the wall who is the fairest of them all?

In mirrors we see ourselves.
We see the “me” I want to see.
We only see part of me.
We ignore the rest.



My self.



“What am I seeing?”
“What do I hope or expect to see?”
“Who is that, really looking back at me?”
“Friend or stranger?”

Our reflections of late have been steering us to embrace our mirror.

1] To recognise personal weeds.

To see both our flesh and the one who loves us deeply.

2] To recognise our roadmap.

To see down the hard road. What we bring. What we let go. The new.

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. Here a dinner was given in Jesus’ honour. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with him. Then Mary took about a pint of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus’ feet and wiped his feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. [John 12:1-3]

A woman in that town who lived a sinful life learned that Jesus was eating at the Pharisee's house, so she came there with an alabaster jar of perfume. As she stood behind him at his feet weeping, she began to wet his feet with her tears. Then she wiped them with her hair, kissed them and poured perfume on them.
[Luke 7:37-38]

One is named. One is nameless. One is a friend. One is a stranger. Both wanted to honour Jesus with a love to be lavished. A love sweeter than nard.

Smell the perfumed atmosphere. Feel the deadly hush. Sense all eyes on the intimate moment. Now comes the third reason to embrace our mirror.

3] To see the character of endurance into hope.

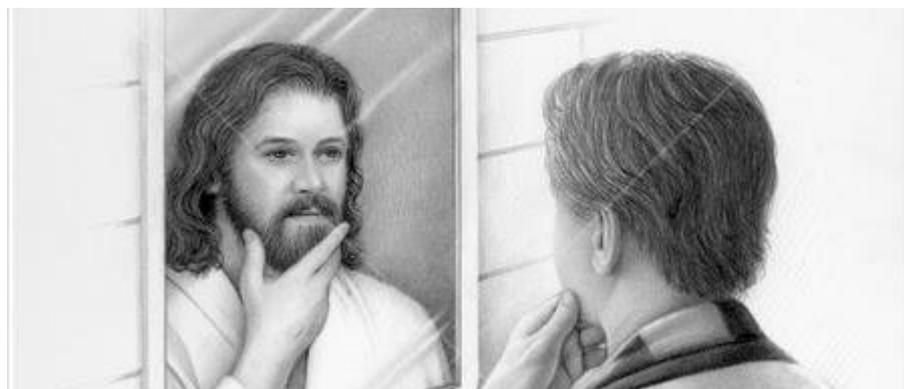
To withstand deep pain that through God's grace suffering transforms into joy.

See in your mirror the face looking back that says,
"Look beyond what you see at first. Wild hair waiting to be brushed. A beard requiring a trim. Which zoom face do I need. Look beyond buildings, industries and shop windows.

Look ahead, behind, below and above. See the circles of love waiting to be caught in the beauty of the world"



What Christ desires us to see in our mirror is Christ himself.



Only when we have the courage to fully look will we clearly know the self.

At our Principle's farewell there is one sentence that has stayed with me.

"my greatest delight has come when I see Christ in your eyes"

We are living in times of apprehension of having to wear a mask. My hope is that in all the unexpected, surprising, unplanned and planned moments, people may see in our eyes our intimate moments of honouring Christ. That they too can sense a hope for a new vision. Comforting and challenging.

We pray:

Father God, help us to recognise your mirror of mercy and grace. Clothe us with your love and peace. Give us courage to step into the unknown. Grant us a share of your grace so our roadmap becomes a place of multiple experiences. May we accept our imperfect reflection of your perfect image. Bring all your people safely through these times of anxiety and uncertainty until we come face to face in your eternal kingdom. Amen