

Dangerous Dreamers

(A reading on the Advent theme of the People of God)

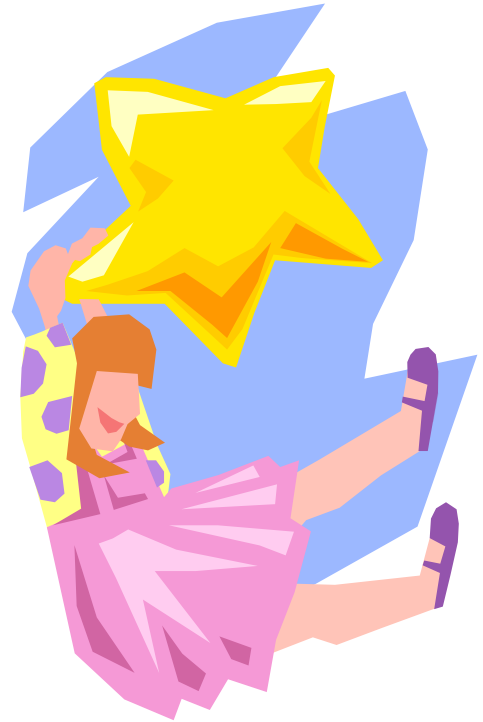
If only the world around us was a better place:
people kinder, more thoughtful, tolerant,
wanting only what's best for others.

In fact, what if we were all the same:
brimming over with generosity, going the extra mile,
candidates for sainthood, the lot of us.

A tempting thought...
but would that be what we really need?

Better to have what is ours already:
People like you and me,
watching, waiting, listening...

All of us, people of God,
saints and sinners with glimpses of the divine:
proof that God is still with us,
holding us in unconditional love,
disturbing us with dangerous dreams....



All people dream, but not equally.
Those who dream by night in the dusty recesses of their mind,
Wake in the morning to find that it was vanity.

But the dreamers of the day are dangerous people,
For they dream their dreams with open eyes,
And make them come true.

(final stanzas by T.E. Lawrence)

Andrew Metcalfe, Advent 2008