

A Postcard from Patagonia



*The world is charged with the grandeur of God.
It will flame out, like shining from shook foil.*

These words from Gerard Manley Hopkins' poem 'God's Grandeur' kept popping into my mind during our visit to Los Glaciares National Park in Patagonia. I was completely awestruck when we were able to get close to the Perito Moreno Glacier – Alpine glaciers which had in the past given me 'wow' moments paled into insignificance in comparison. Then following day we were on a boat close to the Upsala Glacier, and I saw my first iceberg – and again those words came to me.

So often, even living in our own beautiful part of the world, we can take the joys of creation for granted. We appreciate lovely spring like days, or enjoy the autumn colours, but how often do they take our breath away? But now and again, God's handiwork not only leaves us speechless, but makes us so acutely aware of the majesty of God that we can only gaze in wonder and give thanks for the privilege of beholding such grandeur.

We can find God in the midst of the ordinary and the humdrum if we are alert to it. But sometimes it is overwhelming when God's presence is so blindingly obvious that we can't miss it.

I send you a postcard – wish you were here to see it for yourself...

With love and prayer

Jennifer