

26.1.87

Good morning again: are welcome to spend a few minutes in quiet before Sun, in reflection and in prayer. This little space each weekday morning at this time is a kind of "time between". And that phrase, 'a time between', has been buzzing around my head lately. For this is very much a time between — between the holidays of Christmas and of the lunar new year, for one thing; after last week's annual week of prayer for Christian unity and the next special occasion: between the Christian seasons of Christmastime and of Lent-Easter. All of life, I suppose you could call "a time between", because it's a journey, a pilgrimage. / And that phrase, 'a time between' caught my eye the other day as I was looking over material for this morning programme. It was only the first words of a piece I've shared with you before, quite a while ago — but worth, I think, thinking and praying about again. The title of that piece, also, maybe, appropriate enough for this between-time, was "Hot or Cold, but Not Luke-warm", and it goes on to reflect on the character of that ^{most} attractive little man who makes a brief appearance in the gospel, Zacchaeus. Here, then, from "Good News" QQ → MP 384