

1028
1960

Friday, Prager - 688
13.8.79
12.8.91

Heil Stadden Light (An. Act #6)
Yes Lord

(And Oakes 15)

Serendipity, they call it: the chance coming across of things that fit together, that fit with something else in your mind. You know how it happens that you suddenly notice a word, for instance, or a name, and find it cropping up a couple of times more within a short space of time. It's not that it's new, or something: just been there and you didn't really notice it before. Well, Thomas Traherne, the 17th century English poet and his writings, have been around for a long time. But (just recently) I've come across, in different books and papers, a number of quotations from him and references to him, which I happened to take notice of. And this led to the thought of sharing with you today, some of those quotations — perhaps you know the passages already, but if you do, then maybe hearing them again in a different voice ^{I've often suggested before} (as I suggested some weeks ago) give you some new light or insight you hadn't noticed before. So, from Thomas Traherne's 'Centuries of Meditations': [QQ. TABLET 21/7/79 p 713] — a work, by the way, that wasn't published in his lifetime and was only re-discovered about 100 years ago QQ Easter Spirit p33

— Thomas Traherne. For music now, by a near contemporary of his,

DEC-8-1892

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Faith Heaven #9
4:36

"O Clap your hands" by Orlando Gibbons MUSIC

PRAYER (One listas p66f)

And finally from Thomas

Traherne this thought of prayer, joy & hope: 'Your enjoyment of the world is never right till every morning you awake in heaven; and look upon the skies, the earth and the air as celestial joys, having such a reverend esteem of all, as if you were among the angels... You never enjoy the world aright till

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till you see how a sand exhibited the wisdom and power of God... You never enjoy the world aright till the sea itself flourish in your veins, till you are clothed with the heavens and crowned with the stars; and perceive yourself to be the sole heir of the whole world, and more than so, because men are in it who are every one sole heirs as well as you... ^{Till you can sing & rejoice & delight in God as misers do in gold} the world is a mirror of infinite beauty. It is the place of angels and the gate of heaven."

and kings in scriptures, you will never enjoy the world.