

## **Finding God in Candles**

*By Brenda Korinek, Graduate of Christos*

It was by pure chance (or was it Divine intervention?) that the trio of candles were lit one night as I sat in deep, numbing grief following the death of a loved one. No other lights were on in the house and I sat in loneliness when slowly my eyes focused on the candles across the room. Watching the movements of the flames, so different yet burning and reaching high and low in unison, imaged for me the presence of the Divine even in the deepest and darkest of life times. To truly behold something, to take in all that is visible both outwardly and within, has the potential of transporting the heart and mind to a place where God's Love speaks within the inner recesses of our spirit. If we dare to listen and be open to the Holy whispers, we will begin to be molded and shaped by the Divine Fire that burns within us always - even during the driest and darkest of times.

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## **Beholding the Divine Fire**

God in the flame of the candle  
burning in the dim light –  
quietly molding, shaping,  
changing the center –  
the core.

Oh to be the wax  
that yields so willingly  
to the dance of the Flame.  
To be shaped and reshaped;  
created anew!

Flame of Light with burning desire  
for one purpose –  
to melt away the darkness  
into a new creation  
that needs only the Flame  
to be whole.

And in that wholeness  
to dance the eternal dance  
of Light  
and Love  
together.