

*That we may be bound together by your Holy Spirit in the communion of all your saints, entrusting one another and all our life to Christ,*

*We entreat you, O Lord.*

**—The Book of Common Prayer**

## WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK, APRIL 12

I woke early one morning months ago from a vivid dream in which my mother (who died four years ago) and I were assembling the baby bed that had been my daughter's. I learned two weeks later that my daughter was pregnant – but I already knew.

I await the arrival of my first grandchild any day now. She will be named after her two great-great-grandmothers, strong women of deep faith. Who will she be? What kind of woman will she become? That is in God's hands. We can but cherish and love her – teach her to be kind and generous with all those she meets, to give of herself in humility.

I see my mother and grandmothers each time I receive communion. At the altar rail, I meet them once again in that thin place, that sacred space where the communion of saints abides in holy convergence as I hold up my hands to receive the body of Christ. I remember their strength, their giftedness and their lessons, and I am connected through the generations.

*I entreat you, O Lord, that my new granddaughter will grow in the light of Christ and will someday remember me with love in that same thin place.*

**—Carol E. Barnwell**