

*So God created humankind in his image, in the image of God he created them; male and female he created them.*

—Genesis 1:27

I love to cycle. A couple of years ago, six of us set out on a sponsored pilgrimage to raise money for a home for street children in Brazil. We rode throughout the United Kingdom in a sporting, spiritual journey that took in twenty stadiums over ten days and covered a thousand miles. Some days were a slog; there were times when I wanted to stop, get off my bike and walk. But there were also those moments when the pilgrimage was something else, something good, something that mattered, something, well...beautiful. We would stop and enjoy these times together—a view of the ocean, a climb completed, a panorama that took our breath away.

We are made of soul and bone, dust and spirit, and as we made our journey, we talked about life—the mess, the questions, the drumming in our hearts insisting that there must be a point to all this madness. After the sunset on our final day, we concluded that society has tried to teach us that we want success but what we really crave is wonder. We find wonder when we engage in the creative—and in the art of building community with those near and far.

—Andy Bowerman