Readings for November 30, 2025

Advent: We Crouch With Mary On The Straw
Bronwyn Angela White, Wellington, New Zealand

We wait in the silence of a new liturgical year
moving from season to season
from Pentecost to Advent
from busyness to quiet.

We crouch with Mary on the straw of our messy lives
letting go of everything but this moment.

We breathe in organic and homely smells
we breathe out the impulse to push, to rush
to stock up, to plan, to get things done
—and we wait. We wait.
We listen.
It is not yet time for labour.

This is the hour of rest.
This is the time for silence, breathing,
gestation
of a nascent, quickening Christ.

Another Sacred Text
The Fruitful Darkness
Trevor Hall

When I look back on those years gone by
All those mountains standing in my mind
I could have folded, could have turned around
But all good stories have their ups and downs

So, I had to find my way through

The fruitful darkness
Is all around us
In bloom

The dark within my dark
Is where I found my light
The fruit became the doorway
And now it's open wide