Readings for March 1, 2026

Sacred Text
Genesis 28:15

Behold, I *am* with you and will keep you wherever you go, for I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you.

Another Sacred Text
from *Learning to Walk in the Dark*, p42

Being alone outside on a dark night began to panic me in ways it never had before. Sure, everything might look beautiful on the surface – full moon, bright path, trees throwing shadows at my feet – but who knew what dark spirits were hunting those woods at night, just waiting for someone like me to come along. One evening, walking a short path between two familiar houses that I had walked all my life, I was so overcome by the fear of evil that I could feel it rising over me from behind like a wave of pure malevolence, which there was no hope of surviving without running faster than it could swell. So I ran, flinging myself through the door into a lit house like a wolf was right behind me – but since the thing that was after me had no body that could be shut out, the door offered no real relief. Spiritual darkness was like a mist that could seep under any door, rise through the cracks in any floorboards. I could not swing a stick at it or get away from it by running.