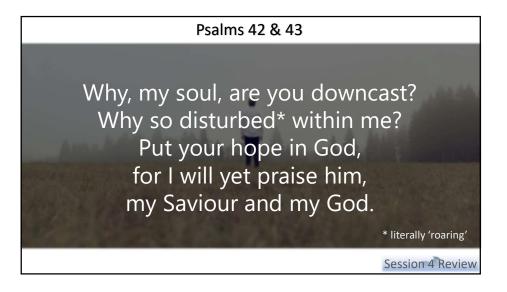
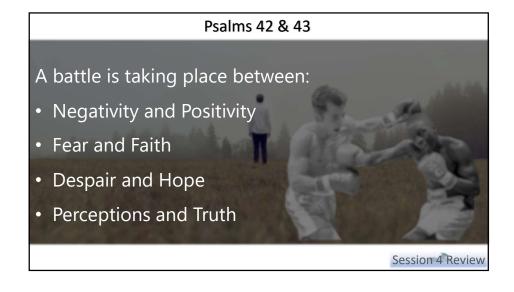


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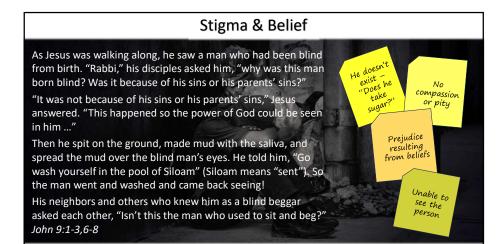


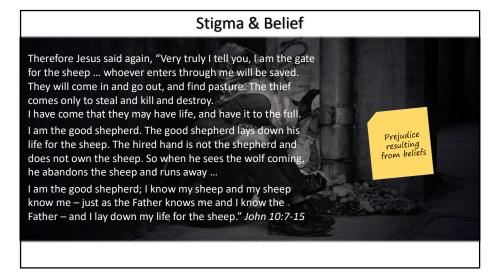




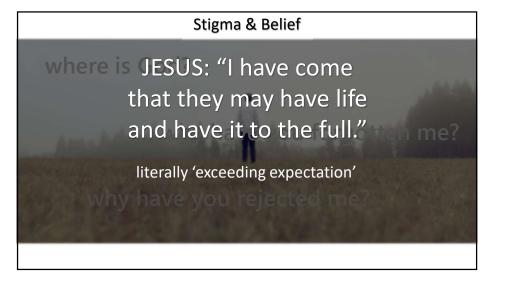


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## Stigma & Belief

Through November and power in STER WELLIN STERNELLIN STERNELLIN & Christian Spirituality

Christopher C. H. Gook, bededic I Janky, & John Switten

'Stigma in churches is ... partly about what we imagine 'fulness of life' to be? ... What is 'abundant life'? And how do our ideas of what 'abundant life' looks like shape our response to others – and ourselves – when things go wrong or are difficult? Another way of asking the question is this: is our idea of the life that Jesus gives us, or invites us into, spacious and generous enough to include the whole of human circumstances?' (my emphasis)

## Stigma & Belief



'Abundant life with God clearly cannot be turned into a life of ease, comfort or happiness. Jesus encourages his disciples to take their cross and follow him. Jesus speaks of both fulness of life and bearing one's cross; these two things highlight the paradox of the life of faith; it can be abundant at the same time as challenging and full of pain.' (my emphasis)

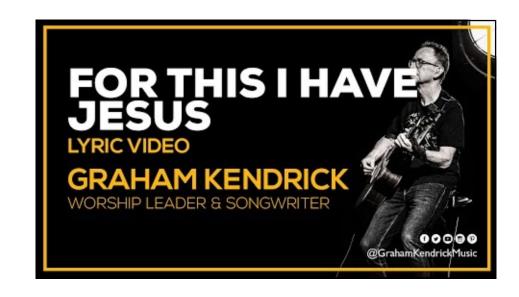
Struggling with God, p34

For the joys and for the sorrows
The best and worst of times
For this moment, for tomorrow
For all that lies behind
Fears that crowd around me
For the failure of my plans
For the dreams of all I hope to be
The truth of what I am

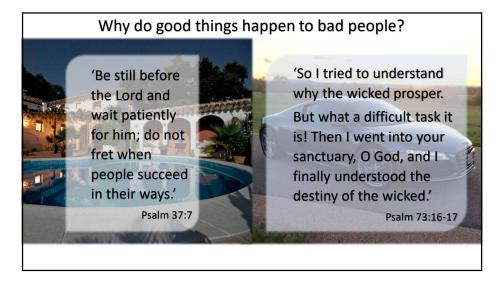
For this I have Jesus For this I have Jesus For this I have Jesus For the tears that flow in secret In the broken times
For the moments of elation
Or the troubled mind
For all the disappointments
Or the sting of old regrets
All my prayers and longings
That seem unanswered yet

For this I have Jesus For this I have Jesus For this I have Jesus For the weakness of my body
The burdens of each day
For the nights of doubt and worry
When sleep has fled away
Needing reassurance
And the will to start again
A steely-eyed endurance
The strength to fight and win

For this I have Jesus
For this I have Jesus
For this I have Jesus



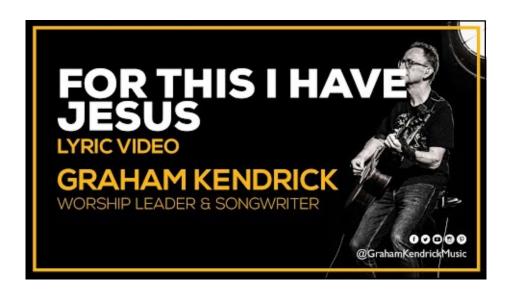




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## 'From the outside, nothing seems to be happening ... but something is happening in this time of dark waiting. Deep within the very structure of the caterpillar, it's life is being transformed. All it was ever created to be is being brought to life in that quiet waiting time. When it emerges from the cocoon, it is no longer an earth-bound creature; it has wings and magnificent colours, and it is free for the skies and the flowers. It is truly transformed. We are no less transformed in our own places of waiting; perhaps not as radically as the caterpillar, but it is no less real as we surrender to the working of God in our lives in those times.' God among the ruins – Mags Duggan, p72

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