
WORD MADE FLESH

Third Sunday of Advent **The Advent of the New Creation***

Isaiah 35:1-6, 10; James 5:7-10; Matthew 11:2-11

From sorrow and lamentation to joy. From weariness and trembling to leaping and dancing.

The eyes of the blind, of those who could not see or would not see, open again. The glory and wonder of creation is glimpsed.

The ears of the deaf, of those who could not hear or would not hear, hear again the singing creation, the delight of life, the life-giving Word.

And the dumb, those who could not speak that word which makes clear their being and reveals their life in the world, those who could not or would not speak, to them, the word is given. They speak and all creation rejoices. In speaking the pulse and joy of life comes home; they live again.

The lame, those who could not move in the world because they could not find the ground to stand upon, had no orientation, no territory, map, or even signpost, those who could not move, paralyzed by the immensity of the road that stretched before them, crippled by the trauma that robbed them of the foundations of their life, those who could not move or would not move, rise up again and dance.

"And the dead are raised to life", all those, all of us unable to drink of the fountain of life, to participate with the Creator and Lover of Life in the gift of our being in the world; living in the darkness of illusion, of nostalgia, of utopian hope and dream, we are raised to the life of the world, the advent of the new creation.

For all of us who are blind, deaf, dumb, lame, and dwelling in death, possessed by illusions, in the grip of a crippling past, of fear, anger, or pride, the advent of the new creation is upon us.

Touched by the Incarnation "the blind see again, and the lame walk, lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised to life and the Good News is proclaimed to the poor."

Advent is upon us. Hold the nostalgia and the utopian dreaming, the fear, anger, and pride in your hands and offer it to the Creator of Life, the Lover of Humankind. Offer it for healing, that we may live. Advent is at hand, the advent of the new creation, the beginning of life abundant, the life of the kingdom. Advent is upon us, our incarnation at hand.

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