

MESSAGE CATCHERS

The physicist sees, and feels the intangible matrix of timeless, interwoven mathematical principles, a celestial tapestry spun upon an invisible loom.

The composer, the musician hear melodies whose notes are yet to be heard by the ear, that wait for an instrument to sound them out.

The ballerina, the athlete move in the rhythm of a dance beyond any tempo they may hope to create, let alone lay claim to as their own.

The artist, the sculptor, each beholds the yet-revealed marriage of colors and shapes that will never see the eyes created to honor them, nor the light in which they will be revealed.

All true lovers of Life are message catchers: the willing instrument of a faith that carves from their lives what had once been hidden, and then made apparent: the existence of a Divine artist whose Life is the source of all that is harmoniously balanced, beautiful, and true.

— Guy Finley