

A person with curly hair, wearing a dark jacket, is seen from behind, sitting on a stone ledge. They are looking out over a cityscape at sunset. The sky is filled with warm, golden light, and the city buildings are silhouetted against the bright light. The overall mood is contemplative and peaceful.

*One of the essential
paradoxes of Advent:
that while we wait for
God, we are with God all
along, that while we need
to be reassured of God's
arrival, or the arrival of
our homecoming, we are
already at home.*

~ MICHELLE BLAKE