

My Week

Mary (Moriarty) Hapeman
February 7, 2014



Mary Hapeman

Feb 2nd

Breathing with God is a trip...no really. The other day I hit the hot tub so needing to relax my shoulders and all of the built up tension in my old body, and in the process of "letting go" of the tension I found myself in tears and in one of those brief moments when your entire lineage is opened up to you and you are back in the bones of Eve (or Adam) at the start of human history...and you see and feel every mistake ever made, and also feel the unique promise of a completely healed humanity, and feel so responsible to somehow unlock the healing for everyone...

Okay, no more hot tubs for Mom...

Back to the coffee.

Feb 6th

Had a REALLY difficult day yesterday, but somehow it just seemed to bring hubby and me closer together... I could see so clearly... no make that feel so accurately the results of the mistakes I have made in life with regards to love and marriage, to braking engagements, to an abortion I had a couple of year after Philly was born... and how those choices affected the entire planet. That was CRUSHING... and how priceless my current blessing of marriage to my hubby is right now...

It felt like such a waste of a priceless lifetime, and then I was reminded of my children and grandchildren...oh, yeah, that is where I poured all of my energy for so many years... hopefully they will bring this planet home into the heart of God's heartbeat that sings each spring in the song birds, and gives off the most lovely perfume as the earth opens up after a long and frozen winter.

Hopefully they will always listen to the seed of eternal goodness dancing beneath the surface and set this world right by simply being their true selves in whatever situations they face.

This is what old ladies think about with their first cup of coffee in the morning. Thanking God for the blessing of His forgiveness, and for the blessing of my marriage.

Feb 7th

I found my deepest heart in my grandchildren, and then I found peace.



*Incoming UTS Class of 1980
Mary Moriarty – bottom right.*