

"Epiphany: a sudden moment of inspiration or manifestation of an inner beauty."

In the anthology: Diamond Presence, I contributed one story: "Epiphany In Saint Louis."

It is the story of attending my first Major League Baseball, game in 1945,
the old St. Louis Browns versus the Philadelphia Athletics.

It was a night game, so that meant we parked our car in the dark,
entered the concourse, made our way up the ramp, and emerged into a blaze of light.

Every thing shone with a brilliance!

The vibrant green grass of the infield;
the red clay baseball paths;
even the old blue seats of Sportsman's park.

The Browns were resplendent in their cream and brown uniforms.
And there seated at the edge of the opponents' dug out
sat the venerable, iconic, baseball legend, Connie Mac,
and in a box behind him the war hero, General Douglas MacArthur.

It was an epiphany to this 13-year-old.

Surely you have experienced your own epiphanies:

January 8, 2017 - Feast of the Epiphany

Written by Fr. Fitz

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the radiant bride coming down the aisle,
or the newborn cradled in a mother's arms!

So it was for the three Kings:
the radiance of the Christ Child manifested His glory!

And so we pray:
Three Kings,
Three wise men,
Coming from afar,
Following the star . . .
May we follow your path.
Let the light of the Christ Child
Illumine our path
And shine into our darkness.
Bless us all
In this New Year.
Amen