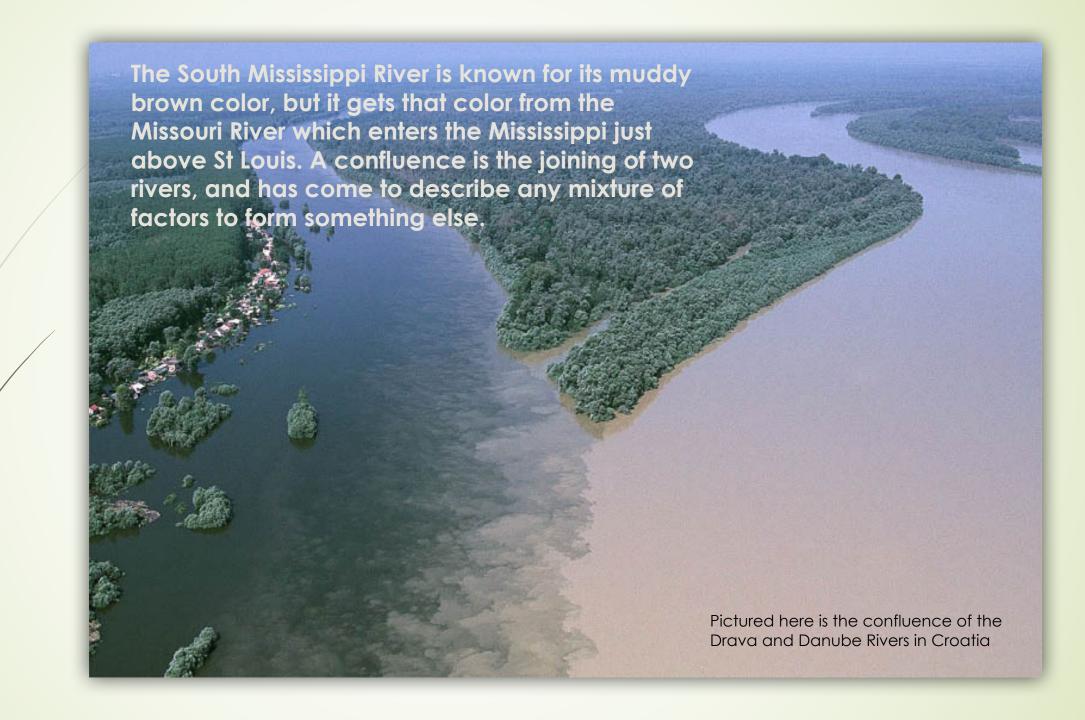
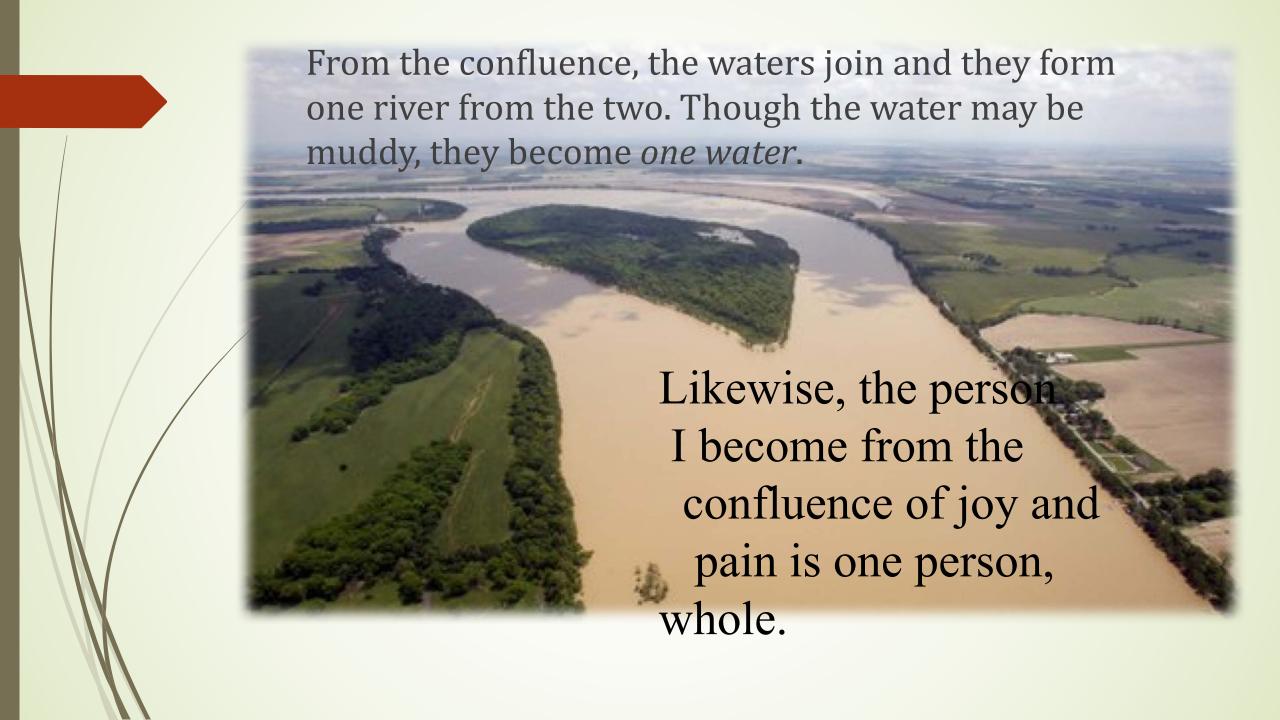
# Joy, Grief, and the Personal Unknown

The Unnerving Ambiguity of Life



This image shows
the confluence of
three waterways
in Passau,
Germany: the Ilz,
Danube, and Inn
Rivers, flowing
from there as the
Danube



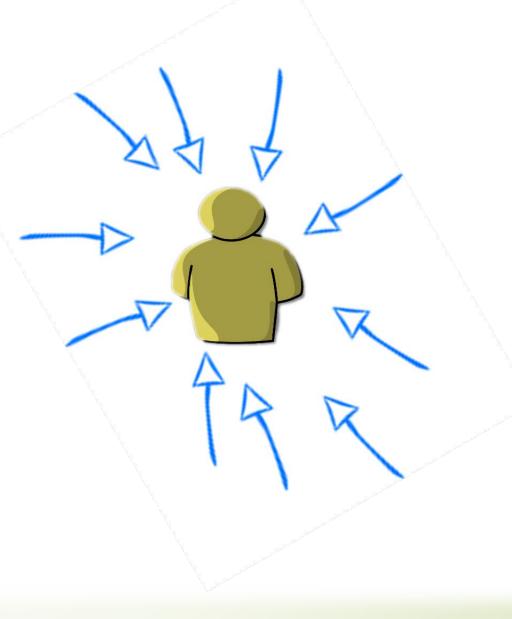


Life is a unique, fluid mixture of experiences and feelings



Our lives are an incredible confluence of joy and pain that come in so many different forms and expressions.

Just like the waters of the river experience various kinds of movement, so do the waters of our lives. Even in one section of the river, different waters are moving at different speeds. Various currents are formed and various pools within the river. And the same happens as we process our myriad experiences and feelings.



Our experiences come in different seasons, and in different contexts.
Sometimes one aspect takes on greater significance than others.



There are times (to borrow from ancient wisdom), times for adjustment and times for resolve, a time for tears and a time for joy, a time to be "strong," a time to let someone else be "strong" for me, a time for grief, a time for celebration...



לעלמים אשרהיה מלפננו אין וכרון לראשנים ונם לאחרנים שיהיו לאיהיה להם וכרון עם שיהיו לאחרניה:

להסזכרון עם שיהי לאחועה:
אעקחלת היתי כלך על שואו
ברושלם: ונתתי אתלכי לדריש ולתור
בחבבה על כל אשר נעשה תחר
השכים הוא ענין רענתן אל הים לבני
האדם לי ענות כוי ראיתי את כל הניששי
שעשות חת השכיש והנה הכל הכי ורעות רוחי בישת לא יוכל לתכיון וחסרון לא יוכל להפנות יוכל לתכיון עם לכי לאכר אני הנה הני לתי וחום כתי חכבה יולכל אשר היה לפני על הכיקהלת פודור מלך מירושלמיהבי
הכים אמר קהלת הכל הכלים הכל הכלי
המשטי בור הילך ורור בא והארין לעול
ישת וורה השמשובא השמשואל
מחתון לא היה הוא שם יחולך איל
מקומו שאף זרה הוא שם יחולך איל
מחות ל סביבתיו שב הרוחי בי
החות ל סביבתיו שב הרוחי בי
החלים הלכים אל הים והים איננומלא
שבים ללכת: כל הדברים יעים הכו
יוכל אישלדבר לא תשביע עין לראות
ולא תכלא אזן משמיינו מה שמיינשה
הא שהיה ומה שנעשה הוא שיינשה





# We encounter the possibility of joy



Or the possibility of pain/grief



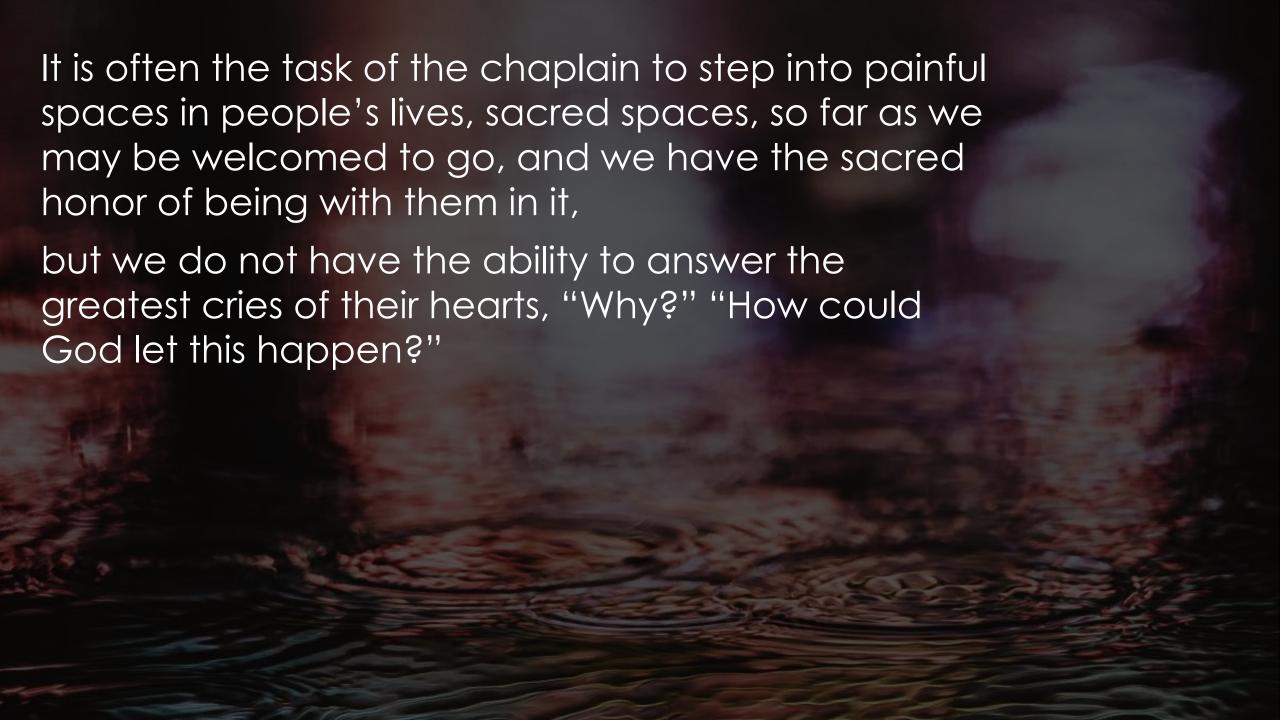
We simply cannot know what lies ahead-

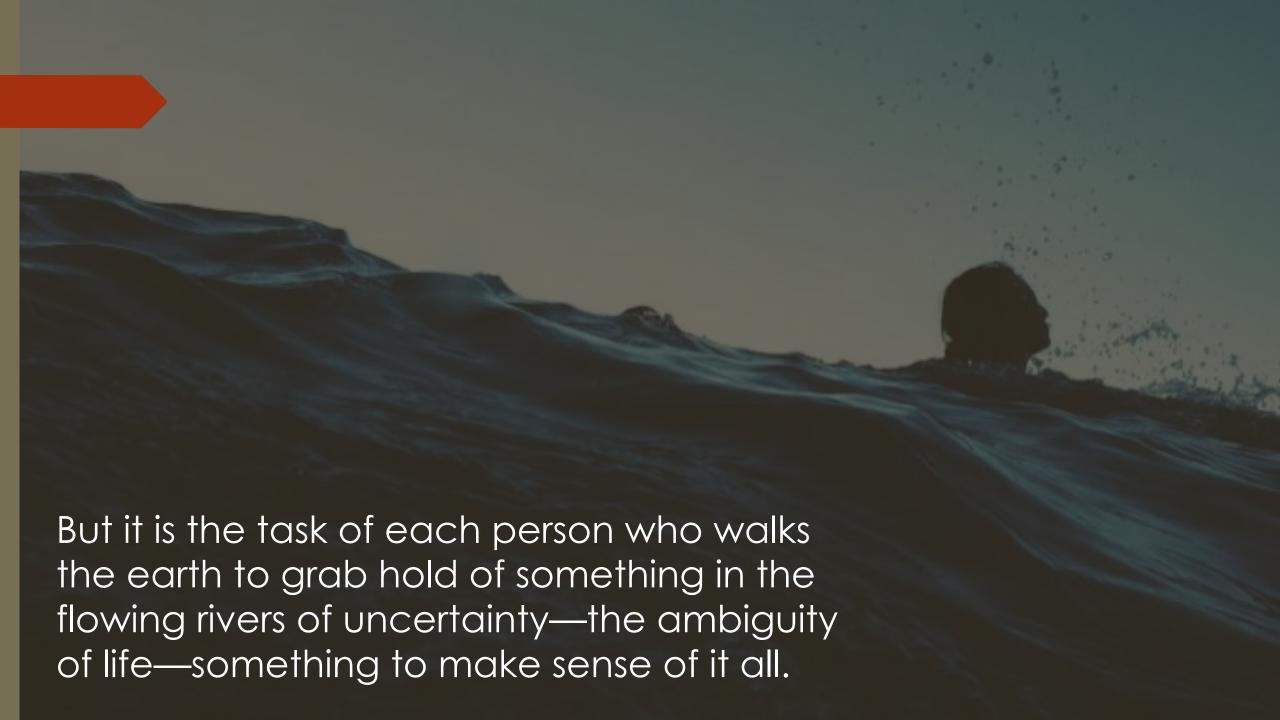
the next year,
or even the next phone call



What I am calling "the unnerving ambiguity—or uncertainty—of life" Is simply a way of expressing how often it is beyond our capacity to make sense of life, of why things happen as they do, unnerving because it might shake us to the core.







That "reaching out" is something like what we call faith (even for those of us who are not so "religious"). Because apart from it, we grasp at straw to try to explain the quirks and quarks of life. We cannot talk about purpose or meaning in life, or for the circumstances of our lives, except by what we reach out to, and we are always living on the edge of both joy and pain.

And above all, we do not have the slightest assurance of what lies on the other side of life, except what we reach out to by faith. Thus we face a coming to grips with the unnerving ambiguity of life both the joy and the pain of it.





What,
Then, Shall
We Do
with Pain
in Life?

## The Pain Scale

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VA4mKdVXHmM

(Brian Regan Emergency Dept)

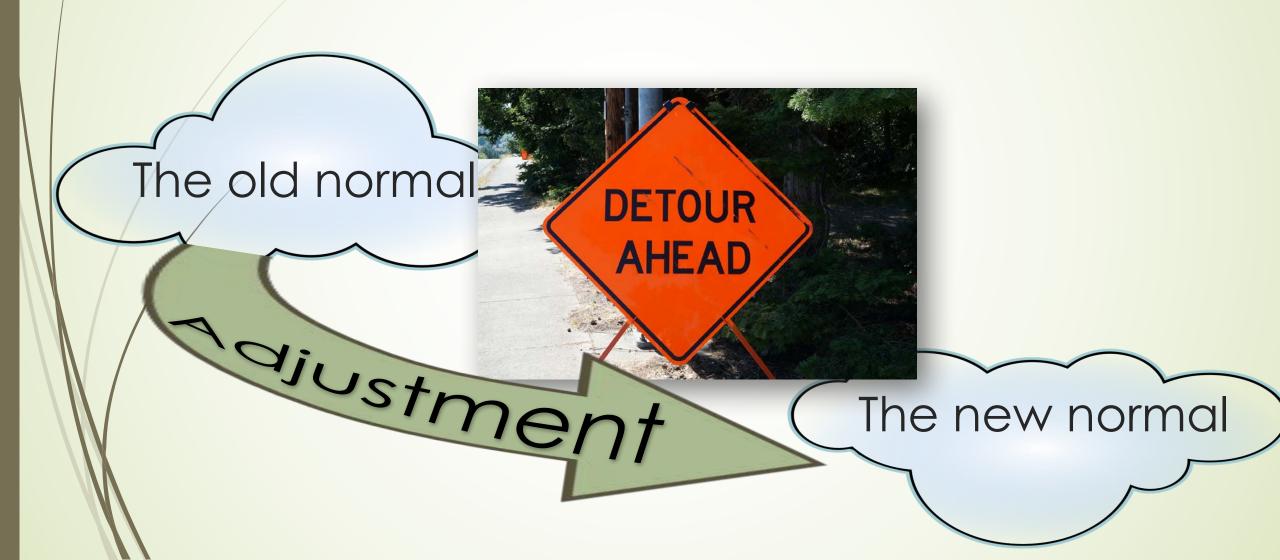
### Pain of Lifeemotional, physical, spiritual pain

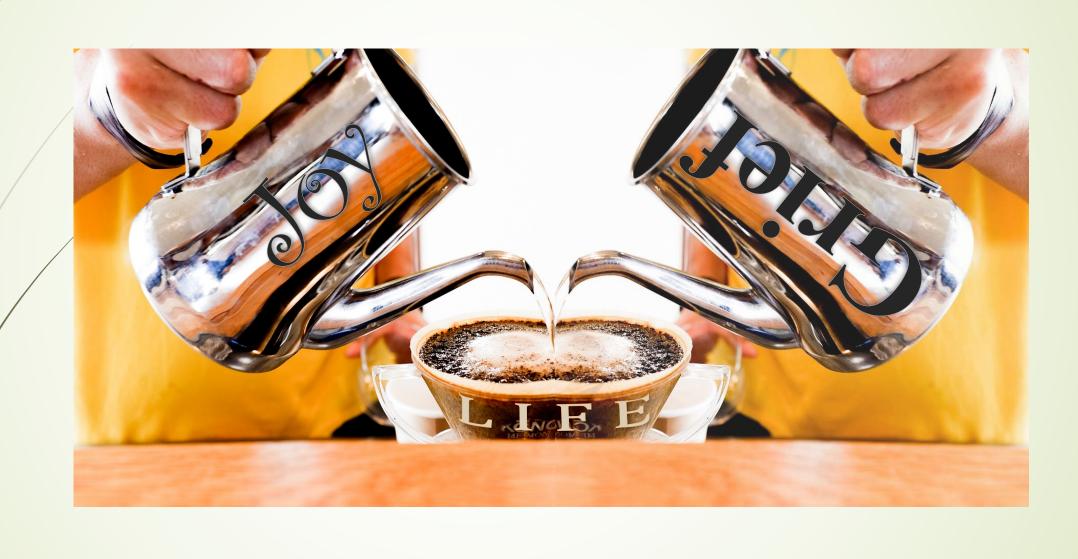
We normally avoid pain. If the river represents pain, we would do anything to stay out of it. Emotional pain can sometimes cause as much anguish as physical pain, and can last much longer.

But as much as we would wish to avoid pain, it has a way of finding us



And so we develop coping strategies, ways of dealing with it





- What is life? What does it mean to be alive?
- What is the value of life: in general, and for me particularly?
- What gives life value?
- What gives my life meaning/purpose?
- What are the core values for my own life?



# Which words here have the most significant affect on you, either for good or for bad?

Shock Penced Cook Life Takes

Freedom Respect Corn
Pain Took Live Respect Corn
Pain Love Live Pency Could Respect Corn
Pain Corn Live Corn
Bard Soul Love Corn
Could Respect Corn
Could Respect Corn
Pain Corn
Corn Corn

What is it about those words? Are there words that needs to be added? Are there words here you want to destroy? Are there words here that you want to treasure? Some that you want make bigger, some that you want to make smaller?



#### Reflect on a word that affects you.

Like, what does strength mean? What kinds of strength?

What does it mean to feel weak?

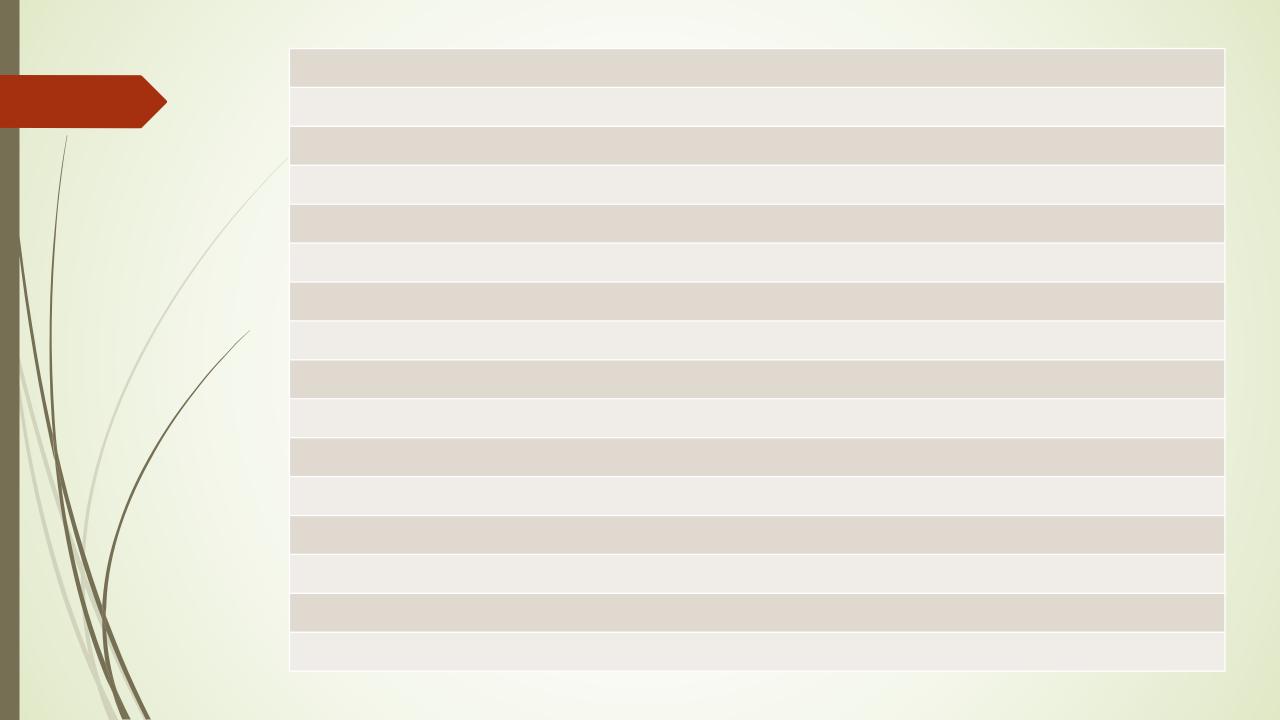
How do you know when you're feeling strong/weak?

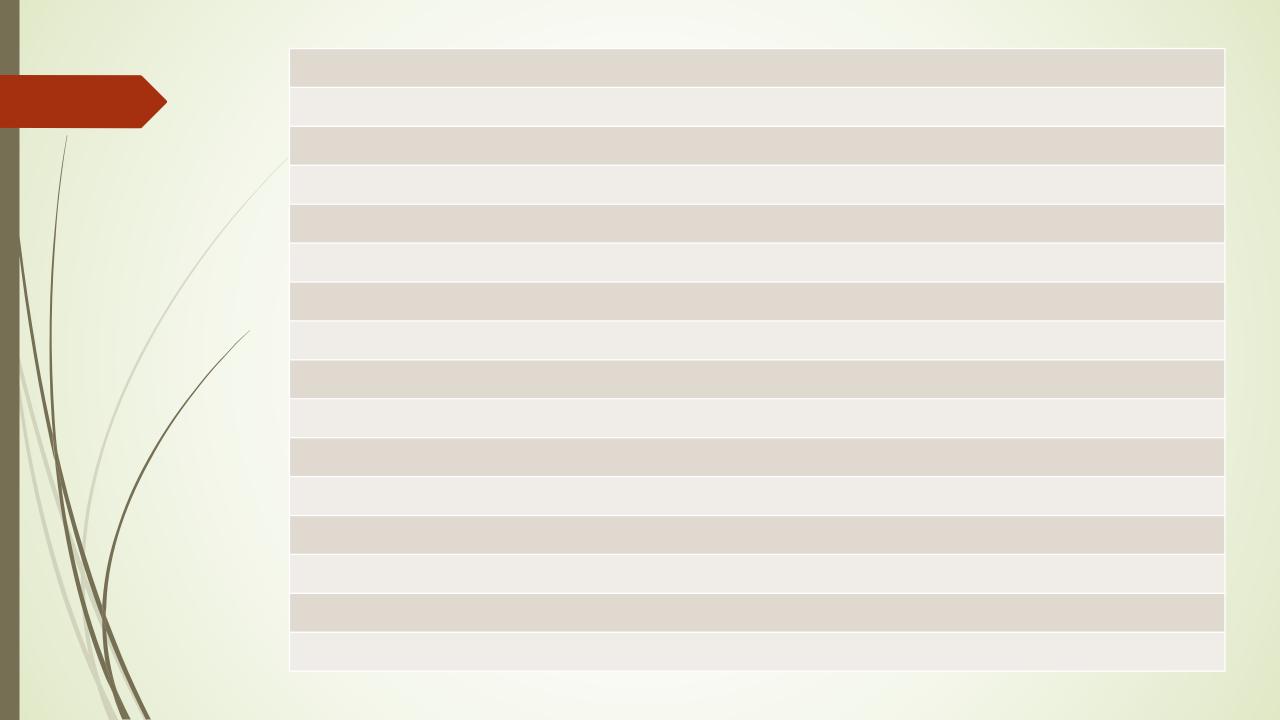
Are there words that I hide from?

How has pain affected me? What kinds of pain?

What does wholeness or shalom mean for me?







### (These are the same words as before, easier to read)

love peace joy life faith connection freedom stuck angry anger happy sad acceptance denial bargaining scared fear strength weak guilt forgiveness shame shock optimism pessimism shalom serenity trust determination anxiety worry stress awe annoyed party coping adjusting tears smile hug healing heal dying cure content satisfied embarrassed rewarding spirit soul fiery hope proud good bad better worse overwhelmed worthy unworthy confident hiding secure insecure relaxed resolve resting settled tired energized isolated caredfor uncaredfor understood misunderstood jealous why discouraged depressed lonely intimate nurture respect excited helpless hopeless rejected castdown liftedup wholeness meaning value pain grief

# Picture Collage

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=flQOKtWuz8A&feature=youtu.be