



Lord, What Does Glory Mean? What Does the “Glory of God” Mean?

And all of them, since they are mine, belong to you; and you have given them back to me with everything else of yours, and so they are my glory! Jn 17:10 The Catholic Living Bible

By Ana Maria Garcia

I came upon Jesus in a dream I had once. I had been pondering the glory of God. What did that mean? What is glory? The musings of my heart followed me into my dream. I found Jesus there and told Him I needed to talk to Him about these questions I couldn't find the answers to.

Jesus made a move toward me as if to pick me up in His arms. I pulled back in alarm and said, *No! No Lord, you can't carry me. I'm too heavy!* He looked at me and gently asked, *Can I? Can I carry you?* This is the One we worship, meek and humble of heart. He was asking my permission. Very reluctantly, I assented (because who can resist Him?) He lifted me up like a child and I struggled to get comfortable in His arms, my legs dangling on one side, my head resting on His shoulder. And the He walked with me in His arms.

Before us was a vast forest with a path running through it. He entered in and it was dark. I could see only very little sky peeking through the dense fir trees. The ground was dusted with pine needles. I asked Him my question, *Lord, what does glory mean? What does the “Glory of God” mean?*

The forest was deep and we walked a long way and He did not answer me. He was content to walk with me in His arms as long as it took.

Then there was a light and it was as if we were breaking through to the opening of a tunnel of trees. Just as we reached the end of the path, the most beautiful of scenes filled my eyes. The path led to green rolling hills that sloped down to a flowing river teeming with fish.

I could see them glistening in the sun. Beyond the river was another deep wood filled with trees of every variety and above the trees the sun was either setting or rising.

I still don't know which, but it lit up the sky and the horizon with every imaginable color, gold and red and purple and blue. I knew in an instant that the Lord had answered the question I had been carrying around for days.

Everything, everything, all creation is His glory, including you and me.

The heavens declare the glory of God; the firmament proclaims the works of his hands. Ps 19:2



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