

A romantic sunset scene with a couple walking on a beach. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow over the water and sand. The couple is seen from behind, walking away from the viewer towards the ocean. The woman is wearing a dark dress, and the man is wearing shorts. They are holding hands. The water is calm, and the sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue. The overall mood is peaceful and romantic.

LOVE IS...

By Bill Pugh

The skill of the cartoonist. A message in thin line sketches. Simple, yet profound and sometimes incomprehensible. Like life can be.

Sometimes words, our vehicles of communication, seem so inadequate to express what the artist can do in a few lines.

In Plato's 'Republic', representatives of Greek society wrestle with the definition

of justice. Just acts can be identified. But what is justice?

There is a similar problem about a definition of love. Where can it be found? Many, many words about love. The Greeks identified several. In his letter to the Corinthians Paul writes, "Love is..." and gives meaningful descriptions. But what is love, where is love, where can we find it?

Reflection:

On a visit to a mining town in the north-west, we met a special Salvation Army girl. She supported abused women and children who took shelter in a refuge. One of her roles was to attend court as a support and counsellor for families in trouble.

One day in court she witnessed a scene where an Aboriginal father was being tried for beating up his wife. The father was led into the court, shackled and placed in the dock. When his little son saw him there, by himself, he went forward and slipped his tiny hand inside the handcuffs and held his father's hand.

The court was touched. Nothing was said. Whatever the awful circumstances which brought about dysfunction to a family, the little boy was there for his dad. Our Salvation Army officer was reduced to tears, and so were we, when she told us the story. There is love.