

A Prayer as We Wait for Seeds to Grow

May we show up and be who we already are, with our limits as well as our potentials.

May we accept that you saw us in that crowd while you hung upon that cross, and even though we were among your accusers, you scooped us up into your heart, and crucified our old self with you on the cross.

May we embrace our co-death, our co-burial and our co-resurrection with you. May we rejoice deep in our spirit that we are no longer slaves to sin but partakers in your divine nature.

May we walk in this newness of life in our ordinary moments.

May we wake up to our longings and hold them out to you.
May we confess our limitations trusting you with the outcomes.
May we keep company with you as we wait for seeds to grow.

May we be willing to receive the day as it is and not as we wish it to be and to remember – no matter how weary we might feel – that we are the dust and the brushstroke, the weak empowered, the broken made whole, the human megaphone declaring your glory.

Help us to be willing to trust as we hold onto the tension of what we most want and what we are most incapable of.

Help us to release our obsession with building our lives and trust in the life you are building within us.

May we become so obsessed with ourselves that we give up on ourselves so that we might finally turn to you and receive whatever you have to offer.

Thank You Father for sending your Son.

Thank you Jesus for coming to our rescue.

Thank you Holy Spirit for never leaving us alone.