

Gracious, loving God

God who breathes on us at night as we sleep to remind us that you are there. God who brings the changing of the seasons both in nature and in our lives to teach us how to adapt and grow.

God who consistently reminds us of your eternal presence... we are so deeply grateful for the love you lavish upon us daily, hourly, minute by minute as we need it.

And yet, When we feel your love we feel ashamed because we are tired, Lord. Our tiredness has caused us to be cynical and ungrateful. We cease to see the blessings in our lives because everything feels so heavy.

We are weary.

Weary beyond thinking about it.

Weary, over praying through it.

So weary: worn of words,

no glimpse of glory,

so weary, we have had enough.

We've no idea the road ahead,

we've not been this route before.

No way is coming clear,

just... wilderness,

enough to lose ourselves.

And the only path we easily find,

is the one of least resistance.

Yet there's energy to run, and keep running, to avoid and evade,

to distract, and deny,

to turn and to tilt... away.

Can we be found, even so?

And yet, you assure us even in this. That your love is deeper than the deepest of holes we could put ourselves in.

That no matter where we go, you are there, whether we acknowledge you or not. Your faithfulness endures through our denial. You are enough.

We are so sorry, beautiful God. Sorry seems such a pathetic word. We are beyond that. Forgive us. Wash us, renew us. Remind us.

Create in us a pure heart as we come to sanctuary this morning. For better is one day in your courts than thousands elsewhere. We come to drink from your fountain. As we humbly pray together the prayer that you taught us to pray: