

Hello God

You are here.

We are here.

You who scattered stars millions of years ago to light night skies today.

You are here.

You who have woven the hidden interconnections upon which the natural world relies.

You are here.

You who set your face like a flint to eradicate injustice, exclusion, violence from this world.

You are here.

You who are at home with those in grief, pain, poverty and loneliness.

You are here.

You who know the creative force of silence.

You are here.

You who know the power of wise restraint giving time for things to deepen, to ripen.

You are here.

You who love with a love that has no conditions, no judgements, no withholdings.

You are here.

You who are the centre.

You are here.

We who come with questions that wander restlessly through our beings: about you, about life, about ourselves.

We are here.

We who have robbed ourselves through our materialism and indifference to the poor.

We are here.

We who have slowly destroyed a planet that was given as gift for all.

We are here.

We who build walls and create borders.

We are here.

We who are enamoured by your ways and so poor at implementing them.

We are here.

We who tend to rush ahead not waiting for grace to show the way.

We are here.

We who struggle to know that we are loved, sought after, welcomed by you.

We are here.

We who are made in your image.

We are here

And so we humbly pray ... will you meet with us here?

Will you? Please?

2022 10 09 Joan Proudfoot

CMM