Opening Prayers

There were 2 Psalms included in the lectionary readings for today that we won't be reading later, so I thought I'd share my own Psalm as my prayer. Something shared with us last week resonated with me a lot: being tired of the hopelessness, tired of the negativity, that surrounds us each day. I think most of us could identify. But that almost forced me to try and focus on the good and the beautiful, and on that which brings me peace. And so let me try and take you to that place as we pray together.

Creator God, you are my Muse.
Nothing stills our souls more than resting in the knowledge that we are loved by the Beloved.
By the Mystery that reveals herself in all that surrounds.
The silent – and yet not silent – boulders lead us to Joy, as they glisten in the fading light of day.
The peaceful rush of water as it cascades down the valley a reminder of Grace that flows without end from Love.
The crystal clear pools that mirror your quiet majesty in their reflections.
Magnificence all around, yet Humility abounds.
The flowers on the hillside, so beautifully adorned, sway to the beat of your heart. One with you. One with each other.
Your tender vulnerability seen in the tiny ladybird that trusts its settling alongside us.
Your gentleness played out in the soft flight of the butterfly, as she dances on your breath, inviting us to join her in this closeness with you.
You surely delight in the splash of the whale, as it leaps with glee from the water, and then returns to its depths. Deep cries out to Deep. Our spirits connect with your heart.

The full moon is like the gaze of the Beloved. We wait expectantly for it, as it hides behind the purple-pink haze floating above the horizon. And then it reveals itself, softly at first, as if giving us time to recognise its beauty. Once it is fully revealed, we cannot tear our eyes away; drawn like a magnet to Love and Light. Never wanting it to end. Never wanting to let it go.

We rest in the knowledge that we are forever held in the hands of the Beloved. Never to be let go.

Amen.