

Yohanna Katanacho's Prayer from Psalm 1

Lord, I dream of a perfect world like the one in Psalm 1. Its paradisaical trees don't wither and they constantly bring forth fruit (v.3). I dream of a day when the righteous prosper and evildoers are defeated (v.6), when righteous people succeed but oppressors fail. The world of Psalm 1 is without conspiracies, obstacles, wars, demons, insults, and abuses. It is a world that adores love and holiness. It is empty of any defilement or malice. In this world, all people are friends and all love each other; everyone is like a green tree full of fruit that fills many baskets. In this world people don't compete but always love. It is a world of love, righteousness, equity and vindication. It is the paradise of God for his church and the dream of every righteous person.

My dream does not come of wishful thinking but of faith. I don't wait passively for the dream or slothfully give in to evil, but I vigorously spread love and peace. I dream of a day when I myself embody this dream and become the very dream that inspires the people around me to believe and to dream.

O Lord, make your church the dream of our society and the embodiment of the kingdom of God on earth. May I be a spark that fans the flames of this vision, and may I be a bed for this wonderful dream! Open our eyes to understand that these celestial dreams will become the realities of our mornings and evenings when we are a branch in the tree of life in Christ.