A Lenten Wilderness Journey: The Wilderness as Doorway/Threshold

Session II: February 23, 2022

A Prayer for Tough Times

Dear Lord
You said return to me so here I am skin, and bones
held together with memories and a little bit of duct tape.
I am bringing the worst of me, consider yourself warned—
the furrowed brow, the achy back,
the slew of judgments, a pocket full of assumptions,
the track of negativity that runs laps in my head.
I am bringing it all because you said return to me, edits not required, so return I will.
And not all of it will be bad.
Some of it will be lovely.
I will bring a wagon full of nostalgia, a melody that won't let me go,
a million stories that start with the words, "Oh it was beautiful!"
I will bring a mended heart, a glass half-full, two lungs, out of breath from dancing too long,
and dreams that taste like honey.
I will bring my whole messy human self to this journey because I know,
I just know, deep in my bones, that you are already running to meet me.
There are no cuts on this team.
You said you'd take it all, so here I come.
Meet me at the threshold.
Me and all my humanity.
We are on my way. Amen

Excerpted from "Sanctified Art Series," 2022: Author, Rev. Sarah (Are) Speed