Quiet Space 21-11-21

Watch. Wait. Wonder.

Centering prayers by Peter Traben Haas

It is as if God is saying to me:

You now enter the deepest days of darkness

Take time to recall through story and song the message of my descent to you in love.

While it's an ancient story told with the poetry of a different era, remember this: I surprise with wonder. I make the impossible, glorious.

Watch. Wait. Wonder

<u>Silence</u>

Gather into the silence

God of Colour, Warmth and Light :

The northern nights are nearing, turning forest and field into scenes of passion.

The coloured palettes of oaks and maples have sung their autumnal lullaby to summer, in tune with earthen hues of prairie grass.

It is time to gather into silence for a future season of growth.

I remember these ancient rhythms of sun and earth tilting in tandem.

I turn my heart toward your eternal home and warmth, ready for the dark night infused with your light.

<u>Silence</u>

Ephesians 6:18 — New International Reader's Version

¹⁸ At all times, pray by the power of the Spirit. Pray all kinds of prayers. Be watchful, so that you can pray. Always keep on praying for all of God's people.

<u>Silence</u>

Blessing

May the breath of God be near me

May the Spirit of God encircle me

May the love of God breathe through me

May the deep peace of God enfold me as I lie down this night.

The celtic wheel of the year, Tess Ward.

