

Prayer for Sunday, November 28, 2010

Lyn Betz

Let us join together in the spirit of prayer.

Last night's snow fall reminded us again of the cycling of the seasons.

As last summer's heat fades into memory,  
the vivid colors of summer and fall are replaced with the grayscale canvas of winter,  
and the once-green leaves of the summer trees begin to be incorporated into the centuries of  
soil formed by decay,  
we are reminded that change is inevitable,  
whether we welcome it, or not.

Some of us threw on jackets, boots, hats, and mittens and ran outside to play and delight in  
winter's first offering.

Some of us sighed, turned up the thermostat a hair, pulled chairs closer to the woodstove, or  
snuggled deeper into our blankets, dreading the months of snow and ice and cold that lie  
before us.

And all of us are here together this morning, to celebrate our joys, to comfort each other in our  
sorrows, and to express our gratitude for all that is our lives.

When we join hands at the end of the service to sing our unison benediction,  
let those of us who came today in need of strength feel the power of love flow through us,  
let those of us who came today feeling joyful and strong send our love generously from our  
hearts and hands,  
and may we all be grateful for the alternating current of love and need that makes us fully  
human and alive.

Amen