

Loving God

It's dawn

New starts

Beginnings

Times built on endings, but never the less new.

This is what you showed the disciples one early morning on a beach.

Copper coloured coals glowing on the sands

Heat rising in the cool early morning air

Wood smoke curling through eight heads of hair

Fish sizzling over low flames

The sound of the sea shushing behind us all

Come says your son

Have breakfast

Last Supper now first breakfast

all our dead endings become new beginnings

And we praise you for it Lord.

Only you can gather up all that is happening

All that we feel

All that we think

All that we are

And make something new from it

Opportunities we may call them

Understanding we may call it

Experience we may call it

But for you it is all just living

Being new and resting in your presence

Whispering into you ear how we feel

Longing for you to respond

Wanting to feel the freedom that comes from trusting you

That freedom that helps us abandon our anxieties into your hands

26 April 2020 adoration

That freedom that brings assurance
As we know the peace and serenity of your presence.

For loving Lord
We know there are times we forget you
There are times we find it difficult to love those around us
There are times we forget to love ourselves
We are sorry Lord
Give us the heart to worship you
The mind to be open to the cries of those in need,
Our brothers and sisters, around us.

Help us Lord to remember that we are made in your image
And that you give us your spirit to
Be temples of your holiness
Help us to find the beginnings that flow from the endings
That our discipleship is not without hope
But leads us to the kingdom that your son Jesus Christ
proclaimed when he said:
Come, have breakfast
Here
Now.
Heat rising
Fish sizzling
The sound of the sea
The experiences of our dead ends giving way to new
beginnings
New starts
New dawns
Again and again and again

AMEN