

Prayers from the Pews
Sunday, March 24th
By David Montgomery

Burning Bush

Oh God of many names – each of which is valid yet none of which is adequate, who identified yourself and your people from a bush burning in the desert, crackling and glowing in your magnificence yet unconsumed by flame.

You promised to deliver us from our trials by walking with us, among us, in our suffering, our worrying, our yearning, and our angst.

And you sent your own child – our savior – to toil and suffer among us while teaching us always how to better love you and ourselves.

We continue to hurt, to suffer, to feel the pain of dreams unfulfilled, of illness, of death, of morality injured or forgotten.

Help us to recognize our oneness with all of humanity – your people – many with crushing burdens and broken spirits.

May we ever be reminded of your magnificence, eternally burning within our hearts, neither consuming nor hardening us but always transforming and tempering our souls, imbuing our hearts with the malleability needed to bend without breaking in this crazy world.

Even as our trials persist and our anxieties continue, may we - as you have taught us – ever strive to grow into our full selves – ever becoming what we are yet to be.

We ask this in the name of community, oneness, connection, resilience and love.

AMEN

(March 24, 2019)