



THE GIFT OF THIS DAY

Dear God, this is the day that you have made; I will rejoice and be glad in it.

Early this morning, while I slept in the very image of death, you pulled back the starry covers of the night and gave me the gift of this blessed day.

All that you have summoned me to be, I can be this day.

All that you have hoped for—peace on earth—can arrive this day.

All that I have searched for in you can be found this day.

The prayer that has been hidden on my tongue can be spoken this day.

The book you have called me to write can begin this day.

The reconciliation with loved ones that I have avoided can be realized this day.

The fear of my own strength can be overcome this day.

This day has some questions; I will meet them with an open mind.

This day has some new assignments; I will greet them in a spirit of excellence.

Prayers over Trouble Waters

This day has some unexpected challenges; I will rise to meet each one with an intelligent mind and creative heart.

This day will have some old problems that will rear their ugly head; I will look at each with new eyes.

This day has some old tapes that resist erasure; I will speak life into my choices and accept your acceptance of me—just as I am in Christ.

This day has left some new gifts under the tree of life; I will open each one with a grateful heart.

This day holds some unexamined thoughts; I will brood over each one and seek to extract new energies for the living of these days.

This day has a beginning and an ending. Between the two I will give my best to make the world a better place.

This day has some left-over tasks, phone calls to return, emails to open, meetings to attend, household chores to perform; I will go through this day determined not to let bitterness or anger or other people's craziness rob me of precious joy.

This day has freshly baked, heaven-made bread for the journey. I will receive with a glad heart every nutrient to sustain life in me.

This day has a song that was composed only for sunrise and sunset. I will seek to listen, enjoy, and enter into the rhythm of each note, each chord, with praise.

This day has dynamic movements and sacred pauses. I will move when the Spirit says move; I will pause to reflect, to think, to pray, to write, and to sing.

This day has God's Spirit prints all over it:

Dignity for everyone

Equality for all

Sacredness in all creation

Freedom for the oppressed

Justice for the mistreated
Love that liberates, and
Beauty from sea to shining sea.

Now, loving Creator of all, let your presence walk beside me
this day; let your peace reside in me this day; let your truth preside
over me this day; let your promises abide with me this day. Amen.

