

A PRAYER OF HOPE



God,
Admitting what I long for is not easy.
And still, I trust that you meet me even here,
that the darkness is not dark to you.

As this year comes to an end, I am feeling:

Like the wise men who noticed the star and paid
attention to what it revealed,
I let myself stay with this feeling,
without fixing it or pushing it aside.

One place in my relationships where I am longing to see
something change is:

I bring this before you,
not asking for immediate clarity or resolution,
but trusting that you are already present
and that you guide us not all at once, but step by step
Amen.