



# March 2021



*Photo: FidlerJan on Morguefile*

## **Prayer**

I looked for God in the sunrise but  
saw only heat and dust,  
I looked for God in the river but saw  
only water and weeds.

I looked for God in the forest but  
saw only trees and mud.  
Then a voice said: “Look again.” And  
I saw God was in the dust, and the  
weeds, and mud, God was to be  
found in the mess and muddle.

## Reading

Come, behold the works of the Lord;  
see what desolations he has brought  
on the earth.

He makes wars cease to the end of  
the earth;

he breaks the bow, and shatters the  
spear;

he burns the shields with fire.

“Be still, and know that I am God!”.

**Psalm 46: 8-10a (NRSV)**

## Confession

Too often we fail to speak up when  
our voices need to be heard,

Too often we join our voices only to  
the chorus that is loudest.

Too little we consider the suffering of  
those upon whom we depend,

Too little we think carefully about the  
choices we make each day.

Too late we have opened our eyes to  
the problems we have caused,

Too late we have extended our hand  
to pull the survivors from the sea.

Forgive us God. Amen.



## Meditation

Perfect image of the invisible God,  
The Word unspoken: you were  
spoken among us:

You still are.

You lived in our houses, and ate our  
food, you took our water and turned  
it into wine:

You still do.

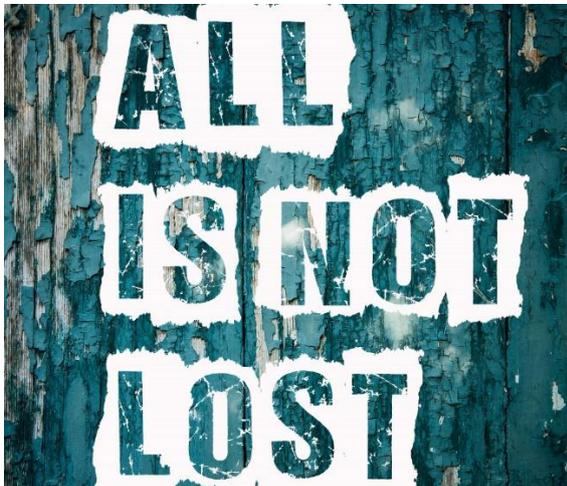
Like a lens you would change the way  
we see the world, richer in colour and  
texture and shape:

You still will.

A

Word  
made

flesh,  
Who dwelt among us,  
And always did.



## Faith

Life is complicated  
Faith is simple.

Nothing could be simpler  
than believing in what you can't see  
and trusting in the unknown  
and listening to silence.

Life is complicated  
Faith is simple.

Simply mystifying  
simply confusing and confounding  
frustrating and difficult  
simple. Simple. Simple.

Life is complicated  
Faith is simple

## Prayer

“Speak Lord, your servant listens.”

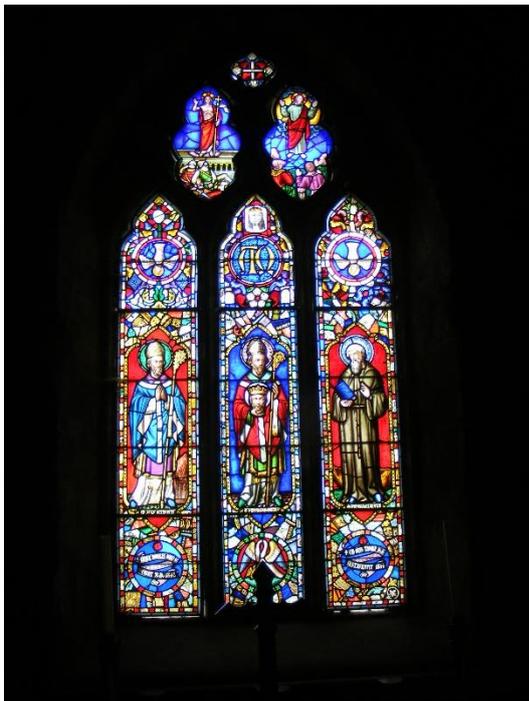
## Creation

The great creator gave birth to the mountains and the sea, the forests and streams, and she loved them.

The warm-blooded children of the earth were hers too, those who walked on four legs, those who flapped and flew, those who stood upright and imagined themselves higher than the rest, and she loved them.

The cold-blooded creatures were her children also, the spiny ones, and the ones in shells, and the ones with eyes on their legs, and she loved them.

The many breasted God held them and suckled them, and gave them all the most precious fragile gift of life.



## Reminder

“A conservative is one who is enamoured of existing evils; a liberal is one who wishes to replace them with new ones.”

(Ambrose Bierce)

## Prayer

Save us from ourselves, God,  
from our fears and our pride,  
from our petty differences, and our  
desire to dominate.

Renew our minds, God, give them  
that new car smell.

## Blessing

May the God of the upside-down  
kingdom turn your world the right  
way up.

May the word made flesh make  
himself heard in surround sound  
silence.

May you have the courage to be, to  
truly be.

**Amen.**