



Prayer

*O God beyond all names,
I want to encounter the unfathomable poem that you are.*

*O Holy One,
you have pitched a tent in my heart.
You are my shelter, my tree of life.
You are my cave, my haven, my abode.*

*You are the sanctuary where I dwell.
I am the sanctuary where you dwell.*

*I do not ask you to free me from the storms of life that assist my growth.
I ask only that you protect me and help me make wise choices.*

O let it be!

Makrina Wiederkehr, OSB

The Flowing Grace of Now: Encountering Wisdom through the Weeks of the Year (Ave Maria Press.)