

O God, there are days when we wake and discover that the landscape has changed.

We suddenly notice that the light suggests a later season, that the trees are different.

Growth has changed some people and removed others.

There are days like this when our lives feel full—maybe even too full—and then suddenly a day when we feel alone, without a clear path to follow.

In each of these days, God, you push us deep into the river of faith, the current that will carry us into the next landscape of our lives.

Hear us now, as we tell you, in our silence, the truth of our lives:

And in that river, we will find you, if we can trust you enough to know that the current is your grace, if we can let go of the rocks we cling to.

So let us sense your pulse in the beating of our hearts.

Let us hear your spirit in the rhythm of each breath.

Let us feel your grace in the cleansing wash of tears, your release in each burst of laughter.

Drench us until we realize that what we feared was lost in all those changes was ourselves,

Until we know we are found.

Found in the knowing that you have been with us all along,

And in the promise that you are with us still.

Amen