

Waiting for the Spirit in the Dark

We wait for the Spirit
In a time of confusion and concern,
A time of polarization and poverty of heart.

We open ourselves to the Spirit
Despite our frustrations and fears,
Hoping for the sound of the rushing wind,
The sight of a flickering flame.

We pray for the Spirit
To move us beyond the boundaries
We have created,
So we can breathe in new life
And welcome new gifts.

We wait for the Spirit
In the darkness created by human frailty
With hope for the light
That will bring us all to *metanoia*,
The turning that takes us to conversion,
That takes us to community
Where all
Have a place at the table.

Amen.

—Jane Deren, Ph.D.

