

A PRAYER FOR THE RAINY SEASON

God of Heaven and Earth, Architect of Creation:

I hear the stirrings as your beautiful world  
struggles to ~~burst~~ forth with blossoming life.

Impatiently, I stomp the wet sidewalks,  
angry that you are so slow  
to work your springtime wonders once again.

A long, cold winter! Suffering enough!  
Send spring.

Could it be, Lord, that first you want  
my heart to thaw?

Yes, Lord!  
Work your springtime magic on me.

When I see the dirty snowbanks melt away,  
make me grateful for the price your son paid to take away my sins.

When the rain streams down the window panes,  
let me recall my baptism, when you welcomed me as your child.

When the damp chill wraps me in loneliness,  
warm my heart with the comforting assurance that you are always with me.

When I feel the raindrops soak my coat,  
remind me to be grateful for warm clothes and shelter.

When puddles force me to choose a new path,  
help me think about the changes you want me to make in my life.

When the waters rise and threaten to destroy my home,  
help me to feel your loving presence -- even then.

For my trust is in you, Lord, and I am confident of your promises.  
The sun will shine.  
The rainbow will appear.  
The rain will stop.  
I will feel the joy of spring inside.

But in the meantime, Lord,  
Be with me. Show me the way.  
Help me to be a drizzly day believer.  
Amen.

-- Julie Stillwell  
April 4, 1989

Prayer composed for and read by  
Julie at Chapel, this date.