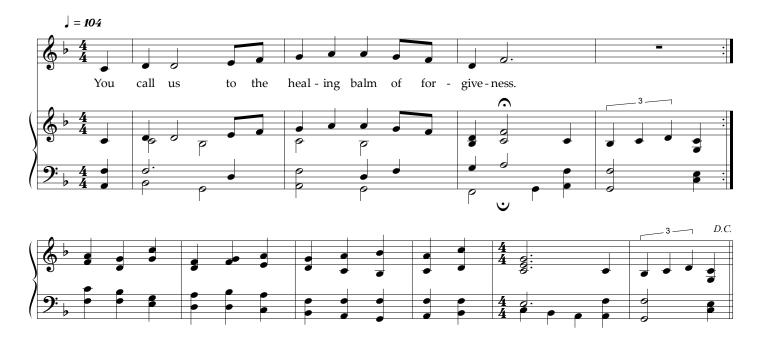
## Year A, Sunday between 18 September and 24 September Proper 20, OT-25c - Psalm 145:1-8



My soul yearns for You, E-**ternal** Flame of **Love**, longing to recon-**nect** to the Great **Mystery!**Every day I will bless You as I **follow** the Voice of **Truth**.
Great are You, who call us to childlike wonder, to the healing **balm** of for-**giveness**.

Each generation must learn anew the **efficacy** of **silence**, the wisdom of **turning inward**,

That your Light might be their **guide** to **holiness**,
and your Love nurture them to-ward wholeness.

Yet, many there are who **turn** from You in **fear**, denying **their birthright**.

Their denials will lead them **further** into alien-**ation**; loneliness **will** com-**panion** them.

The Beloved is **gracious** and **merciful**, allowing every soul free will to follow the ego's il-**lusions** or to choose **Life**. Gratitude and quiet **joy** over-**flow** as I recall the abundant **blessings** of your **grace!**