

Year A, Sunday between 18 September and 24 September

Proper 20, OT-25c - Psalm 145:1-8



My soul yearns for You, E-**ter**nal Flame of **L**ove,
longing to recon-**nect** to the Great **M**ystery!
Every day I will bless You as I **follow** the Voice of **T**ruth.
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 **L**ife.
Gratitude and quiet **joy** over-**flow**
as I recall the abundant **blessings** of your **grace**!