

Meet Me in the Desert



Lord of Lent, Lord of Easter, As you went into the desert So do I follow Putting aside that which distracts me Grabs at me Falsely claims me. To search inside To confront myself My best, my worst My good works and my sins.

And each time, I find you there To call to me again With words of challenge and words of mercy.

And as I fall to my knees, in prayer, in fasting In sacrifice and penitence Somehow, you have it in yourself to reach out and gently lift me To renew me To claim me as nothing of this world can claim me.

Meet me in the desert, Lord. Claim me anew. Amen.