

~ In Quiet Preparation ~

In quiet preparation,  
I still mind's chattering sound,  
I enter into sacred space,  
And peace is all around.

I ask that You would join me, Lord,  
It's *You*, alone, I seek,  
Without your loving Presence,  
I feel cut off and weak.

You come to me so gently,  
You tell me you're right here,  
Now I can breathe easy—  
Lord, my Love, you're near.

We join as One together,  
You put my mind at ease,  
Joyful with your Living Love —  
Life seems now a breeze.

You answer all my searching,  
You guide me to what's true,  
You tell me I am worthy,  
To stand and walk with You.

You say we have a purpose,  
Our intention now must be,  
To share with all the others,  
To help them plainly see,

That they are not excluded,  
God moves as One, a Whole,  
A Movement felt as Living love,  
One Heart, One Mind, One Soul.

I ask that You would tell me, Lord,  
Today and every day,  
How I can share this message?  
What part can I now play?

I'll dedicate my life, Lord,  
I'll hear and follow You,  
I'll share what You will tell me,  
For what You say is true.

In quiet preparation,  
I turn within to You,  
Waiting for your words, Lord,  
We have a job to do!

