

A Springtime Prayer  
Joyce Rupp

Ever-renewing and energizing Creator,  
Come, stir in my dormant spiritual limbs.

Wake up my tired prayer  
Revive my weary efforts of care  
Sing hope into my discouragement.

Wash my dusty, drab attitude  
with the cleansing rains of your vision.

Go deep to my roots and penetrate my faith  
with the vibrancy of your grace.

Shake loose the old leftover oak leaves  
of my tenacious ego-centeredness.

Coax joy to sprout from my difficulties.

Warm the buds of my relationships  
so they bloom with healthy love.

Clear out my wintered debris  
with the wild breeze of your liberating presence.

Nudge me, woo me, entice me, draw me to you.

I give you my trust and my gratitude  
as you grace my slowly thawing spirit.

Light-filled Being, my Joy and my Hope,  
let the greening in me begin!