

Come Lord Jesus ...
Rev. Ted Schroeder

One: As we approach the Advent season, we might read Psalm 141:1-10. It contains these haunting words: "I call upon You, O Lord. Come quickly to me..."

All: But wait. Do I really mean that? Come quickly? Perhaps it's more like come quickly when I'm ready. Come when I've finally got things under control. When the house is cleaned and decorated. When the gifts are wrapped and in place. When the lights are hung in their proper places and my best garland caresses every corner of my living space - then come Lord.

One: But not yet. How can I receive you on a muddled November morning facing the steady approach of another frantic December? I've still got a lot of cleaning to do. The house is cluttered with a year of living. Last year's hopeful ornaments still lie about broken and a thousand things I meant to do cover the collected days. The guard on the door of my mouth has failed. The traps set for me have been sprung. I stumble into Advent with only my good intentions in place.

All: Come Lord Jesus.

All: Come with the newness that Your Advent brings. Come and light the places in my life where I only find darkness. Come and put together the broken and scattered pieces of what I meant to be. Take away my need to hide the past and set the light of Your promise in my future.

In truth, I can never make myself ready. I cannot prepare my world. My good intentions count for nothing. My frantic efforts only increase the clutter.

Coming Savior, don't wait for me.

"I call upon You, Lord. Come quickly to me ..."

Amen