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IN YOUR IMAGE

In Your Image You fashioned us; You owe us Your Presence.

We need to bow to You, ask Your forgiveness, hold You responsible for the unfair, the ugly.

We need to return to You, hold You accountable for what defies comprehension, that we may turn to You more fervently, with gratitude for the seasons and the stars and the day and the night.

We are humbled by the wonder of the world, grateful for the gift of thought, grateful for our dreams, our hopes, grateful for our never-ending illusions, grateful for these beautiful souls that transcend death.

God of the faithless,
God of the faithful,
God in all forms and formless,
who was and who is and who will be:
You are the Eternal One.