

Prayer Space N°35 December 2022 4<sup>th</sup> week in advent

From the very beginning was Your Word Which spoke this world into being Your Word Which thunders from the skies Your Word Which flows like mountain streams Your Word Which whispers in morning breeze Your Word Revealed through kings and prophets Your Word Revealed through Angels' praise Your Word Revealed in humble service Your Word Revealed through a tiny child Your Word Alive from the beginning of all things And to eternity.

May this eternal truth be always on our hearts That the God who breathed this world into being Placed stars into the heavens And designed a butterfly's wing Is the God who entrusted his life to the care of ordinary people became vulnerable that we might know how strong is the power of Love A mystery so deep it is impossible to grasp A mystery so beautiful it is impossible to ignore

Born in the night, Mary's Child, a long way from your home; coming in need, Mary's Child, born in a borrowed room. Clear shining light, Mary's Child, your face lights up our way; light of the world, Mary's Child, dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's Child, you tell us God is good; prove it is true, Mary's Child, go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's Child, you're coming soon to reign; King of the earth, Mary's Child, walk in our streets again.

Geoffrey Ainger (1925-)

You gave your all to the world in the bleakness of that stable. Love was born that day Pure love Undiluted Poured out for all who call on Your name Such Grace Undeserved deserves a response in the life that we lead. Forgive our ingratitude for all you have done, draw us to your Word, give us a new song to sing, that will resonate throughout this world. And begin with us today. Amen.

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