

In the Name of Love Jennifer Corlett, O.S.U., Rev. Mark Hobson

Do you remember the call? When did you hear your name out loud?  
Can you remember the word that you heard? When the story began in you!  
Listen remember catch glimpses of Springtime  
and roots sinking deep in the heart of our God.  
And you were carried green and stretching to light in the name of Love.

Do you remember the call? The call into full red rose of day?  
Can you remember the vision, the dream and the courage to love for life?  
Listen remember catch glimpses of Summer,  
and all blossomed gentleness radiant with light,  
And you were dancing full and given to life in the name of Love.

Do you remember the call? And you letting go golden to grace,  
Trusting the journey and all it would be born of love and fidelity?  
Listen remember catch glimpses of Autumn.  
Of all that's surrendered in wisdom and hope,  
For it is given for the yet to become in the name of Love.

Do you remember the call? Sung in the silent depths of you.  
Know that its power is deep in your heart as a fire, a song, a dream.  
Listen, remember, catch glimpses of Winter.  
Touch new life in hiding and set it ablaze,  
And let it grow into fullness of life in the name of Love.

Prayer Leader:  
Betsy Nero  
9/14/2020

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## Come Into My Waiting Embrace



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

*Be still and know that I am God!*

In that silence we listen for a new word.

God is present in all our lives.

God cares for us, and  
our life experiences are a source  
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence  
we share from our hearts.

**Renew · Refresh · Refocus**

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## To Ponder: A Rushing Wind Joyce Rupp

Come, Spirit who is our Light.  
Shine among the shadows within.  
Warm and transform our hearts.

Come, Spirit who makes a home in us.  
Draw us to the treasures of your dwelling.  
Reveal to us the inner journey of love.

Come, Spirit who energizes our being.  
Keep us from the tangles of toil and travail.  
Lead us to moments of prayer and play.

Come, Spirit, consuming Fire and Love.  
Fill us with enthusiasm for your vision.  
May the desire for truth be vibrant in us.

Come, Spirit of Wisdom and Insight.  
Draw us toward your goodness and light.  
Direct our growth and guide our ways.

Come, Spirit, Source of our Peace.  
Deepen in us the action of peacemakers.  
Heal the divisions that ravage the earth.



## Reading: Beckoner Joyce Rupp Song of Songs 2:8-12

You tap at the window of my heart.  
You knock at the door of my busyness.  
You call out in my night dreams.  
You whisper in my haphazard prayer.  
You beckon. You invite. You entice.  
You woo. You holler. You insist:  
“Come! Come into my waiting embrace.  
Rest your turmoil in my easy silence.  
Put aside your heavy bag of burdens.  
Accept the simple peace I offer you.”

Sharing...  
a word...  
a phrase...  
a reflection...