

What Can You BE for me?

I wanted something  
Something dear to my heart  
But it hasn't come  
Even though I have asked you for so many years  
People talk about intercession  
Never give up  
God will give it to you  
But when I came today, kind of tired  
I thought about the definition of a contemplative woman  
Which - against all my natural bent - I have sought to be  
The definition says that a contemplative woman knows that she doesn't know  
I never realized how good this could feel - this acknowledgment that I don't know  
I had this strange, new movement within my deepest self  
It says, "You know best, You give the best, what do I know?"  
Oh, it felt so peaceful  
And right in the middle of the loss, I found that I wanted to know you right here  
More than have you give me what I want  
Can tears and joy share space?  
They do for me - this day  
So, I ask you, "What do you want to be for me?"  
Instead of, "What can you do for me?"  
I lay my head on the couch in front of where I kneel  
I lay me down and wait for you to be for me  
Jesus, who you are to me has begun to take precedence  
Over what I want you to do  
How can I ever thank you for this movement of grace  
That I could never have achieved on my own  
It is a treasure, a gift in not getting what I want  
A joy, an intimacy, a deeper trust