

Let God come to you.
The unnamed need within you
pushes you forward
to find the answer before
you know the question.
Let the need have space,
I know it is so hard.

Let God come to you.
Surrender to Spirit
holding your hands, your feet, your many thoughts.
Hear the sweet and freeing word, "Stay."
"Stay here with yourself and with me,
for God shall certainly come."

Let God come to you.
Bathe your ancient need
in the river of His healing love.
You want to find the garden,
but it is not out there,
it is within you.

Let God come to you.
Let God's mother arms
fold you into the comfort you need.
She whispers,
"Look at the garden I have planted in you...
let us drink in the beauty together."

Let God come to you.
It is the only way to let your need be met,
for our need rises up and aches
many times, in this earthly life.
Only God can reach its roots
with the medicine of remembering.
Only God can lead us into the garden,
there, to lay us down in peace.