A Mid-day Meditation From Sue's Perspective



A Pastiche Based on the Lord's Prayer

To my celestial parent whose name is above all others,

As your dwelling place draws near,

May I do here, where I am currently in body and soul, those things which please you.

Today I ask you to fill me with what I need not only to survive,

but to live fully for me so that I can live fully for you.

For those times when I have not quite measured up, I ask your forgiveness.

From the core of my being, I will strive to forgive those who ask the same of me.

Show me the path that you have chosen for me that keeps me free from those things that engulf me and make me less than you would have me be.

Your holy presence surrounds me with immeasurable strength and blinding brilliance Today, tomorrow, and always.

So be it.

So be it.