

LAMB, WE LONG TO KNOW YOU

(John 1: 29-42)

Rabbi, we wish to learn from you:

tell us, where are you staying?

Our spirits near exhaustion, bent beneath our trophies,
our car wheels spinning, phones and laptops flickering,
the earth below our houses reeling from our heat,
we think our wisdom great as soaring mountains, as suns,
yet we have learned so little of life's gentle meaning,
our weapon-wielding words betray our souls' deep neediness,
our grasping hands disclose only desperate emptiness,
listen as our hearts reach out for new beginnings:

Teacher, we wish to learn from you.

Tell us, where are you staying?

Messiah, we need to follow you:

Show us, where are you leading?

We have walked blind alleyways of selfishness and hatred,
we have fallen into pits of bitterness and anger,
the hungry cry out from the ditches we've created,
the powerful push the weak into smaller, smaller corners,
voices of pain are echoing in unhearing hallways,
the digital city leans over lives with thin foundations,
hear us as our hearts reach out for fresh direction:

Messiah, we need to follow you.

Show us, where are you leading?

Lamb of God, we long to know you:

Bring us as guests into your dwelling.

In you we see in human form the fullness of God's caring,
in you we see the majesty of grace forever shining,
compassion's face, mercy's hands that bear the scars of loving,
your flesh a curtain opened that leads to God's own presence,
sharing with us our struggles, embracing us in our brokenness,
your words and way a path that offers peace and wholeness,
hear us as our hearts reach out for transformation:

Lamb, we long to know you.

Bring us as guests into your dwelling.

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