

Prayer for Resurrection

Into the River

Arriving at the edge of the river,
I shed unnecessary layers—
Shoes and clothes,
Plans and goals,
Doubts and woes.

Newly unburdened, I slip into
The cool green water.
Smooth stones cradle my bare feet,
Flowing water gently caresses
Every inch of my body.

Nothing separates me from cool water,
Warm sun,
The sweetness of birdsong,
The quiet peace of trees.
Nothing separates me from myself.

Kai Siedenburg

+Response 250

“In the Bulb There Is a Flower”

What Is the Earth Asking of Us?

Robin Wall Kimmerer

Gratitude

Respect

Restoration

Reciprocity

Ceremony

Attention