

Well said. . .

Disturb us, Lord, when
We are too well pleased with ourselves,
When our dreams have come true
Because we have dreamed too little,
When we arrived safely,
Because we sailed too close to the shore.

Disturb us, Lord, when
With the abundance of things we possess
We have lost our thirst for the waters of life;
Having fallen in love with life,
We have ceased to dream of eternity
And in our efforts to build a new earth,
We have allowed our vision
Of the new Heaven to dim.

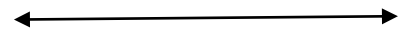
Disturb us, Lord, to dare more boldly,
To venture on wider seas
Where storms will show us your mastery;
Where losing sight of land, we shall find the stars.

We ask You to push back
The horizons of our hopes;
And to push into the future
In strength, courage, hope, and love.

--attributed to Sir Francis Drake, 1577

We must play the song
we came on earth to
play. Let us not die
with our music still in
us.

*Quote from the wall of
the football locker room
in Madison County, Flor-
ida*



God is and all
is well.

John Greenleaf Whittier

A prayer after a sermon, from "The Hungering Dark" collection

Much as we wish, not one of us can bring back yesterday or shape tomorrow. Only today is ours, and it will not be ours for long, and once it is gone it will never in all time be ours again.

Thou only knowest what it holds in store for us, yet even we know something of what it will hold. The chance to speak the truth, to show mercy, to ease another's burden. The chance to resist evil, to remember all the good times and the good people of our past, to be brave, to be stong, to be glad.

We know that today as every day our lives will be touched by thee and that one way or another thou wilt speak to us before we sleep, for the very moments themselves of our lives are thy words to us.

Give us ears to hear thee speak. Give us hearts to quicken as thou drawest near. *Amen.*

Frederick Buechner