

maranatha

Prayers

Come



Your Coming

You came
in human form
for all
to see
to meet
to hear
to touch.
You wept
our tears
You felt
our fears
You shared
our joys
You walked
our ways
You washed
our feet
and in our midst
You made
Your real presence
known.
Flesh
of our flesh.
Blood
of our blood
so very human
yet divine.

For where
was ever man
like this?
They came
from every place
in every need
seeking
His cures
but meeting
their Lord
who healed
and blessed
and showed
His mighty power
to save.
And we are called
today, and here,
to be
His flesh
His blood
His Body
used to save
and heal
and to a broken world
reveal
the wonder
of His love.

Dennis Wrigley

Come

He says
Come
to me.
Come
with your heavy load.
Come
with your tiredness.
Come
with all your guilt.
Come
with your regrets.
Come
with your hearts,
your bruises
and your pain.
Come
close to me.
Feel
my embrace,
my breath
upon your life.
Come
as you are,
now.
Allow my heart
to beat
within you.
Come, see
my outstretched arms.
Come
end my waiting.
Come home
to me.

Dennis Wrigley

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