

## ***Tres Dias Weekend***

Dear God, this world we're living in  
is hard as hard can be

The many things that happen  
make it hard Your face to see

We often wander from Your path

where You would have us go

The obstacles are many

Our footsteps often slow

Sometimes we turn our face from You  
or turn our feet aside

Forget to keep our eyes on You

Forget that You abide

We claim our fortune's based on luck

or claim it's based on fate

Forget that You are Lord of All

and all things on You, wait

But when in meditation

or times of quiet prayer

I set aside this noisy world

I find that You are there

You're right where You have always been

You've never been away

You've patiently been waiting

for words we need to say

Like "God, though I'm unworthy

I know I am Your own

I know that I am but a little

seed that You have sown"

"Please send Your Living Water

Please guard this tender shoot

Give me Your sun and light and help

this fragile plant take root"

"That I may grow toward Your Son

and feed the souls of others

and send Your blessings on this crop

of sisters and of brothers".

Darlene Glover, Pilgrim

Tres Dias # 121

May 18-21, 2017