



***SIGHT,
SOUND AND
SILENCE: STILL LENT***

***Devotion for Friday,
March 15, 2019***

Here I Am Again

By Deanna Deaton

Here I am again
I come to you
I'm sorry for waiting so long

I've tried on my own
I've fought so hard
But it's gotten me nowhere fast

I'm scared—I'm frightened of being alone
I'm tired of trying to find my way home
I'm broken in pieces—here's my heart
I need you to heal me—I need a fresh start

Here I am again
I come to you
But I'm not even sure I know what to believe

I know you are God
That you love us
Yet sometimes it's hard to see

In this world that thrives on foolish pride
In our churches full of the dignified
We're the same as we were in years long past
What's the purpose—can we affect change that lasts

Here I am again
I come to you
And this is all I know to say

Use your love to calm
This weary life
It's the best that I can pray

I need you to fill this empty hole
That's been growing inside of my soul
Oh I love you, I love you, I love you so
Yes I love you, I love you, I love you so

*An audio recording of “Here I am Again,” written and sung by Deanna Deaton, is attached to the email for this devotion. You can download the mp3 file to your device and should be able to listen using any music or media player.

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers assail me to devour my flesh—
my adversaries and foes—they shall stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;
though war rise up against me, yet I will be confident.

One thing I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:
to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble;
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will set me high on a rock.

Now my head is lifted up above my enemies all around me,
and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy;
I will sing and make melody to the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry aloud, be gracious to me and answer me!

“Come, my heart says, seek his face!”

Your face, Lord, do I seek. Do not hide your face from me.

Do not turn your servant away in anger, you who have been my help.

Do not cast me off, do not forsake me, O God of my salvation!

If my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up.

Teach me your way, O Lord, and lead me on a level path

because of my enemies.

Do not give me up to the will of my adversaries,

for false witnesses have risen against me, and they are breathing out violence.

I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage;

wait for the Lord!

Prayer:

Lord, I know how much you love me. It's hard for me to feel it sometimes,
but I know your love is always with me.

Help me to use your love as a way to persevere in my Lenten intentions.

I am weak, but I know with your help,

I can use these small sacrifices in my life to draw closer to you. Amen.

~Adapted from *Praying Lent: An Online Ministry of Creighton University*