



Theme artwork by
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Lent at Lakeside:
My Heart as Sanctuary
My Life as Prayer
Devotion for Friday,
March 9, 2018

Where I'm From
By Casey McAuliffe

Where I'm from, everyone knows everyone
But there's no shortage of "How have you been"
No dry well of checking up
But instead, a bounty full of care

Where I'm from, nobody cares where I came from
As long as I stand beside my new brother
Hold him up in his time of need and weakness
As he will surely do for me in our long grey line

Where I'm from, the orders run up and down
There is a chain more than a mile long
And I'm stuck at the bottom
But someone up top was once here too

Where I'm from, family is miles away
Only by phone can they greet me
Holiday cards and little boxes show their affection
But their love always reaches me

Where I'm from is my failures
My downfalls become my triumphs
My weaknesses evolve into strengths
And self criticism blooms into self acceptance

Where I'm from is where I left a piece of me
A piece so small, yet significant
A sliver that grew into a beacon
The beacon which brought me back

Where I'm from is right around the corner
The most familiar of places
Yet the strangest, too
Because it's not the same as when I left it

Where I'm from is a church with open doors and hearts
A congregation full of smiling faces
A family brimming with unbridled support
A root that has been nurtured over time

Where I'm from is where you're from
And I'm sure you know the place
We're all a part of it
Here, in our heart- the heart of home.

1 Kings 8:39

You know what is in everyone's heart. So from your home in heaven answer their prayers, according to the way they live and what is in their hearts.

Prayer

By Peggy Haymes

For now, God, just let me sit.

For now, let questions be quiet, let fears fade,

Even my concerns for family and friends and families of friends slip to the sidelines.

For now, God, for this one moment, just let me sit with you

In the way of friends who can tell each other everything

But can sit together without saying anything.

Let me sit with the love that has cradled me, the strength that has sustained me,

The peace that has wrapped me in its warmth, the grace that has picked me up

And put me back on my feet again.

Let me leave behind my laundry list of choices to make, things to do,

Wants and wishes and dreams.

For this moment, God, let me seek only you.