



Theme artwork by  
LaCount Anderson

Lent at Lakeside:  
My Heart as Sanctuary  
My Life as Prayer  
Devotion for Saturday,  
March 3, 2018

**Where I'm From**  
By Nancy Parker

I am from pecan trees in small-town Windsor  
where I climbed and jumped off  
one limb to catch a rope hung on another.

I am from the Cashie River  
where I walked barefooted to its banks  
with a cane pole to go fishing, and where  
I jumped in with all my clothes on when a friend dared me.

I am from a daddy who bought me  
an air rifle on Christmas Eve  
because I wanted one so badly.  
I thought I my daddy and brother had more fun  
fishing and hunting than my mother who  
cleaned, cooked, washed, and ironed.

I am from a back porch where kittens were born,  
thunderstorms were watched, butterbeans were shelled,  
and where I was sent when I giggled too much at the table.

I am from love, gratitude, and humbleness.  
I am from home!

## Psalm 19

The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.  
Day to day pours forth speech,  
and night to night declares knowledge.  
There is no speech, nor are there words;  
their voice is not heard;  
yet their voice goes out through all the earth,  
and their words to the end of the world.

In the heavens he has set a tent for the sun,  
which comes out like a bridegroom from his wedding canopy,  
and like a strong man runs its course with joy.  
Its rising is from the end of the heavens,  
and its circuit to the end of them;  
and nothing is hidden from its heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect,  
reviving the soul;  
the decrees of the Lord are sure,  
making wise the simple;  
the precepts of the Lord are right,  
rejoicing the heart;  
the commandment of the Lord is clear,  
enlightening the eyes;  
the fear of the Lord is pure,  
enduring for ever;  
the ordinances of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether.  
More to be desired are they than gold,  
even much fine gold;  
sweeter also than honey,  
and drippings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is your servant warned;  
in keeping them there is great reward.  
But who can detect their errors?  
Clear me from hidden faults.

Keep back your servant also from the insolent;  
do not let them have dominion over me.  
Then I shall be blameless,  
and innocent of great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart  
be acceptable to you,  
O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

**Prayer:**

By St Columba

Be thou a bright flame before me,  
Be thou a guiding star above me,  
Be thou a smooth path below me,  
Be thou a kindly shepherd behind me,  
Today, tonight and forever.