



Theme artwork by
LaCount Anderson

Lent at Lakeside:
My Heart as Sanctuary
My Life as Prayer
Devotion for Tuesday,
March 6, 2018

Where I'm From
By Robert Wright

I am from moss covered trees
Stretching across streets like a canopy
A little church
Main Street
Drug store sodas
The ping of a bat
Catching lightning bugs in a jar

I am from a pastor and a teacher
Knowing I am loved
Beach vacations
Learning how to ride a bike
Falling and getting up

I am from wooden pews
Weaving in and out
The sound of an organ and many voices
But also knowing the silence
Of a Sunday evening
And feeling the presence of God

I am from grandparents' stories
Stick races in the creek
Waking up early on Saturday
Ham biscuits and sweet tea
The Hill, The Valley, and Tiger Rag

I am from a love that not even an ocean could separate
Holding hands and letting go
Saying "I do" to my best friend
Making a home

I am from first words
First steps
First days
Knowing where I am from
Trusting God with where I am going

Romans 5:6-8

For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. Indeed, rarely will anyone die for a righteous person—though perhaps for a good person someone might actually dare to die. But God proves his love for us in that while we still were sinners Christ died for us.

Blessing

by Jan Richardson

That you may have
the wisdom to know the story
to which God calls you,
the power to pursue it,
the courage to abide in its mysteries,
and love in every step.

Prayer

by Dag Hammarskjöld, Markings

Night is drawing nigh—
For all that has been—Thanks!
For all that shall be—Yes!