



At long last, Lord,
the windows in my house are open
for the homecoming
of sunlight, warmth, fresh air and
(dare I say it?)
spring!

These old friends are moving in
and finding their favorite chairs on my porch,
catching up on all that's new,
reminding me of Easter's grace
and keeping winter's promise...

Now, open wide the windows of my soul, Lord,
and with your light's sweet, warm caress,
with your Spirit's gentle breeze,
come in and make yourself at home...

Refresh my weary, wintered self,
and nurture deep within my heart
a season, Lord,
a springtime of your peace...

Amen.

(ConcordPastor.blogspot.com)