



Help me prepare a way for you, Lord,
in the crazy rush of Christmas all around me...

Help me remember that Christmas is *your* birthday,
that I need to find gifts to offer you...

Help me remember the poverty of your nativity, Lord:
make your way into my wallet and help me spend generously
on those whose needs are so much greater than my own...

Help me remember that of all the gifts I might receive,
none is greater than the love you have for me...

Help me prepare a way for you to enter my life decisively, Lord:
a way for you to take me as your own,
to summon out what I shall be, to become what you call me to be...

Help me prepare a way for you to take possession of my desires,
to fill me with the gifts that bring me the greatest peace,
gifts that satisfy my longing for the deepest joy...

In the quiet of my prayer, Lord, help me clear a path for you,
to walk into my heart, into my day...

Help me *want* to clear that path, Lord,
lest anything or anyone keep me from your advent,
from your coming to my heart in mercy and with peace...

In the stillness of my prayer, Lord,
show me how to clear and make a path for you,
free of all the roadblocks I put up,
a path for you to enter and come in to fill me with your presence...

Help me prepare a way for you, Lord, as you prepare my heart
for all the ways you come to me...

Amen.