

Benediction for July 2, 2017

A poem by Thomas Merton

*My Lord God, I have no idea where I am going.
I do not see the road ahead of me.
I cannot know for certain where it will end.*

*Nor do I really know myself,
and the fact that I think I am following your will
does not mean that I am actually doing so.*

*But I believe that the desire to please you
does in fact please you.
And I hope I have that desire in all that I am doing.*

*I hope that I will never do anything apart from that desire.
And I know that if I do this you will lead me by the right road,
though I may know nothing about it.*

*Therefore will I trust you always
though I may seem to be lost and in the shadow of death.
I will not fear, for you are ever with me,
and you will never leave me to face my perils alone.*