

## **Benediction for July 9, 2017**

Just as a child,  
At the sight of her loving parents by the bedside,  
Knows peace and safety,

May we also know the blanketing warmth of the Spirit,  
And find comfort. Rest well.

That our dreams might not be our own,  
But instead, join in His imagination for us.

That we would awake renewed and emboldened.  
Shown the dangerous, courageous path forward.

C.S. Lewis writes:

Lucy woke out of the deepest sleep you can imagine,  
With the feeling that the voice she liked best in the world-  
Had been calling her name.

In our deepest sleep, may we too hear this voice.

This lullaby of grace.