

Benediction for February 11th, 2018

In those days, we were slaves to Pharaoh.
God brought us to freedom with a strong hand.
From bondage into liberation.
In struggle, becoming, becoming a people.
Chains broken.
Resolving now, as we did then:
Never to be slaves again.

Once again, we prepare to walk the desert;
To ache and to thirst and to trust
In God's provision.
The hidden manna.

Pharaoh hears the whispers:
"Let my people go," they say.
"Let my people go."

Our ears hear differently.
"Let go, my people," they say.
"Let go."

We pray strength for the journey ahead,
To shed what we would be called to release,
Ever trusting in God's presence and abundant love.