



Advent Meditation: Week 4 The Geography of Waiting

Let Love find me. Let Love find you. Let Love find us.

"The question is not, 'How am I to love God,' but 'How am I to let myself be loved by God?'" Henri Nouwen

Invocation

Lord God, all who know you, of every race and tribe, agree that you are Love. Come into our world and show us what your love is. Come to us. Be with us. We ask your blessing on this time. Fill us with your love.

Confession

Lord, Help! Really, we need help! We want to be loving and all that, but darn it, the world makes it so hard. Frustration – “why can’t other people figure it out?” Judgment – “why are they doing it wrong?” And no patience – “why can’t they just hurry up?” These emotions we get. Love isn’t even in the race right now.

Lord, send your Love to find us. Send us a person who shows us how to do it. Send a person who shows us how to love to the end. Send us Jesus.

Psalm - Luke 1:46-55

And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant.

Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is his name.

His mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation. He has shown strength with his arm;
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.

He has brought down the powerful from their thrones, and lifted up the lowly;
he has filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty.

He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy,
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,
to Abraham and to his descendants forever.”

Luke 1:39-45

In those days Mary set out and went with haste to a Judean town in the hill country, where she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. When Elizabeth heard Mary's greeting, the child leaped in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. And why has this happened to me, that the mother of my Lord comes to me? For as soon as I heard the sound of your greeting, the child in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her by the Lord."



Prayer

Leader: Creator God, often we feel unlovable.

We need your love. Help us to accept your love and to feel it in our guts.

People: Love come find us.

Leader: Christ, help us to get past the "oh ick" factor that pushes us away from other people. Help us to see them with your eyes.

People: Love come find us.

Leader: Holy Spirit, help us to share your abundant love. Let that love become flesh and bread and wine. Let that love become jobs and houses and clothes and companionship. Let that love become so big that we cannot carry it ourselves and we must, simply must, share it.

People: Love come find us.

A time to be still

You are invited into a time of inner stillness.

Breathe deeply.

it with the image of Love as you fill it with color.

Let Joy find you.

Blessing

May God bless us with times of plenty. May we share as Jesus shared with abundant love.

May God bless us with times of sorrow and loss. May we feel Jesus' love embrace us.

May God bless us with a Messiah. May we live in God's love and sing Hallelujah all our lives.

Let Love find us. Hallelujah!