

WILD SPIRIT



Spirit of holy joy
run wild
through us,
like a laughing child,
mouth wide open,
full of the wonder
of being alive.

Spirit of grieving anger,
blow wild
through bending branches.
Toss us out
of our nice, cosy nests,
to tumble and turn
in your raging currents.
Drive us out of complacency,
carry us into the unknown,
demand of us
dangerous choices.

Spirit of holy fire,
burn wild.
Destroy all that is dry,
lifeless -
dross that disguises
the pure beauty
of our true selves.

Spirit of life itself,
flow wild
through our veins,
wrap yourself around
our very bones,
thread yourself
through our DNA
so we no longer know
where we end
and you begin.

Wild, wild Spirit,
draw us into your dance,
your wild, wild dance
of love.

Rev'd. Sr. Sandra Sears CSBC
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