Benediction for April 9th

Lord, just as you arrive at the gate of Jerusalem You approach the doors of our hearts. A gentle knock. With humility and love. An invitation to welcome you warmly.

How will we receive you? How will we enter your story? Today and throughout this week.

What are we to lay down at your feet? Not only these palm leaves. But our fear and self interest. The hardness of our hearts.

The darkness and doubt that we dread is not too much for you to bear.

Almighty One, grant us eyes to see. Ears to hear your story of boundless love. To the grave and back.

Break our resistance and open our hearts wide. A home for you to dwell for all time.