

a prayer  
for a season of change

Dear Heavenly Father,  
Just when we settle into a pattern,  
things change far too quickly.  
One door opens; another closes.  
We rise, we eat, we sleep.  
We smile, we laugh, we cry.  
Change itself is ever changing and  
Lord, if I'm truthful, I don't like change.  
Because I desire the control.  
Will you forgive my lack of understanding  
that Your creation of seasons is exquisite?  
Would you remind me that the ebb and flow of life  
is rippled by the gifts of love and laughter?  
And that life is measured by memories, not minutes?  
May the season of change fuel me forward  
to another beautiful season of  
the blessing of Your Almighty hand.  
In Jesus' name,  
Amen.