

Epiclesis Chapter House

Prayer and Eucharist, Thursday, April 22, 2021
Celtic Daily Prayer Book 2, April 24, Eata Readings, p. 1469

Psalm 4:1,7 + Leviticus 20:7 + Hebrews 12:22-23

The Fellowship of Failure

Some places are holy and set aside for God to be there. Yes, and people can become holy, too. He wants us to be so filled with Him that anyone around can become aware of His presence.

“Me” and “Holy” don’t seem to belong in the same sentence.

Me? I’m a failure most of the time. I don’t know that I can ever please God or live up to what I think He expects.

But Jesus kicked over the stacked-up cairn of my wrongdoings, and by His death demolished it, flattening it forever. He wants to befriend my failure, walk with me through every weary place, wash my tired feet, and take me with Him on a journey to high places with gladness as my only clothing.

My shame drops off like the dust that He wiped from my feet. And He laughs, until finally I can laugh with him. That’s what being a pilgrim is all about.

I make a journey with Christ as my companion. I ask Him to walk with me through all the ordinary days, and realize He was already there waiting for me.

Andy Raine: Irish pastor, poet, and prophetic voice to the
Celtic Christian community of Northumbria, England.

Meditation

Whichever way we turn, O God, there is your face
In the light of the moon and patterns of the stars,
In sacred mountain rifts and ancient groves,
In the mighty seas and creatures of the deep.

Whichever way we turn, O God, there is your face
In the light of eyes we love,
In the salt of tears we have tasted,
In weathered countenances east and west,
In the soft skin glow of the child everywhere.

Whichever way we turn, O God, there is your face among us.

John Philip Newell, *Praying with the Earth*