

Epiphany Offering

We are grateful to the Rev. Hannah Brown for this beautiful poem which she wrote in our Thursday Morning Contemplative Prayer gathering. May the images offered bless your path in this Epiphany season.

Here is the white resurrection of winter:
frost on a black branch
candlelight after an early sunset.
There is a quietness to hope in this season--
slow-growing, underground, restrained.
The deaths of fall created wounds that still need binding up
and new sickness of body and soul fester
without the burn and bright of sun.
So teach, us, baby, at your bris;
youth, precocious, at the Temple;
young man damp from the Jordan;
new preacher proved by desert sojourn.
Jesus, lead us towards the path of life;
warm us with God's searing, saving grace.
May we be baptized, too,
by water and Spirit, trial and blessing,
into new birth, and rise.

--Rev. Hannah C. Brown