

For Those in the Cold - *1 Timothy 2:1*
Sheth LaRue

Loving God:

I complain about the cold from the comfort of my home.

Forgive me for my forgetfulness,
for my ungratefulness,
for my discomfort in my over-comfort.

Make me wholly uncomfortable
so I may always remember my siblings
who have no comfort or warmth of home.

Be with those immigrants and veterans,
those unemployed and under-employed
those disenfranchised and marginalized,
those abused and trapped in the cold
with no way of finding warmth.

May Your hand guide them to warmth,
food, and
healing.

But more than that - guide me, O God,
out into the cold
so I may work to provide warm blankets,
dry shelter, and pleasant homes
for all your children,
regardless of who they are,
what they believe,
or how they worship You.

Amen.