

March 22, 2021—Boulder, CO

Sheth LaRue

How, O Lord, do we even begin

to beat these swords into ploughshares,
to beat these spears into pruning hooks?

How, O Lord, when we have made little gods of little weapons,
and made your Word our justification for all of it?

How, O Lord, when we have declared ourselves nations
and risen up against our neighbor?

We have lost sight of your commandments
and cannot observe but the two of them:
to love You and
to love our neighbor as ourselves.

Indeed we love ourselves - only,
protecting our own life,
our own liberty,
our own pursuit of happiness
at the expense of all others.

How, O Lord, do we renounce
the citizenship of self
and find refuge in your reign?

How, O Lord, do we disarm
our hearts, our souls,
our minds, our strength?

How, O Lord, do we love
every person we meet
as wild and recklessly as you?

How, O Lord? How?