

Wandering Heart

Figuring out faith with Peter

Poetry Prayers Poems for Lent-Easter

Written by Rev. Sarah (Are) Speed

There are a number of ways to utilize poetry in your ministry. You might print and distribute these prayers to members in your community, or read them aloud to open and close study sessions. In worship, you could offer a poem as an opening reflection, a meditation during the sermon, a moment of reflection after the sermon, or as a written prayer printed in the bulletin. However you utilize these poems, please include credit as follows: Poem by Rev. Sarah A. Speed | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org



ASH WEDNESDAY

Wandering Heart: "Tune my heart"

Tune My Heart

Tune my heart.

Like an old violin,

like a worn down piano,

I have been left out in all manners of weather;

I have been left alone for far too long.

So like a concertmaster

with a steady hand,

tune me up.

Listen and learn

the cracked keys,

the broken strings.

Memorize the forgotten intervals

that even I did not know.

And then, when we're ready,

When this creaky heart is tuned,

teach me a new song.





THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT

Wandering Heart: *"I'm fixed upon it"*

Open Hands

We are born with the ability
to wrap our fingers around another,
to hold tight to what we know.
Maybe that's where the instinct comes from—
this clinging,
this sinking,
this holding on.
Maybe that's why Peter cries, "Never!"
when Jesus must leave.
From the very beginning
we've known how to hold tight.
So I pray:
open up my hands.
Uncurl my fingers
one by one.
Loosen the grip
that I hold unyielding.
Remind me that birds must fly
and children must grow
and leaves must fall.
And even though
we are born with the ability
to hold tight,
we can learn how to love
with open hands.

