

Rooted
in Christ



Loving God,
Grace me with a deeper Lenten awareness
of the tree of my soul.
Unless I am rooted in the soil of Your Way,
the limbs of my life will go unnourished.
Let me check the bark of my soul tree lest the scars
of indifference and material distractions
block the life-giving sap.
Open my eyes so I may see where my branches
need pruning, and guide me this Lent
using the shears of spiritual fasting,
intentional prayer, and almsgiving.
Help me clear the clutter that prevents
the cultivation of what is good for my soul life.
As I continue to walk through my Lenten journey,
may I envision the budding and growth
of a renewed faith, hope and love.
And may I realize that the journey itself
is the destination, as I give way
to a new flowering in my life. Amen.

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