Prayer of the wilderness

Lord of the Fast,

I come before you as a sinner But fully aware of your divine mercy.

Still, I need this fast.
For only in stepping away from the things of this world
Am I able to fathom the immeasurable gift
That is my redemption.

Turn my nose from the scents around me
That I may again know the sweet fragrance of Christ.
Numb my tongue from all that allures it
So that I may taste anew the bread of my salvation.
Dull my touch to all sensations

That I feel only the pulse of my heart longing to reconcile with my brother and my sister, and you, my maker.

Stop my ears from all that lure them
So that I may hear your song of mercy
calling me back to the embrace of my father.
Blind my eyes from all that distracts them
So that I may gaze fully on the light of Christ.

And once we have met
There in wilderness
Then return me to the world.
Send me back among your people.
That I may fill their senses with all I have found in you:

All that is good All that is loving All that is merciful.

Amen

