

Explorer

Lord, I'm still seeking, still hungry for more.

I've tasted with thanks so much that is good, and some that is not,

And I've found a lot of contentment, it's just,

I guess I want to be sure I'm not missing anything.

So while I'm cautious about being snared or disappointed,

I'm still looking, eyes open to new possibilities,

Heart willing to find new depths.

I'm walking by the ocean and listening to hymns,

Enjoying the solitude, exploring the silence,

Reading the mystics and world-forsakers

Who claimed to discover a greater ecstasy,

Somewhere out there, or inside, I'm not completely sure.

Help me in my search! Guide me.

Show me what to look for and help me find, like you promised,

And remind me constantly that I'm really only looking

Because I've already been found by you,

You who came to seek and rescue strays, giving us safe rest in you.

I believe it.

Just let me feel it more,

That my praise and celebration may be all the more convincing.

For your sake.

Amen