

Weekly Meditation June 9, 2010

By Rev. Teri Lubbers

Dangerous Prayers

Let us pray dangerously. Let us not hold back a little portion, dealing out our lives – our precious minutes and our energies – like some efficient accountant. Let us rather pray dangerously – unsafe, profligate, wasteful! Let us ask for nothing less than the Infinite ravage us. Let us ask for nothing less than annihilation in the Fires of Love. ~ Regina Sara Ryan, “Dangerous Prayers”

I loved the poem from Rev. David’s sermon last Sunday. This quote is only a part. But even this little part feels like more than I can do. I rarely pray dangerously. Do you? Words that might describe my praying are: cautious, conservative, controlled, careful, comfortable...safe.

Truth is, if I prayed dangerously God might take me seriously. I might take me seriously. But I might fall flat on my face, I might fail or look foolish. But than again, I might learn to fly, I might grow into my calling and be transformed.

If we prayed with abandon what would it sound like? If we prayed with fire in our belly, what would it feel like? If we prayed without cynicism or pragmatism or being realistic what would come into being? Would the world as we know it come to an end? Maybe...

I am beginning to think perhaps I would prefer annihilation in the Fires of Love to living life as an efficient manager of the mundane and predictable. I mean, really, what have we got to lose? Take a chance, pray one dangerous thing today...

Prayer: Creator, Jesus taught that whoever seeks to save their life will lose it but that whoever loses their life for your sake will find it. Help me find my life today and not be afraid to live it fully, in your Presence, in your grace, holding nothing back. Amen.