

Winter Psalm of Fire & Light

(adapted from Edward Hay's book: Prayers for a Planetary Pilgrim)

O Darkness of the arriving winter, from your wide mouth come the wild winds of arctic cold that swirl about my home.

Sometimes you come stalking in the snow, like a giant prehistoric beast, to pound upon my roof with icy claws.

In less technological times, before the days of central heating, us – Earth's children – gathered around a blazing fire to find warmth from your icy breath.

We found around those flames of fire another gift, the great blessing of family, the warmth of the circle of companionship, a never-dying firebrand that frightens away the worst of beasts that haunt the human heart.

May the family of feasts of this dark season, the holidays and parties, and the festivals of inner fire be carnivals of community for each of us.

May our merrymaking be family-making, friendship-making, and so, therefore, be holy making for us.

O Source of Light and Warmth, make each of us during this cold dark season your faithful friend. Make us your fire and light-maker of peace, joy, hope, love and compassion.

