

When the going gets tough!



White and delicate, the snowdrop
heaves its way through snow and ice,
emerging into the darkness of winter; a
nugget of hope and beacon of light.

Trembling in the cold winter wind it
holds its head bravely,
engaging in the struggle of creation.

God of creation,
open our eyes to the strength that
indwells us.
Nurture our potential to be tough yet
gentle.

Give us hearts for the cold of winter,
energise us with your passion,
turn us from cloister to crag; from
satisfaction to sacrifice.

Transformed by your love, let us be
orienteers of the outrageous,
unmaskers of injustice,
gladiators of your gospel of compassion.
Hope in a harsh world.

Heather Whyte, March 2006