



Beneath a canopy of stars, a panoply of doors.

So many doors,
an entrance or an exit,
imprisonment or escape,
a place of safety or of fear.
Real or imagined doors block out the light
and diminish our growth.
Doors separate,
and in the darkness doubts and fears enter our minds
and we see ogres and monsters and feel afraid.

We need light,
to see, to understand, to grow.
God of love, your light brings hope,
and opens wide the doors that bind
allowing fantasies of mind,
the doors that separate and segregate,
that feed our fears and nurture hate.

Do not be afraid, for we are one,
and all creation binds us.
In God's love we have no need of doors,
no need to close ourselves away,
for grace brings peace,
to mind, to soul, to all that is.
And the Christ light caresses the world.

Beneath a canopy of stars, a panoply of doors
opened wide in love and grace
bring hope to every child, in every place.

Heather Whyte 2021

*May you know the light of God in your life this Christmas,
and may the love of God bring you peace*