

A painting of a wooden cross on a hillside. The cross is made of light-colored wood and stands on a patch of yellowish ground. In the background, there are dark, rolling hills or mountains under a blue sky with white clouds. The overall style is impressionistic with visible brushstrokes.

# *Prayers from the District*

~ By James Pickin (London Learning and Development Coordinator)

Disturb us, Lord, when We are too well pleased with ourselves,  
When our dreams have come true  
Because we have dreamed too little,  
When we arrived safely  
Because we sailed too close to the shore.

Disturb us, Lord, when  
With the abundance of things we possess  
We have lost our thirst  
For the waters of life;  
Having fallen in love with life,  
We have ceased to dream of eternity  
And in our efforts to build a new earth,  
We have allowed our vision  
Of the new Heaven to dim.

Disturb us, Lord, to dare more boldly,  
To venture on wider seas  
Where storms will show your mastery;  
Where losing sight of land,  
We shall find the stars.  
We ask You to push back  
The horizons of our hopes;  
And to push into the future  
In strength, courage, hope, and love.

Amen