Ages of a River

We know this doesn't really have a context! Not all our imagery is drawn from the inner city. This prayer follows a river on its journey from source to sea as a metaphor for life's journey.

God of the ageing river Young and gurgling thrown this way and that by obstacles in the stream we encounter you in the exploration of childhood curiosity.

God of the ageing river Steady and swirling moving rapidly towards a destination we encounter you in the decisions of young adulthood.

God of the ageing river Full spate, passionate, powerful a force carving a new channel we encounter you in the purposefulness of middle age.

God of the ageing river Slow, meandering, horizons ever broadening we encounter you in the fullness of older age.

God of the ageing river We come from all ages of life needing to encounter you and receive the water of life.

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