

Dancing Scarecrow

This prayer was actually written during Advent, but we think it would work at any time of the year. The title was added after we started the website, but it seems to express what the prayer is about.

Before the world began
you sang a lonely song
and from your music
beauty and harmony were created

When the world was new
you sang a merry tune
leading the dance
and teaching us to sing

When we were growing up
we thought we knew the music
we thought we could sing without you
we sang out of key

Yet still you sang on
in a stable at Bethlehem
you cried a foolish tune
which we could not hear

And on a tree on a hill
your song was a lament
weeping bitter tears
as the noise drowned out the music

But the music played on
and three days later
you danced a wild jig
for the music could not die

And still the music plays
and people join the song
with different voices, different tunes
a sweet harmony of praise

So accept our song, guide our voices
and meld us with your symphony
till all the world can hear the music
and learn to sing in tune.

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