morning prayer (Mark 1: 35-38)

Scripture:

Very early in the morning, before daylight, Jesus went off to a lonely place where he prayed. Simon and the others went out, too, searching for him; and when they found him they said, "Everyone is looking for you." Then Jesus answered, "Let's go to the nearby villages so that I may preach there too; for that is why I came."

Meditation:

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it was early morning
the stars still
present
jesus
       had tossed and turned
       all night
       thinking
       of what had passed
       through him
       during the day
it was 4:00 am
jesus sat up
       in his bed
       listening
       to the silence
       of early morning
felt full of faces
       full of events
       during this last day
       full of memories
jesus knew
       he wanted to go
       down by the lake
       before everyone else rose
walking slowly
       down the path
       that led to the shore
reflecting
       on stories of women
       in a nearby village
       the suffering their lives contained
jesus
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had been moved
       by listening to them
       their pain entered into him
       whirled around
       so fast during the night
       that he needed
       to let some of it out
       release the intensity
       by the water
jesus looking up
at the stars
feeling the vastness
of the universe
jesus
arriving at the shore
       of the lake
he knew
       far out
       the fishermen were
       making their way back
for the present
there was no one
only company
       was the profound silence
       of the early morning
jesus
       in the stillness
       in the darkness
sat down
along the shore
       praying
       abba
               i have come here
               this morning
               because i want
               to let your presence
                      fill me
               it has been so hard
               as of late
               as i walked yesterday
               a group followed me
               their children were sick
               they wanted me
               to lay hands on them
               the tears
               and the anguish
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moved me
       abba
              i needed to be
              at the village
              but i could not leave
                      that group
              i laid my hands
              on the heads of those small ones
              your light abba
              flowed through me
              into those ones
              now cured
abba
i know you understand
what i am saying
       yesterday very soon
       there was a whole
       hillside of requests
       filling every empty space
abba
       i know you understand
       more than anyone else
       when i tell you
              this early morning
              i wanted to run
abba
       felt drained
              exhausted
              and even empty
abba
       the one i love
       that is why
       i have come here
       i don't want
              to feel overwhelmed
              don't want to
abba
       i look out
              into the distance
              i know
              there are many fishing boats
              returning
              but i see nothing
abba
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of the mothers

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sometimes
       i don't feel you close
       i know
              you cannot solve all this
              for me
       i have just come here
              to sit with you a while
       to tell you
              what has been happening to me
              because
              i know you care
abba
       i find when i am
       with you
       i have the strength
              to return
              to work
abba
       tears streaming down
              that leper
              who approached me
              yesterday
              who was so disfigured
       remaining in silence
abba
       sometimes
       the suffering
              of our people
              is so great
jesus
feeling his abba
close
very present
in this moment
abba
       yesterday afternoon
       i passed through the center
       of the village
       naomi ran out
       of her house
       she told me
       how the night before
       four roman soldiers
       had bound her son
       for plotting
       to overthrow their power
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she asked me
              to help her
abba
       i felt so powerless
              so weak
       walking through those garrison doors
              to downstairs
       walking into the cell
       where they had beaten
              joshua
more tears streaming
down jesus' face
       as he told his abba
       the cruelty of the empire
how the youth
of the country
       were being annihilated
by a fearful monster
jesus
peering out
into the darkness
reflecting
       on how so much injustice
       is so cruel
       how it destroys
       so much human life
as jesus
sat praying
with his abba
something began
to happen
once again
everything made sense
jesus felt
       deep union
       closeness
that morning
by the lake
in the early dawn
once again
everything made sense
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