

Water of Life- a Baptismal Blessing

Come worship at this temple
Graced by a never ending flow.
Birthed of mountain,
Bound for ocean home,
Playing in forge of fire,
Telling tales of violent past.

Draw on the energy,
Let it feed your soul,
Be healed by its purity.
Take refuge in the solace of this pool
Where rage is swallowed
And all is forgotten.

Drink deeply of this well to fill your soul,
To spill out abundantly, without compulsion or will
Accept the invitation to join in never-ending flow,
The circle that cannot be broken.
For this is the water of life –
Pure, abounding, free.

So enter the waters and let go.
Let go of thought, word and deed.
Be washed
Be filled
And sparkle.