

A Baptismal Blessing

Welcome to the world o little one,
And know that you and I are the same.
Both children, though different in age.
Made by the One from whom all blessings flow.
Always loved, forever forgiven.

Your journey has just begun, pregnant with potential.
Nothing is decided, nothing set; opportunity beckons.
Choose well as you navigate your path.
Set your course by a true compass.

You are formed, yet unformed,
Unburdened by regret, failure and fatigue.
You are just what you were designed to be,
Made perfect in the image of God who loves you.

May you never lose the wonder of now,
And may you see beauty in all things.
May you be humbled by awe,
Take strength from the struggle,
Draw wisdom from every circumstance.

May you reflect the God who made you,
Slow to anger, swift to bless,
Overflowing in kindness and love,
Generous, forgiving, courageous and true.

And as you ripen with age,
May you bear much fruit.
May you know who you really are

May you know your true purpose.

May you never stop exploring,

Never stop trusting,

Never stop imagining,

Never stop believing.

And may the road rise up to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face;

The rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,

May God hold you in the palm of His hand.¹

Copyright John Fleetwood, 2022. All rights reserved.

¹ Celtic blessing