

PRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR– *Naomi Linnell*

Of your charity,
oh my Lord,
let me weep.
For tears touched
by the magic of sunlight
become diamonds,
and golden memories
light up my dark road.

In your compassion,
oh my Lady,
let me flourish
like a Chinese plum tree
that blooms in winter,
flowers of pink and red,
bright with bitter ice
melting into love.

I offer you thanks,
for you sweet angel
who led me away
from self destruction
to a great high plain,
where the circle whirls
and life has no ending.

My spirit may rest now,
your heart in mine,
and mine in yours.
Washed by soft tears,
my eyes will no more
recognise deep despair,
for here is the place
of everlasting love.