



# WA Josephite Associates



## *Joseph the Dreamer*

*Man of justice, man of integrity,  
holy Joseph, be our guide;*

*In our loving and in our dying,  
work with us Joseph, side by side.*

*Joseph the Just One, Joseph the Dreamer,*

*Teach us to seek the Reign of God  
Dreaming in wisdom, living in courage,  
Seeing and showing the face of God*

(Josephite Prayer Book 1 page 26)

## *Reflecting*

*God of the desert*

*calling us into the journey of Lent,  
enabling us to refocus and reanimate  
our commitment to you and your people.*

*We ask this through Jesus, the discerning One,  
and the Spirit who leads.*

*Amen*

(Josephite Prayer Book 1 page 133)

**AUTUMN 2013**

## *Child of Wonder*

*Praise Yahweh, my soul*

*I will praise Yahweh all my life,*

*I will make music to my God as long as I live. (Psalm 146: 1)*



To be a child of wonder you must learn to take off your shoes often. Taking off your shoes is a sacred ritual. It is a hallowed moment of remembering the goodness of space and time. It is a way of celebrating the goodness of space and time. It is a way of celebrating the *holy ground* on which you stand. If you want to be a child of wonder cherish the truth that time and space are holy. Whether you take off your shoes symbolically or literally matters little. What is important is that you are alive to the *holy ground* on which you stand and to the *holy ground* that you are.

*My bare feet walk the earth reverently*

*For everything keeps crying*

*Take off your shoes*

*The ground you stand on is holy*

*The ground of your being is holy.*

*When the wind sings through the pines*

*like a breath of God*

*awakening you to the sacred present*

*calling your soul to new insights*

*Take off your shoes!*

*When the sun rises above your rooftops*

*colouring your world with dawn*

*be receptive to this awesome beauty.*

*put on your garment of adoration.*

*Take off your shoes!*



*When the Red Maple drops its last leaf of summer  
wearing its "burning bush" robes no longer  
read between its barren branches, and*

*Take off your shoes!*

*When sorrow presses close into your heart  
begging you to put your trust in God alone*

*filling you with a quiet knowing*

*that God's hand is not too short to heal you*

*Take off your shoes!*

*When a new person comes into your life*

*like a mystery about to unfold*

*and you find yourself marvelling over*

*the frailty and splendour of every human being*

*Take off your shoes!*

*When, during the wee hours of the night*

*you drive slowly into the new day*

*and the morning's fog, like new day*

*hovers mysteriously above you*

*Take off your shoes!*

*Take off your shoes of distraction*

*Take off your shoes of ignorance and blindness*

*Take off your shoes of hurry and worry*

*Take off anything that prevents you*

*From being a *child of wonder*.*

*Take off your shoes;*

*The ground you stand on is holy.*

*The ground you are is holy.*