

Water of Life- a Baptismal Blessing

Come worship at this temple

Graced by a never-ending flow.

This water is birthed of mountain -

Raw life spewing into a forge of fire,

Where violent present meets 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.

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