

THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT BEING AN EPISCOPALIAN by Ron Starbuck

There is something
about
being an Episcopalian.
Something that draws me,
engages me,
moves me forward,
makes me think,
and makes me quake.
There is something there,
something that defines me,
embraces me,
holds me wholly
and holy still,
within, thy stillness.

Something, that rings true
across and through the mind.
Something that touches,
that binds and almost breaks,
that bends a heart,
to hear a voice.
Something that knows a love,
and feels a joy,
that sees a mystery
to which I smile,
as you smile back.

God in heaven
we are a community
that one day soon.

I hope;
I pray,
will know no bounds
or boundaries
in this world.
Thy kingdom
comes;
thy will,
will be done,
on earth
as much
as in heaven.

Unexpectedly
it may seem to some
in spite
of all we fear to do
or do not do.
By your good grace,
thy kingdom comes,
ready or not,
here it comes,
within us,
all around us.
It comes with
or without expectation,
time to wake up.

Now!