



“Wade In” by Rev. Sarah Reed

Over time, wind and water will sand down the edges of a stone. For humans, our wind and water is the grief of the world.

Stay here long enough and pieces of you will be pressed upon by life’s never-ending stream.

It’s enough to make you weary. It’s enough to make you question. It’s enough to make you quiet. And yet, the stream continues.

So do not be afraid to stand in that water. Wade in. Soak the hem of your jeans. Drip wet footprints through every room in your house.

Let the water stains tell your story. And when your body grows weary of swimming, name the stream. Acknowledge your weariness.

For eventually, you will pick flowers from the opposite bank. And over and over again, we’ll tell this story.

And over and over again, a weary world will rejoice.