

The Lord's Prayer

Translated from the Aramaic into English by Mark Hathaway (Aramaic being the language spoken by the Christ)

O cosmic brother of all radiance and vibration!

Soften the ground of our being and carve out a space within us
where your presence can abide.

Fill us with your creativity so that we may be empowered to bear
the fruit of our mission.

Let each of our actions bear fruit in accordance with our desire.

Endow us with the wisdom to produce and share what each being
needs to grow and flourish.

Untie the tangled threads of destiny that bind us, as we release
each other from the entanglements of past mistakes.

Do not let us be seduced by that which would divert us from our
true purpose, but illuminate the opportunities of the present
moment.

For you are the ground and the fruitful vision, the birth power
and the fulfillment, and all is gathered and made whole once
again.

God of the Wild, you are different from what I expected. I cannot predict you. You are too free to be captured for the sake of my understanding. I can't find you in the sentimentalism of religion. You are everywhere I least expect to find you. You are not the force that saves me from the pain of living; you are the force that brings me life even in the midst of pain.

-- Adolfo Quezada