

The Open Door

Jesus, you are the open door.
You stand there, between
me and the outer world.
You invite me outside, to see
and respond to the suffering
of the world. Help me see
your face in the poor, the sick
and the lonely.

Jesus, you are the open door.
You open up my inner world.
You invite me to let go of
my worries and cares, my
doubts and contradictions.
They escape into a wider
space and gain perspective.
Thank you, Jesus.

