

## Prayer

Beloved Mother, Mother Beloved,

How can I thank You for creatively breathing me into each moment of my present embodiment?

How can I not be grateful for Your exquisite Love gazing at me and through me whenever I dare to slow down and allow You to show Yourself to me?

Oh Mother, Oh my most belov'd Mother how many innumerable ways I have been unconsciously grieving my loss of you and how my soul cries out for You to come back to me, to take me back as your only child.

Living and dying from one embodiment to another has worn out my ego nature's separated ways of pretending I no longer need You.

I am no longer entranced by the flimsy promises of our every day world.

But I am striving with all of my might to get untangled from the worldly web that continuously wants to more tightly weave me into its clutches so that I fall deeper into the forgetfulness about my desire to cherish You?

Only Your Grace, Mother, will extricate me from this drugged - like state, of this, I am sure. I am giving up, I am letting go, I am surrendering to You.

And may it be so that from this day, henceforth, I shall give myself back to You just as the lost child when found by his/her Mother, jumps so gladly back into Her safe embrace.

I am coming back to You, Mother. I am leaving my useless desires for anything else but You for in the deepest part of the true me; I know that finding my way back to You will cause my everyday to be wondrously divined.

Don't give up on me, Mother. I am coming back into Your arms to stay forever and a day.