#Living Psalm 116:1-4, 12-19\_ Lindsay

When the world ignored me,

God recognized me.

When my voice got lost in the cacophony of urgent speech and sounds,

God heard me.

When I entered into spaces and seemed to invisible to others in the room,

God saw me.

When I was received with hospitality or delightful curiosity,

God welcomed me.

I love the God who recognizes, hears, sees, and welcomes.

I love the Holy One!

I will turn toward that God every time.

And I will recognize, see, hear, and welcome

In thanksgiving and remembrance

In joy and solidarity.

It is no sacrifice;

It is an abundant blessing

To return to the world

The goodness given to me.