

## Gentle God

*Much of our writing is an attempt to find a language for God that is non-patriarchal. Here we explore the image of God as the gentle God, not in a soppy, sentimental sense but in the sense of having a quiet inner strength, seen here through the children, women and men we meet everyday.*

Gentle God

In the dappled sunlight through the blazing leaves of autumn  
we see the warmth of your gentleness

In the children at play laughing in the school yard  
we see the delight of your gentleness

In the teenage mother taking on the world  
we see the strength of your gentleness

In the father bathing a newborn baby  
we see the tenderness of your gentleness

In the rush of juggling work and home  
we see the determination of your gentleness

In the stopping by to see a neighbour  
we see the compassion of your gentleness

In the older man sharing tea with a new neighbour  
we see the companionship of your gentleness

**Gentle God**

**Go gently with us**

**as we tread gently on your earth.**

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