

Dandelions Break Through Concrete

You may have guessed, I love the buzz of urban life. But often there is a kind of precariousness feel to much of community life. However, when spring arrives, the city is at its optimistic best and bristles with confidence.

God of creation,
Spring turns to summer
Leaves burst forth
The rain falls upon the earth
The moon tugs the tidal seas
Day follows night and night follows day
Mountains look down from their lofty heights
Forests inhale deeply cleaning the air
A majestic confidence breathed through creation.

God of our urban culture,
Dandelions break through concrete, proclaiming your glory
Birds sing in back yards, building nests for the next generation
Café umbrellas flutter in the warm breeze
Glasses chink to the sound of gentle laughter
Skyscrapers shoot their way confidently into the sky
Steel windmill sculptures celebrate industrial heritage
Street entertainers croon familiar songs of lovers
A bustling confidence of urban culture.

God of our diverse community,
A toddler takes her first faltering steps
An elderly woman sits regally on a bench enjoying the view
A young man questions his sexuality
A couple begin to decorate their first home together
A grandmother takes grandchildren to the museum
A woman becomes an apprentice and steps inside the university
A man sits in Piccadilly with his dog, basking in the glory of spring
A quiet confidence seeping through community.

God of creation
God of our urban culture
God of our community
breathe through us your quiet assurance
breathe through us your steadfast love
breathe through us your gentle confidence
That we may be all you aspire us to be.

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