



SIEBENQUELL

Shelter me, O God



SOURCE: GREG NUNES © UNSPLASH

Lord, shelter my home,
the people who accept and welcome me as the person I am before you.
Shelter everything that is precious to me
And everything that is necessary for life.

Shelter not only fields and meadows, houses and shops,
but keep watch of those who are my beloved,
over my security,
my vitality and joy of life,
my creativity and the opportunity to employ it,
the chance to fashion my life.

Shelter everything that constitutes my home

that those who are my beloved might not be lost, because they cannot approach me,

that my security might not be confused with a suffocating narrowness,

that my vitality and joy of life may be set free by moving other people to astonishment and enthusiasm,

that my creativity and the opportunity to employ it do not agonizingly drown in my fearfulness,

that the chance to fashion my life does not remain a dream for a far distant day on which neither risk nor danger looms.

Shelter everything, that home means to me
and I will set out on the journey
and I will not forget the giver of home and haven.

Erik Riechers SAC

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