

# Keep Me in Touch with My Dreams

*By Ted Loder*

O Lord,  
in the turbulence  
    and the loneliness  
        of my living from day to day  
        and night to night,  
keep me in touch with my roots,  
    so I will remember where I came from  
    and with whom;  
keep me in touch with my feelings,  
    so I will be more aware of who I really am  
    and what it costs;  
keep me in touch with my mind  
    so I will know who I am not  
    and what that means;  
and keep me in touch with my dreams,  
    so I will grow toward where I want to go  
    and for whom.

O Lord,  
deliver me  
    from the arrogance of assuming  
        I know enough to judge others;  
deliver me  
    from the timidity of presuming  
        I don't know enough to help others;  
deliver me  
    from the illusion of claiming I have changed enough  
        when I have only risked a little,  
that, so liberated,  
    I will make some of the days to come different.

O Lord  
I ask not to be delivered  
    from the tensions that wind me tight,  
but I do ask for  
    a sense of direction in which to move once wound,  
    a sense of humor about my disappointments,  
        a sense of respect for the elegant puzzlement of being human,  
        and a sense of gladness for your kingdom  
            which comes in spite of my fretful pulling and tugging.

O Lord  
nurture in me  
    the song of a lover,  
        the vision of a poet,  
            the questions of a child,  
                the boldness of a prophet,  
                    the courage of a disciple.

O Lord  
it is said you created people  
    because you love stories.  
Be with me as I live out my story.

*And please be with St. Andrew's as we live out our story.  
Amen*

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