

Advent: Let God be God . . .

About this article

During this season of Advent, we are reminded that God often takes us by surprise. In this poem, we hear how God is not bound by our concepts and demands. Rather, God reveals himself as he will and in unexpected ways.

Being in the wilderness reminds me to let God be God.

When I'm at home

In the day to day

I forget

Sometimes I try to make God mine

To make God do things the way I think they should be done.

Sometimes I forget that it's not my job to be God

I think that every problem in the world is mine to solve

And that I'm not allowed to make mistakes.

But being in the wilderness reminds me to let God be God

Could I imagine such beauty? Could I picture it in my mind?

Could I paint it on a canvas? Could I even capture its glory with a camera?

I couldn't do any of those.

But God has done them all, and more.

God has imagined it all, painted it, and given it *life*.

I couldn't do that. But I do have the chance to see it.

I hear it, the sound of the river that never stops changing.

I smell it, the freshness of the air after a rain.

I feel it, cold dirt in my hands and warm sun on my skin.

And being in the wilderness reminds me to let God be God.

So that I can be grateful for this gift, the life that surrounds me.

And I can cherish it, and protect it

From those who forget that God is God.

So that I can be grateful for this gift, the life within me.

Because God, who has given *life* to the wilderness

Has breathed that life into me.

And though I'll soon forget...

Being in the Wilderness reminds me to let God be God.

Acknowledgments

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