



A Liturgy for **My Dreams**

Oh God, as I think of dreams  
I remember Joseph  
and his literal night time dreams  
about his future.

While my dreams may come to me  
in the day,  
I ask that you help me steward them  
with more maturity than young Joseph  
used with those around him.

God, you give these dreams as ways for  
humanity to experience the Kingdom of God  
here on earth.  
You use them to fight injustice,  
inspire the downtrodden,  
equip and educate those we encounter.

I pray that you will help me love you,  
the Dream-Giver, more than the dream.

I ask that you will keep me faithful to this dream  
for the long haul.  
Bring traveling companions along the way  
who will  
encourage me,  
help me carry this dream,  
and remind me of who I am and  
Whose I am when the path feels long.

You have given me desires and gifts.  
May I use them wisely in the cultures I live  
and among the people I cross paths with.  
Bring wise counselors and develop my long-suffering muscles.

Thank you for this dream.  
For the ways it is fire in my belly,  
hope for my heart,  
and guides the work of my hand.

Amen