

# Get Involved: Pray

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EMBRACE Prayer Group  
April 2011

*"A man throws seed on the land. Night and day - while he sleeps, while he is awake - the seed is sprouting and growing; how, he does not know." Mark 4:26-28*

A short time ago we had the vernal equinox which points up the rebirth, renewal and growth we observe all around us in nature. Everywhere we witness the flowering forth of the daffodil seeds that have been dormant through the winter. In many ways EMBRACE is a sower of seeds, especially the seeds of compassion and welcome for the stranger who may happen to arrive in our midst.

**Our hope and prayer this month is that the seeds we all sow will germinate and fully flower in the fertile ground of the churches and that concern for those on the margins will lead members and leaders to effective action on their behalf.**

*Contributed by Dan Healy*

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## A Creed for the Sowing of Seeds

**I believe** that this is one of earth's finest moments that the sun lifting yellows and greens into life is much like God's own Spirit of love lifting life into us.

**I believe** that the call to be a sower of the Word is a privilege and a blessing, that no one can ever earn the right or claim the duty, that it is a gift freely given and a ministry to be constantly celebrated in gratitude.

**I believe** that great things can come forth from even the tiniest seed planted in love and cared for tenderly in the heart of another.

**I believe** that usually only God knows what sprouting and greening will come from the Word planted through our ministry; I am content in knowing that I have tried, with the Sower's grace, to seed the Word in faith and with joy.

**I believe** that even the most insignificant aspects of life can be the seed of God's gifting, that deeper faith can root and mature in very ordinary soil.

**I believe** that some dying of seed has to take place before it can give itself over to life, that every heart has its germination time, its dark moment before the future hallowedness of harvest comes.

**I believe** that it takes much patience to allow the seed we plant to take root and to grow in its own good time.

**I believe** that my life will always know its season of hope, that I will find flowers after every finality of ice and snow, that I will find green growing things after every harsh, barren reign of winter's rage, and most of all,

**I believe** in the Sower of all seed, in the God of Springtime, in the Giver of all good and growing things, my Lord and my God!