

Prayer of Strength (for Tamar):

Now, in this moment,

I close my eyes and stand alone with my God.

Here in the Presence,

I find the quiet strength that withstands the winds of time,
and meets with grace the solitary Path.

Even in the steady rain of disappointment, I have stood strong.

Rejection, abandonment, blame, regret, grief, shame,
all slip over my shoulders
like a silken veil caught away by the wind.

I am still standing. I know how to wait.

In the fullness of time,

praise will beget a new beginning through me.

I know who I am--a vessel to a holy purpose.

I am the quiet, steadfast strength of simply knowing Truth.

I am the fresh, new green of the grass,
and I grow in the dust along the roadside
where nothing else *can* grow.

Like the phoenix, I spring up again and again
from the ashes of outworn dreams.

I stand here at the crossroads, upright, irresistible.

Though hidden by the veils of time and space,
and answering to many names,

I am still myself--a standing forth of divinity.

I am eternal.

I overcome, for I am the perennial starting point
of a new and larger life –
not for myself alone,
but also for all those who will come after me.

Holy Spirit, keep me strong.

Lift the veil of illusion.

I lean upon Your staff of Truth.

Your promise to me, like a seal upon my heart, is this:

*in place of double heartache, twin blessings;
opening, where all seemed closed,
sunrise replacing sunset.*

When my moment comes,

praise Spirit,

Like the phoenix, I'll arise.

I am the Strength of Spirit.

**I am Tamar,
Woman of Power.**