



## *Magnificat of Waiting for the Fullness of Time*

My soul reflects quietly on your fullness,  
and my spirit grows stronger in the hope of your promise,  
God, my redeemer, because you have filled me with  
the knowing that you are alive within me.

Yes, day by day through the course of time  
my awareness of the call to blessed fulfillment increases  
for you have done great things for me.

Holy is this time,  
and patience is your gift  
to all who nurture the seed of your love.

You have changed my life;  
I was so confident and unknowing.

You have deflected my fervent thrust toward iron-clad goals,  
and spread before me your vision of fragile simplicity.

My longing to be a healing and reconciling person to your people  
is affirmed within the daily comings and goings of my life;  
my illusions of my own wholeness are mercifully revealed.

You are here now in this seeming emptiness of waiting,  
remembering your intent,  
... according to the promise made in the beginning of time...  
remembering your intent to reach through the work of my life  
that your fullness may be known now, in our time.