Night Prayer: Holy Ground: Tread Gently
You will need: Candle, paper footprints, pens

Please feel free to take off your shoes and make yourself comfortable

God of fire and burning bush
Come meet us on holy ground
Come sit with us
Inspire and challenge us
Dazzle us with your creation

God of surprises
Come meet us on holy ground
Come sit with us
Move and provoke us
Startle us with your beauty

Song: Come, Holy Spirit
  Come, Holy Spirit
  Maranatha
  Come, Lord, come

Reading: Exodus 3:1-6

We confess that we are in danger of losing connection with the earth.
We have lost the art of walking bare foot on bare soil.
We forget that we do not own the ground we walk on
We seldom tread gently enough

Forgive us, loving God

We confess that we are in danger of losing connection with each other
We stand alone rather than walk side by side
We stamp our feet and make selfish demands
We tread on each others’ toes

Forgive us, loving God. Amen

Where is holy ground?
Holy ground is found at home, at work, in city streets and on Welsh beaches
Holy ground is where we have come from and where we are heading
Holy ground is under our feet and in places where we fear to tread.

What does holy ground look like?
Holy ground is grass and mud, sand and puddles
Holy ground is cracked pavements and polished shop floors
Holy ground is finding beauty in ordinary places

What does holy ground feel like?
Holy ground is soft underfoot, it caresses your feet
Holy ground is strong and firm, supporting your tiredness
Holy ground is flowers springing up and hot coals burning

Who stands on holy ground?
We do. Strangers, friends, fellow travellers
Recognising each other
Standing together on the same holy ground

Where do you find holy ground? Please take a few minutes to write on the footprints that are scattered around. When you have finished, come and place them in the centre, near the candle.

The world cannot be discovered by a journey of miles, no matter how long, but only by a spiritual journey, a journey of one inch, very arduous and humbling and joyful, by which we arrive at the ground at our feet, and learn to be at home.” (Wendell Berry)

Taize chant: Within our darkest night, you kindle a fire that never dies away, that never dies away.