

THIRTEEN WAYS TO LOOK AT LENT
-A.M. Fletcher

This Lent:
His skies have sanctified my eyes
His woods closer than the King's palace

This Lent:
Spending time in the desert
Uncovering the valuable
Stone by stone

This Lent:
Will I add or subtract to
All I am carrying?

The Lent:
The wilderness
Shines with promise

This Lent:
40 days of anticipating
Resurrection

This Lent:
Spring and Darkness lie
Like opposites attracted

This Lent:
My pace My timing
Will it be a time of
Stillness or walking?

This Lent:
What about service?
What about fasting?
Is sacrifice asking?

This Lent:
His bread
His wine transformed
Easter expecting

This Lent:
40 days will speed fast
Like one love covering another

This Lent:
Chapters and Verses
Will call you

This Lent:
I will go to my desk and
Wait for the Angel to come
I will see and be seen clearly

This Lent:
His solitude
His passions
His endurance
His asking

TRAVELING THROUGH LENT
- A.M. Fletcher

Lent is like
packing for a trip.
Are you going on a
cruise to nowhere?
A spontaneous weekend
excursion?
A train ride for a
change of scenery?
Do you have an
itinerary planned?
Will you be gone
the whole 40 days,
or never leave
home at all?
Will you take the
basics you rely on,
or decide on a hue
perhaps in a color
that is a deeper
slice of blue?
Will you travel
light or heavy?
Will you bring
home the new?
What will you
leave behind?
Give away?
Change forever?
Will you show
the world?
Or keep what
you've found
inside the quiet
part of you.

PREPARING THE SOUP
A.M. Fletcher

Lent is like making
a late winter soup:
Will you be able to
tenderize the same
old roots?
Or do you long
for the birth of
fresh and new
to name itself
for you?
Should you use a
cup of reflection?
Or will a pinch do?
Do you long for the
cuisine of a continent
you think beyond
your reach?