

**Prompt me, God;  
but not yet. When I speak,  
Though it be you who speak  
Through me, something is lost.  
The meaning is in the waiting.**

*excerpt from RS Thomas*



The POOR wait for the rich to notice their plight and share with them;

The LONELY wait for the outgoing to reach out to them;

The FEARFUL wait for the courageous to take the first step  
and lead them;

The BEREAVED wait for time to somehow heal their pain;

The UNEMPLOYED wait for the answer to the job application;

The SICK wait for the results of the tests;

The EXPECTANT MOTHER waits for the safe delivery of her baby;

The YOUNG PERSON waits for the right person  
to come along as a partner;



Life is all about waiting ... waiting... waiting ...

Sometimes in sadness and sometimes in joy.

Sometimes there is fulfilment and satisfaction; sometimes not.

When we wait for things, our character grows. When we wait, our strength grows.

Ordinary people become extraordinary people when given the expectant hope of something greater. The difference between a movie and the spiritual life is that God actually does show up. Although it can sometimes seem like God will never show up, he does. He always will.

My prayer is that we won't waste the waiting.

Whatever it is that we're waiting on, let it be a time to grow.

God makes us wait, but it is out of his mercy and for our good. Let us wait in hope.