



God of the seasons, there is a time for everything; there is a time for birth, a time for dying and a time for rising. We need your grace and courage to enter into the conversion process.

In Summer, the trees are bearing fruit, fulfilling the promise of Spring. We, too, have our moments of fruition.

Like fallen leaves that lay in colored patterns upon the ground in Autumn, our lives have their own particular pattern of growth and surrender, with all their insecurity and risk-taking. Help us to let go.

There is always the dimension of mystery and wonder in our lives, always the need to recognize your power-filled mystery.

There are many gifts of growth within the season of surrender. Harvest must be waited for in faith and hope. Grant us patience when we do not see the blessings.

It is wisdom which enables us to know what needs to be left behind and what needs to be carried into the future. We yearn for insight and vision.

God of graciousness, you believe in us, you enrich us, you entrust us with the freedom to choose life. For all this we are grateful.

As we experience this season, may we allow it to speak to us of necessary change and growth and of preparation for seasons that lie beyond. Grant us an openness to the continuous process of letting go and moving on, which is part of our human condition. We know that you are our faithful companion on this journey. Your presence is blessing enough. Amen.

Adapted from A Prayer for Autumn Days by Sister Joyce Rupp, OSM