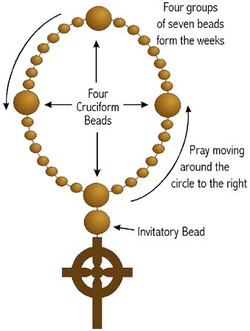
**Praying the Parable of the Sower**

**The Rev. Sylvia Miller-Mutia**

**Cross:** We pray to God, the One who creates, the One who befriends, the one who inspires; Who holds us close wherever we go, whatever we do, who’s holding us now.

**Invitatory:** God creates life. Life beholds beauty. Beauty begets love. Love is the life of God.

**Cruciform 1:** Remember the sower who went out to sow, and some seeds fell along the path and the birds ate the seeds…

**Week 1:** God, plant your love deep in me. (*Deep…)*

**Cruciform 2:** Remember the seeds that fell among stones, and the seeds could not take root, and the sun scorched the plants.

**Week 2:** God, let your love take root in me (*Root…)*

****Cruciform 3:** Remember the seeds that fell among the thorns, and the thorns choked the plants.

**Week 3:** God, make space for your love in me (*Space…)*

**Cruciform 4:** Remember the seeds that fell on good earth, and the plants grew and grew

**Week 4:** God let your love grow in me *(Grow…)*