



## A Celtic Prayer for the Second Week of Advent

In the lonely places  
The wilderness  
Where we stand forlorn  
Windswept and alone  
Your voice calls out

### **Prepare a way for the Lord**

In the dark places  
The shadows  
Where we hide our fears  
Embrace our tears  
Your voice calls out

### **Prepare a way for the Lord**

For the desert places in which we walk  
The streets we roam  
The paths we cross  
Guide our feet  
Take us to places  
Where you would go  
Give us words that you would use  
That in this Advent season  
Of promise and preparation  
We might point the way with John the Baptist  
To the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world!

O come, Thou Day-spring, from on high,  
And cheer us by thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel**  
**Shall come again and with us ever dwell**