## **FaithBIT**



## Your Hand Is Leading Us, Your Love Supporting Us By Cari Larsen

"Lord God, you have called your servants to ventures of which we cannot see the ending, by paths as yet untrodden, through perils unknown. Give us faith to go out with courage, not knowing where we go, but only that your hand is leading us, your love supporting us."

When I was in high school, I joined "the adult choir" at our small church and this was a favorite piece of our director, Ellis, and we sang it a lot. He even included the lyrics in a card he gave me for graduation. It's hard for me to just say the words—I feel compelled to sing them. It was a song that I thought about for quite a bit of college, but at some point, it faded from my memory.

As we've dealt with the COVID 19 pandemic, I've heard Pastor Angela say this blessing via church on Zoom. Hearing those words, I know in my heart so well has been an unexpected source of comfort each time I hear her say them.

This morning I walked through the Labyrinth at Immanuel and this hymn came to me again. One foot in front of the other. Head down just watching where I was going. Through the tight turns and longer expanses, even with an eye that could see exactly where I was heading and knowing that the path would lead directly there, these words came to mind: "your hand is leading us, your love supporting us". A reminder, I think, that even when we feel in control or when we want to feel in control or when everything is absolutely out of our control, we can rely on God to provide a path.