NATIONAL CATHOLIC REPORTER
Published on *National Catholic Reporter* (http://ncronline.org)

Dry Bones

Joyce Rupp | Feb. 1, 2011

Tiredness grounds me
Into a quiet stupor
of the spirit.

I yearn to be inspired,
to be lifted up, set free
beyond the place of deadness.

the struggle goes on,
however,
and you and I, God,
we exist together
with seemingly
little communion.

yet in the deepest part of me,
I believe in you,
perhaps more strongly than ever.

I am learning you
as a God of silence,
of darkness, deep and strong.

I do not wrestle anymore,
only wait, only wait,
for you to bring my dry bones
into dancing once again.

> *Our bones are dry,*
> *Our hope has gone;*
> *We are done for*
>
> -- Ezekiel 37:11

~~~
~~~

much energy is being taken from you? How much do you willingly give away? What can you do to have more balance in your life?
~~~
~~~