

# WHAT CAN'T WAIT

*Poetry Prayers by Sarah Are*

*Second Week of Advent*

## **REPENTANCE CAN'T WAIT** (PEACE CAN'T WAIT)

Sometimes,  
While the sky is still dark,  
I slip sock feet into tennis shoes and go for  
a walk.  
Step by step  
I ask my deepest questions,  
While the sky lets go of its deepest dark blue.  
Am I doing enough?  
Ink to indigo.  
Does my brother know how much I love him?  
Indigo to navy.  
Will my friends keep showing up?  
Navy to royal blue.  
Will we ever know peace?  
Royal blue to gold.

And after a while, my pilgrimage must end,  
So I turn apologetic feet toward home  
And walk my repentance back toward the sun.  
And once again, while I stand in sock feet and  
tennis shoes,  
God takes my breath away.  
For once again,  
The sky's deepest void is now a watercolor  
of light.

And I am reminded  
That like the sky,  
God touches everything.  
And I am reminded,  
That like the sky,  
Nothing is so broken that it can't be  
painted gold.

In the morning light, there is peace.