**Benediction for May 15th**

The debt of our sin;
Pierced,
Flowing downward,
Painting the wooden grain,
Greeting and renewing the dust of the earth.

The burden of the fall, and we, the fallen;
Lifted in an instant.
Chains broken and hearts revived.

And to all that once claimed rule over us,
We say this; aloud and as one.

"You lost."
Disarmed by Eternal goodness.
Defeated by Ascended glory.

Shame made powerless in the face of true love.

Brothers and sisters,
Go forth in the boundless love and power of Christ

Standing on the neck of evil in delight.
Growing glory.
Broken and beautiful.
Alive in the dreaming, the risking, the renewal.