



Power and Boundaries Workshop Southeastern Minnesota Synod

A Blessing For One Who Holds Power By John O'Donohue

May the gift of leadership awaken in you as a
vocation,
Keep you mindful of the providence that calls you to
serve.

As high over the mountains the eagle spreads its
wings,
May your perspective be larger than the view from
the foothills.

When the way is flat and dull in times of gray
endurance,
May your imagination continue to evoke horizon.

When thirst burns in times of drought,
May you be blessed to find the wells.

May you have the wisdom to read time clearly
And know when the seeds of change will flourish.

In your heart may there be a sanctuary
For the stillness where clarity is born.

May your work be infused with passion and creativity
And have the wisdom to balance compassion and
challenge.

May your soul find the graciousness
To rise above the fester of small mediocrities.
May your power never become a shell
Wherein your heart would silently atrophy.
May you welcome your own vulnerability
As the ground where healing and truth join.
May integrity of soul be your first ideal,
The source that will guide and bless your work.

John O'Donohue, from *"To Bless the Space Between Us"*