

## Tell your story

By Ouida Russea-Pihulyk

That day  
A compelling directional inner voice  
Carrying the sound of sacred purpose  
Became too loud to ignore  
Sharing the call some said stay others go  
Discerning, confirming  
You turned your ear towards the still small voice

And took a *fear not* step  
While asking: *Where do I sit in the greater narrative?*  
Meandering, the seemingly convoluted  
Yet so clear way  
Pondering  
Closed and open doors  
Both echoing the voice of God

When you stand at what appears to be  
The boundary of chaos  
Expand your creative imaginings to  
See the gift in disappointments  
Always share doubts with God  
In the form of a *seek first question*  
*What do you want me to do?*

Although answers appears eclectic, haphazard  
Hold your plans loosely  
Be as flexible as you are faithful  
Bending in compliant co-operation  
Step boldly into your new normal  
Chase a life of unforced rhythms

Remember to leave ample space  
Breathing, weaving room for God  
Embrace patience as your friend  
Then the unknown will give way to the known

Collectively exhale  
A sigh of accomplished relief  
Knowing  
We all like Jeremiah journey towards one place  
The promise of an *expected end*

Let Divine mystery unfold  
Then tell your story