

BLESSING THE DOORS

First let us say A blessing Upon all who have Entered here before Us.	A blessing can do How it appears like Nothing you expected How it arrives as Visitor, Outrageous invitation, Child;	More doors More blessings More who watch and Wait for you But here At this door of Beginning The blessing cannot Be said without you.
You can see the sign Of their passage By the worn place Where their hand rested On the doorframe As they walked through, The smooth sill Of the threshold Where they crossed.	How it takes the form Of angel Or dream; How it comes In words like <i>How can this be?</i> And <i>Lifted up the lowly.</i>	So lay your palm Against the frame That those before you Touched Place your feet Where others paused In this entryway.
Press your ear To the door For a moment before You enter And you will hear Their voices murmuring Words you cannot Quite make out But know are full of welcome.	How it sounds like <i>In the wilderness</i> <i>Prepare the way.</i> Those who wait For you know How the mark of A true blessing Is that it will take Where you did not Think to go.	Say the thing that You most need And the door will Open wide And by this word The door is blessed And by this word The blessing is begun From which Door by door The rest will come. ¹
On the other side These ones who wait – For you, If you not Know by now – Understand what	Once through this door There will be more:	

1

<https://adventdoor.com/2011>

</11/23/blessing-the-door/>
Through the Advent Door:

Entering a Contemplative
Christmas. Kindle.