

FACE TO FACE

We have come face to face, Father.

Face to face with death;

Face to face with despair;

Face to face with fear;

Face to face with uncertainty ...

And in such moments,

When we have had nothing left to fall back on,

We have come face to face with you.

Some who have never used your name,

 except in profanity,

Have called to you.

When we come face to face with you, Father,

We come face to faith with you.

We ask for so much,

 but expect so little.

We look for Jesus,

 but turn away when we see him.

We plead for your help,

 but commend ourselves on our success.

I've come face to face with new experiences, Father.

Let me come face to face with you—

Your love,

Your grace,

Your peace ...

Jesus spoke to her, 'Woman, why do you weep? Who are you looking for?' She, thinking that he was the gardener, said, 'Mister, if you took him, tell me where you put him so I can care for him.' Jesus said, 'Mary.' Turning to face him, she said in Hebrew, 'Rabboni!' meaning 'Teacher!' (John 20: 15–16, MSG)