



Treasure All This: An Ignatian Christmas Prayer

Jesus, you have taken this stable of my heart, my mind, my imagination,
Full of stubble and dust, and filled it with joy and wonder.

Mary and Joseph arrive, exhausted from their journey
In the throes of childbirth.
You are born a helpless, fragile, little baby
Needing so much, but offering even more.
When I hold you, I feel how much love flows through you
And into me, and out of me, towards you.

I get to proclaim good news with the angels,
Be amazed with the shepherds and run to adore you,
Journey with the Magi and bring my gifts to you.
In whatever way I come to you, you welcome me.
And so, I welcome you into this world, into my life.
I want to know you, love you, serve you.

Like Mary I treasure all this in my heart
My heart, so full of you.

By Dale Gish