

## Ezekiel 37 – Reflection

What thoughts and feelings stand out to you from the meditation?

What images stand out from your imagination?

What did you experience in your body?

Reflect on the experience of being dead, dry bones. How did this connect with your own life, your own spirit? What parts of you have felt lifeless?

What did you experience of God's presence, God's breath, God's voice?

What does new life mean for you at this time?

Have a further conversation with God about this.

A Prayer

*God of new beginnings  
of whispered promises  
and secret hopes  
Speak promise into me  
God of green shoots  
of fresh possibilities  
and fruitful futures  
Speak possibility into me  
God of waking dawns  
of open plans  
and unfolding dreams  
Speak visions into me  
Remake me, renew me, revive me  
By the breath of your Spirit. Amen*