Prayers for lighting a candle

By John Birch

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I have lit a candle, Lord, and in the stillness within its flame I glimpse your light. I have lit a candle, Lord, and in the stillness within its warmth I sense your love. I have lit a candle, Lord, and in the stillness of this moment I bring my prayer

This candle is alight for fellow travellers along this narrow road; helping one another, ministering to others, following your light and the sweet perfume of your love and grace onto mountain top and valley floor, wherever you may go.

Blow gently on the spark that lies within our hearts, that a flame might grow and shed its warmth and light upon our daily journeying with you beside, dear Lord.

Thank you for the extended family that is your Church worldwide, our brothers and sisters in Christ who we shall never know in this life, but have an eternity in which to enjoy their fellowship in the life to come. May the prayer and worship that we offer here on earth rise as a fragrant offering, to enhance the heavenly chorus already praising your glorious name.

We light a candle, and enjoy the flickering light, the fragrance and warmth it creates. But without the spark that ignites, there will be no flame. Without the wax, the source of power, the wick will not burn. Without the flame, there will be no fragrance, no warmth, no light. And so with us, Lord. You are the catalyst that ignites us, and the fuel that sustains us. You fill us with your fragrance as you enter our lives. You empower us to carry your flame in our hearts, to be the fragrance, warmth, and light of your love, in this dark world.

May we be lamps, lit and sustained by your Spirit's flame, spreading your light, usefully placed to illuminate the way ahead, and encourage fellow travellers along the road of faith.

Eternal flame burn brightly in my heart, and your light be revealed as it is opened.

By the lighting of this candle I am reminded to be your lamp in this dark world. I am reminded to share your warmth with others. I am reminded of lights that have gone before. I am reminded of lights that even now grow dim. I am reminded to bring my prayerful offering. I am reminded to go from this place in joy.