Here it is

God is not interested in yes men. God says listen to rock and eat empanadas and laugh at the lewd jokes your best friend tells and read cheesy romance novels and study physics and make love as though trying to touch the face of glory and object when you need to and never belittle a child and be the right kind of selfish for the right kind of reasons and get your mind, body, your soul in order ‘cause every house is the house of the Lord and never pray without doing and remember that in life the story you think you’re telling is never the one that’s being told and accept more than one name for God and before you say “I am what I am” be who you are and don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid…of the quiet spaces. Blessed be the private places without a thousand voices, places where angels and saints will call you by name. Maybe offer you some lemonade. There are a thousand voices shouting. Except one. Now another. Then another…