

For these whose names we have spoken out loud, our God, and those whose names are hidden in our hearts; for those whose faces we have seen in this week and those whose names only you know. All of these we lift to you in our prayer this morning. We hold all of these as we hold our own lives—with hope, with care, with trust that you hear us.

Let us walk with diligence and intention on the road to your kingdom and your peace on earth.

And along the way, let us catch glimpses of you, because you are on the road too.

You dwell in the faces of those who appear as strangers to us.

You dwell in the voices of those who disagree with us.

You call to us in our sighs and tears, and even in our fears.

You lighten our loads with the joy of those whose gladness we carry,

You carve deep crevices in our hearts with the burdens of grief and fear and illness that we bear—not only for ourselves but for others.

Join us together in the renewal of what you intended us to be, and a vision of what you intend for this world to be.

Let us find resilience and hope in the mystery and sureness of you.

May we find strength to walk and not faint.

May we find release in forgiveness and humility.

May we find you as we learn to care for one another.

May our lives become the embodiment of your prayer for this creation you love.