

Lord, looking at our world, we see that most of us tend to worship our world. We work at our play, and play at our work. We realize and confess that we are far from perfect.

So often we find that we do right things for the wrong reasons. Our motives are impure. We find so often that like Paul we believe frustrated upon we find that the good we would do we do not do and the bad we would not do we do. We are not pure. We are not without fault. We are not blameless. We are not free from imperfections.

Yet, you still call us to be your disciples in this world, your workers in the vineyard. You call us to run our race with perseverance and discipline.

You have graciously called us to be your people. You love us, not because we are worthy but because you are merciful. You forgive us and encourage us to live lives that

reflect your will.

When we are weak, we know that we can rely on your strength. When we are lost and in doubt, you show us the way. When our days are dark, you allow us to walk by your light.

We are imperfect. Yet you love us, care for us, and hold on to us still.  
Amen.