

Our mighty God, forgive those of us who have handled your truths and spoken your name so often that we have become desecrated to your presence and deaf to your contemporary word. Help us regain the excitement and the joy that would come if we were at the end of our emotional resources and stumbled into this place and heard the powerful words of the Good News.

Let us be joyous in our worship. Yet, let us be mindful of those who are unemployed and underemployed. We pray your blessing on those who grieve this day, for all who are lonely, for those who are hospitalized or confined, for all who travel this day, and for all who lack joy. We pray in the joy that comes from the assurance that our sins are forgiven and that life is eternal in the name who is both our Crucified Saviour and Risen Lord.