

O God, our God, you are the source
of all light and truth. You are the source
of all patience and encouragement. You
are the source of all peace and joy. Through
the presence and redeeming power of your Son,
our Lord Jesus Christ, forgive our sins, brighten
our morning and strengthen our hearts to
praise you now and forever. Amen

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O God, in whom are met all the issues of
life and death; and who knows us and our
~~failures~~ frailties better than we know ourselves,
we cast ourselves upon your mercy and ask your
continued grace in our lives. We praise you for
the little things that make our days so mean-
ingful and rich: the touch of a friend, the sight
of a child sleeping, the memory of a good time, the
sound of a particular voice, the appearance of a flower
where yesterday there was none. Forgive us for
days spent in not seeing, not hearing, not being
open to the missiles that abound at our
elbows and fingertips. Teach us to be sensitive:
to know when a star falls, when a friend hurts,
when the mind stings, when someone needs some
thing ~~in~~ we have in our possession.
Show us, in our faith, how to be transparent,
so that to live and move and think and
care that others, looking upon us, see
you and I know that all creation is one
in your love. Amen.