

O God, our look our words and hear our thoughts This morning. In these moments of reflection, we bow our heads and raise our hopes. We do not always recognize the riches we receive: a body that functions without pain and a mind that mines out beyond time and space. We have enjoyed advantages we did not merit for and advances we did not make - the warmth of sunshine and the nourishment of rain; the music of creature souls and the wonder drugs that heal bodies.

In this time of deep sorrows, we express our sorrow. No aw puzzled by our nature, which has such potential for creating life yet seems bent on destroying it. We are blessed with ever-increasing knowledge, yet we do not know how to live at peace either with our selves or with each other. Built is a heavy load and we need thy help that is why we are here today, to be renewed and motivated by thy Spirit, to raise our antennae to pick up the signals of spiritual power.

Turn our thoughts in today toward Christ. Fill us with the knowledge of his life and death and living spirit. As much as we have failed to live up to his holy calling may we be stricken with remorse. As much as we dare here and now willing to turn from our evil ways to follow him, may we be restored to his company and know once more the joy of his salvation. As much as we are weighed down by the fears and pains & griefs of this life may we hear his comforting voice as he says, "Be of good cheer for I have overcome the world!"

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