

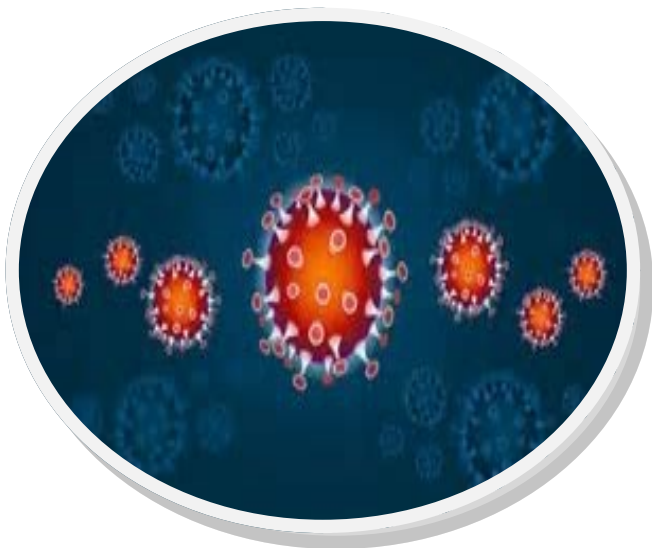


R/ Lord, hear our prayer, let our cries come to You.

Ps 102

- for those most at risk this day, especially*
- for those on the frontlines or response, especially*
- for those behind their scenes, especially*
- for government leaders, researchers and scientists making difficult and vital decisions especially*
- for those suffering and in pain especially*
- for those who can't be with them especially*
- for those who have died from the virus especially.....*
- for those who mourn their death especially*

Lord, let our cries come to You



We are scattered now, like seeds,
in the rich soil of becoming.
This breaking open of atoms, galaxies and
bacteria into the next novel moment
beyond our comprehension.
Yet we know in our depths that
we are most ourselves
when we are breaking through death
giving way to new life,
unceasingly yearning to manifest.
Stir in us the deep awareness
of the kin-dom of God, of radical belonging
to You, with each other,
and with all creation.
We are Holy Mystery
evolving-beyond imagining-
an incessant sigh for completion.

So, we keep an expectant silence of the
seed before the Mystery of Emergence.
Knowing that You are the One who,
with us, is making all things new.
Raise up a new creation, gasping for
belonging, meaning and possibility,
that we might awaken
to the full extent of the Mystery of Being
ALIVE — CREATIVE— COMPASSIONATE!

by Bruce Sanguin