

A LITANY IN TIMES OF UNCERTAINTY

Give us the gift of bitter weeping, O God, tears shed for those who have lost their lives because of injustice, cruelty and fear. Turn the hearts of your people, that we may recognize your divine image in the face of others. *Hear our prayer*.

Give us the gift of soulful lament, O God, wailing for those who mourn, those who grieve, and those whose hearts are broken. That we may walk in compassion as companions and caregivers in times of deep loss and pain. *Hear our prayer*.

Give us the gift of righteous anger, O God, anger at the way things are and action that we may pursue justice and righteousness for those who are oppressed, marginalize and downtrodden; that every neighborhood and community, may be a haven for all God's people. *Hear our prayer*.

Give us the gift of sacred brokenness, O God, broken open so that we from our wounds may bring healing and wholeness to others. As your Son carried the wounds of his brokenness, so may from the places of hurt become a people of reconciliation and healing. *Hear our prayer*.

Give us the gift of unfailing hope, O God, hope that while we are placed among things that are passing away, we may hold fast to a vision of the coming day of peace. May we be co-creators of a world built on mutuality and love. *Hear our prayer.*

Give us the gift of unconditional love, O God, love that sees with the eyes of the Divine and transforms enemies into friends. May our lives and our living be reflections of your love, and may our actions be Good News to the world in need. *Hear our prayer*.

Give us the gift of Jesus the Christ, O God, that we who have been buried and raised with him may live resurrected lives. As Jesus moved from Good Friday into joy of Easter, may we too move from the places of lament and weeping into a place of joy and wonder in all your works. Lord, open our eyes to a new and holy vision that your people may be your people in the days to come. Make us brave, O Lord, together. **Amen.**

O God, Creator of the universe and lover of souls, we stand before you as fragile humans, made only of earthy clay and your animating breath. In all humility, we hold to you all those who are weary, tired, and worn. Help us to know that injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere, and that any action that hurt the one, injures the many. Make us healers of the breach and companions in compassion; through Jesus the hope of the world. **Amen.**