

Prayer for Pentecost 2020

Moderator Richard Bott

Out of breath, we cry to you,
God of our salvation -
where have you gone?

Out of the sanctuary, we cry to you,
Ground of our being -
have you turned your face?

Out of community, we long for your touch,
Hope of our living -
have you left us to be
alone?

People's fear is leading them to
theories of conspiracy;
people's frustration is leading them to
not listen to those who call us to safety;
some of the ministers of your people
are bringing them together,
knowing the danger of congregating
when Covid-19 continues to travel, unabated.
There are leaders of the world who
play upon the fears,
who prey upon the vulnerable,
whose desire for more
stands in the way of health and wholeness,
of life for all.

We need your help.
We need your Presence.
We need the wisdom
encoded in your overwhelming love,
in your amazing grace.

O God...
O God of justice...

O God of life...

O God of love...

Even with my tears,

even with my frustrations,

even with my fears,

I sing my songs of hope in your goodness,

I hum my hymns in celebration of your wonder,

I dance my dances in praise of your love.

Bring Creation alight with your Pentecost fire...

Amen.

Amen.

May it be so.