

A PRAYER OF MISSION

We are

...the Healed,
...the Restored,
...the Ransomed,
...the Forgiven,
...the Made New.

These are precious words.
They linger on our lips.
They tell a tale of what you have done,
And are doing.
And we are grateful.

Yet, the brokenness around us is unmistakable.
The loneliness is palpable.
It seems everyone is practicing
What is right in their own eyes.
Yet, they are blinded... and they are suffering.

So as we go, Lord, in your name
And as representatives of your Kingdom,
May we breathe-in and be filled,
And may we breathe-out life
To our neighbors and the world around us.

May we love in your name,
Act in your name,
And speak in your name.
Amen.