

You, God, maker of life, understander of life, giver of new life—

You are the God of all our possibilities.
You watch over all our comings and goings,
 all our wealth and our poverty,
 all our sickness and health,
 all our despair and hope,
 all our living and all our dying.
And we are grateful.

You are God of all our impossibilities too.
You have not forgotten the parts of our lives that we imagine are already closed.
And we are grateful.

So, can you be all that you are, full God, even in the small sections of our lives that we bring to you?

We want to be among the blind who see and those who are raised from deadness.
We want to be among those who witness your will for peace and your vision for justice.
Have we given you enough of ourselves to work with, to do something miraculous, to heal us?
Can you use us to heal others and mend this world at its torn and broken places?

This is what we want, what we pray for, as we lift the names and see the faces of those who are in our hearts and our prayers on this day.
Let us be faithful to them, and to you.

Give us the trust we need to put our lives, and the lives of those we love, and the life of this world you love, in your strong hands—your hands that are big enough to hold all our possibilities *and* our impossibilities.

In this day, in this week, we ask you to bring some newness among us—in the very places where we are tired with our fear, where we are exhausted in our guilt, where we are spent with our anxiety.

Make all things new—even us—we pray in the new-making name of Jesus whom we call the Christ, and with the words he taught us to pray together: Our Father...