

COMMUNITY WORSHIP LITURGIES

*Original prayers for individuals and households
through the Christian year*

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Father • Son • Holy Spirit

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Using This Collection

These liturgies are written for personal or household prayer rather than public services. They are monologues addressed to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. A single reader may pray the word “we” as part of the wider body of Christ, or may substitute “I” where that feels more natural.

The collection follows the calendar year from January through December. Fixed observances appear near their traditional dates. Movable observances—especially Ash Wednesday, Holy Week, Easter, Ascension, Pentecost, and Christ the King—are placed within their usual seasonal windows. Always check the calendar for the year in which the liturgy is being read.

Passover is a living Jewish holy season commemorating the Exodus. The Christian prayer included here is intentionally not a seder and should not be used to imitate or replace Jewish practice. It invites Christians to remember the God who delivers, to honor the Jewish roots of our faith, and to resist supersessionism.

The prayers vary in length, style, and emotional register. Some are contemplative, some poetic, some direct, and some shaped by confession, lament, gratitude, or blessing. They may be read slowly, followed by silence, or revisited over several days.

Calendar ordering

The seasonal sequence follows broadly shared Western Christian patterns: Advent–Christmas–Epiphany, Ordinary Time, Lent–Easter–Pentecost, and the long season after Pentecost. Fixed commemorations in this volume include Epiphany (January 6), the Presentation (February 2), St. Patrick (March 17), the Annunciation (March 25), Holy Cross Day (September 14), St. Francis (October 4), Reformation Day (October 31), All Saints’ Day (November 1), and Christmas Day (December 25).

JANUARY

New Year, Epiphany, and the Baptism of Jesus

Beginning Again *January 1st*

Father of mercies, we stand at the edge of another year carrying gratitude, unfinished work, old bruises, small hopes, and questions we cannot yet answer. We do not know what these months will ask of us. We do know that every day will arrive already held within your care.

Jesus, Lord of time, free us from the illusion that a new calendar can save us. We do not need a shinier version of ourselves. We need your grace to make us honest, patient, brave, and kind. Teach us to begin again without pretending we have never failed. Let repentance become a doorway, not a prison; let hope become a practice, not a mood.

Holy Spirit, breathe into the habits that have gone stale. Interrupt the patterns that diminish love. Strengthen what is faithful but fragile. Give us wisdom for decisions, tenderness for people, endurance for ordinary responsibilities, and courage for the work that belongs to us.

Triune God, receive this year before we can control it. Be present in its celebrations and disappointments, its meals and meetings, its births and losses, its quiet mornings and sleepless nights. We place the days ahead into your keeping. Make us more like Jesus, one ordinary yes at a time. Amen.

A House Blessed by Presence

God our Father, this home does not need to be impressive to become holy ground. It needs only your presence and our willingness to notice. Bless the doors through which we come and go. Bless the rooms where we rest, argue, forgive, work, laugh, eat, and wait.

Jesus, make this a place where truth can be spoken without cruelty and where weakness can be seen without shame. Let strangers be welcomed, children be safe, elders be honored, and lonely people find room. When our patience thins, teach us to pause. When resentment settles like dust, teach us to clean it away through confession and mercy.

Holy Spirit, move through the unnoticed corners. Fill this household with wisdom deeper than preference and peace stronger than circumstance. Whether one person lives here or many, let this dwelling become a small outpost of your kingdom: a place where love is practiced, bread is shared, burdens are lightened, and Christ is at home. Amen.

Epiphany: Light for the Road *January 6th*

Jesus, Light of the world, the magi did not receive the whole map. They received a sign bright enough for the next part of the journey. Meet us in that same mercy. We often want certainty before obedience, explanation before trust, arrival before the road has begun.

Give us enough light to take the faithful step in front of us. Keep us attentive to the ways you reveal yourself beyond our expectations: through Scripture, through creation, through the wisdom of others, through holy discomfort, and through the quiet persistence of grace.

Father, guard us from confusing your light with our ambition. Holy Spirit, sharpen our discernment so that we do not follow every glittering thing. Lead us to Christ, and when we find him, teach us to kneel without bargaining, to offer what is precious without keeping score, and to return home by whatever new road obedience requires. Amen.

Epiphany: The Long Way to Jesus

God of the distant traveler and the patient seeker, some journeys toward you are direct, and some wind through deserts of doubt, disappointment, and delay. Thank you for not despising the long way.

Jesus, receive those of us who arrive tired. Receive the questions we have carried too far to hide. Receive the gifts that feel too small and the faith that trembles in our hands. You are not threatened by the miles behind us or the mystery ahead of us.

Holy Spirit, make us hospitable to other seekers. Keep us from guarding the doorway as though your grace belonged to us. Your revelation drew foreigners to a Jewish child and unsettled a frightened king. Let the good news still cross borders, confront power, and widen our understanding of whom God is calling near.

Lead us away from every Herod-road, every path shaped by fear, control, or violence. Bring us home changed by the face of Christ. Amen.

Baptism of the Lord: Remembering Belonging

Father, at the Jordan you named Jesus your beloved Son before his public work began. Let that truth settle into us: love is not wages. Belonging is not a prize for productivity. Grace speaks before achievement.

Jesus, you entered the water with sinners though you had no sin to confess. You stood in solidarity with the people you came to save. Draw us out of isolated spirituality and into your life of humble identification, costly love, and shared humanity.

Holy Spirit, who descended upon Jesus, awaken in us the life given through baptism. Wash again the imagination that has been dirtied by shame. Drown the false names we have accepted. Raise us to live as people who are beloved and therefore free to love.

When we are tempted to prove ourselves, remind us whose we are. When we fail, lead us back to mercy. When we are afraid, let the Father's delight, the Son's companionship, and the Spirit's presence become the ground beneath our feet. Amen.

FEBRUARY

Presentation, winter ordinary time, and preparation for Lent

Presentation of Jesus: Held and Recognized *February 2nd*

God of promise, Simeon and Anna had learned the difficult holiness of waiting. They watched years pass without surrendering their attention. Then, in the arms of an ordinary family, they recognized the consolation of Israel.

Teach us to recognize you when you arrive without spectacle. Jesus, you were carried into the temple as a child, held by human arms even as you upheld creation. Meet us in the small, dependent, easily overlooked places of life.

Father, give us the patience of Simeon. Holy Spirit, give us the watchfulness of Anna. Let age deepen hope rather than harden disappointment. Let prayer become a window instead of a wall. And when fulfillment comes in a form we did not predict, make us humble enough to bless it.

We release our demand to see everything completed. It is enough to hold Christ, to recognize grace, and to entrust the unfinished future to God. Amen.

Winter Ordinary Day: Faith Beneath the Surface

Creator God, the bare branch looks empty, but life is hidden within it. The field appears still, but roots are working in darkness. Teach us not to confuse quiet with absence.

Jesus, much of your life was lived away from public notice. You grew, worked, listened, and waited. Bless the unseen seasons in us: the slow healing, the private obedience, the repeated task, the prayer that seems to change nothing.

Holy Spirit, keep us faithful beneath the surface. Protect us from digging up every seed to see whether it has grown. Give us patience with ourselves and with those we love. Let winter do its honest work. Let rest become trust. Let hiddenness become formation.

We receive this ordinary day without demanding that it bloom early. The God who makes spring is present in February too. Amen.

Transfiguration: The Brightness We Cannot Keep

Jesus, on the mountain your friends saw the glory that had always been yours. For one blazing moment, the veil grew thin. They wanted to build shelters and keep the experience from passing.

We understand that desire. We want to preserve the moments when faith feels clear, prayer feels alive, and your nearness seems undeniable. Yet you led the disciples down the mountain, toward confused crowds, suffering people, and the road to Jerusalem.

Father, help us receive holy moments as gifts, not possessions. Holy Spirit, carry the light into our ordinary responsibilities. Let revelation become compassion. Let wonder become obedience. Let the voice that says, 'Listen to him,' become more important than our need to explain everything.

When the brightness fades, remain with us in the cloud. When the road descends, remain with us in the dust. We do not need to capture glory; we need to follow Jesus. Amen.

Before Lent: Making Room

Triune God, before the season of fasting begins, show us what has crowded the heart. Some things are harmful. Some are good things held too tightly. Some are noises we use to avoid the truth.

Father, reveal what needs to be released. Jesus, reveal whom we need to forgive. Holy Spirit, reveal where our desire has become disordered. Do this gently, but do not leave us asleep.

We do not want to perform deprivation or turn discipline into spiritual vanity. Teach us to make room for love. If we fast, let hunger deepen compassion. If we simplify, let the extra become generosity. If we become quiet, let silence make us more attentive to you and more present to others.

Prepare us for the road toward the cross. Clear a path through our excuses. Give us a willing heart. Amen.

MARCH

Lent, St. Patrick, and the Annunciation

Ash Wednesday: Dust and Breath

Father, you formed humanity from dust and breathed life into fragile bodies. Tonight we remember both truths. We are dust: limited, mortal, unable to secure ourselves against loss. We are breath-filled: loved, animated, and sustained by a life we did not create.

Jesus, keep us from using mortality as a reason for despair or denial. You entered our flesh, carried our grief, and passed through death. Teach us to number our days without becoming afraid of them. Teach us to repent without becoming consumed by ourselves.

Holy Spirit, search us. Where pride has made us brittle, soften us. Where hurry has made us careless, slow us. Where resentment has narrowed our vision, widen us. Where sin has hidden behind explanation, bring it into your merciful light.

We return to you not because we have mastered ourselves, but because your compassion is greater than our wandering. From dust we came; to dust we return; and even the dust belongs to God. Amen.

Ash Wednesday Evening: The Mercy Beneath the Ashes

Merciful God, the day grows quiet and the ash has begun to fade from skin, but let the truth remain. We have not loved you with the wholeness you deserve. We have not loved our neighbors as patiently as we imagine. We have wounded others, excused ourselves, and left good undone.

Still, beneath the ashes is mercy. Jesus, you do not expose us to humiliate us. You uncover what is false so that we may become free. Receive our confession without disguise. Separate shame from repentance. Shame says we are beyond love; repentance turns because love has already come near.

Holy Spirit, carry us into Lent without drama. Give us the courage of small faithfulness: one honest apology, one hidden kindness, one appetite surrendered, one prayer prayed when we would rather scroll past our need.

Father, keep us close to the heart of Christ. Let these forty days become less about proving devotion and more about learning to receive and give your love. Amen.

First Week of Lent: Into the Quiet

Jesus, you entered the wilderness without entertainment, applause, or escape. In the quiet, false promises became audible: turn stones to bread, seize control, prove yourself. We know these voices too.

We want hunger answered immediately. We want influence without surrender. We want signs that spare us the vulnerability of trust. Meet us in the wilderness we chose and the wilderness we did not choose.

Father, teach us that we are sustained by more than consumption. Holy Spirit, steady us when discomfort feels like danger. Jesus, speak truth more deeply than temptation speaks fear.

Let the quiet reveal what noise has concealed. Let the emptiness become spacious enough for communion. And when we leave the wilderness, may we carry less illusion and more love. Amen.

St. Patrick's Day: Christ Around and Within *March 17th*

Triune God, on this day when the church remembers Patrick, we remember that the gospel travels through surrendered lives. You met him through captivity, called him through prayer, and sent him toward people he once had reason to fear.

Father, place Christ before us in every decision. Jesus, stand beside us in every difficult conversation. Holy Spirit, dwell within us when courage feels thin. Be above us when we cannot see the whole road, beneath us when our strength fails, and around us when we feel alone.

Keep us from turning saints into decorations. Give us something of their costly obedience. Make us willing to cross the distance between ourselves and those we have misunderstood. Free us from contempt disguised as conviction. Give us language for the good news that is clear, humble, and alive.

Christ in the face of the stranger; Christ in the voice of the wounded; Christ in the neighbor we did not choose. Surround us with your presence until our lives become a quiet witness to your love. Amen.

Mid-Lent: When Desire Becomes Prayer

God of all desire, by now the promises we made at the beginning of Lent may feel less heroic. Our attention wanders. Our discipline weakens. The heart reveals how deeply it wants comfort, control, recognition, and escape.

Do not let us waste this discovery. Jesus, meet us beneath the appetite. Show us the deeper longing hidden inside it: the longing to be secure, seen, held, and whole. Teach us to bring desire into your presence rather than obeying it blindly or pretending it is not there.

Holy Spirit, turn craving into prayer. When we reach for what cannot satisfy, redirect us without contempt. Father, give us daily bread and teach us to receive enough as enough.

We are not trying to become people who need nothing. We are learning to need God truthfully. Carry us through the middle of the journey with grace. Amen.

Annunciation: Let It Be in Us *March 25th (9 Months Before Christmas)*

God of impossible beginnings, you came to Mary not with a complete explanation but with a promise and a calling. Her yes did not erase danger, confusion, or cost. It opened her life to your presence.

Father, make us attentive to the holy interruption. Jesus, form yourself in us. Holy Spirit, overshadow our fear with creative grace.

We confess that we prefer assignments we can manage and futures we can predict. Yet your kingdom often begins like a seed, a word, a child, a quiet consent. Give us the courage to say yes before we understand everything, while still testing every call through Scripture, wisdom, and love.

Let it be in us according to your faithful purpose. Let Christ take flesh in our decisions, our relationships, our work, and our mercy. May our lives become room for God. Amen.

Lent at Home: The Honest Table

Jesus, sit with us at this table as you sat with friends, doubters, sinners, and the self-assured. Nothing about us is hidden from you, and still you draw near.

We bring the conversations we have avoided, the fatigue that makes us sharp, the gratitude we forget to express, and the needs we do not know how to name. Make this table honest without making it harsh.

Father, provide what nourishes body and soul. Holy Spirit, teach us to listen without rehearsing our defense. Where apology is needed, give us plain words. Where forgiveness is possible, begin it. Where boundaries are necessary, make them truthful and loving.

As we eat, remind us that repentance is not merely private. It changes how we speak, share, spend, and make room. Feed us into the likeness of Christ. Amen.

MARCH–APRIL

Holy Week, Passover, Good Friday, and Easter

Palm Sunday: The King Who Comes Gently

Jesus, you entered Jerusalem without armor, without a warhorse, without the machinery of domination. You came gently, though the city was full of fear and expectation.

We confess how easily we welcome the version of you who serves our plans. We wave branches for victory but resist the road of enemy-love, truth-telling, and self-giving mercy. Save us from praising you loudly while following you poorly.

Father, reveal the kingdoms we secretly trust. Holy Spirit, loosen our grip on control. Jesus, teach us the strength of gentleness and the authority of sacrificial love.

Enter the crowded city of our hearts. Pass through our defenses. Turn over the tables where devotion has become transaction. Ride toward the cross, and teach us to follow the King whose throne is love poured out. Amen.

Holy Monday: Love in the Shadow of the Cross

Lord Jesus, Holy Week begins to narrow. The cross is no longer a distant possibility. Yet you continue to teach, heal, confront, and receive love.

Keep us from rushing to Easter as though suffering were an embarrassing hallway. Slow us enough to remain near you. Show us the courage of love that does not become frantic when time feels short.

Father, order our priorities beneath the shadow of the cross. Holy Spirit, reveal the acts of devotion that are ours to offer now, before the moment passes. Let us speak gratitude while people can hear it, seek reconciliation while the door is open, and give generously without waiting for a more convenient season.

Jesus, make our love timely. Amen.

Holy Tuesday: Truth Without Theater

Jesus, in the days before your death, questions surrounded you. Some were honest. Some were traps. Some were performances designed to protect power.

Teach us the difference. We confess the ways we use words to appear wise, avoid change, or win without listening. Free us from religious theater. Give us truth that is clean enough to confront us first.

Father, make integrity stronger than image. Holy Spirit, put silence where our speech would only inflame pride. Put courage where silence would protect injustice.

Christ, who answered with wisdom and sometimes refused the terms of the question, guide our conversations. Let our yes be honest, our no be loving, and our motives open before God. Amen.

Holy Wednesday: In the House of Bethany

Jesus, before the violence of the cross, you received the fragrance of extravagant love. A woman poured out what could not be recovered. Others calculated waste; you recognized devotion.

We live among measurements: cost, efficiency, usefulness, return. Teach us that not every faithful act can be justified by a spreadsheet. Some love is beautiful because it is freely given.

Father, protect us from using generosity to avoid justice, and protect us from using practicality to shame tenderness. Holy Spirit, show us what we are clutching that could become a gift.

Jesus, receive the fragrance of our attention, our time, our resources, and our affection. Let our lives say, while there is still time: you are worthy of love without calculation. Amen.

Passover: Remembering the God Who Delivers

God of Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Jacob, and the people of Israel, we remember with humility that Passover is a living Jewish holy season before it is a source of Christian imagery. Guard us from taking what is not ours or speaking as though the church replaced the people through whom you gave the covenants and the Scriptures.

We remember the night of deliverance: hurried bread, marked doors, families waiting, and an enslaved people led toward freedom. You hear the cry of the oppressed. You oppose the pride that treats human beings as tools. You make a way where empire says there is none.

Jesus, our Passover, teach us to receive salvation as liberation from sin and liberation for love. Holy Spirit, expose the Pharaohs within us: the habits that exploit, the fears that harden, the systems from which we benefit without asking who pays the cost.

Father, make remembrance fruitful. Let gratitude become solidarity. Let freedom become responsibility. Let every table where we eat become a place where no one is forgotten and every person is treated as bearing your image. Amen.

Maundy Thursday: The Towel and the Table

Jesus, on the night you were betrayed, you did not grasp for control. You took a towel. You knelt before friends who misunderstood you, would abandon you, and could not yet receive the fullness of your love.

Wash the parts of us that resist being served. We would rather appear strong than admit need. We would rather perform humility than receive grace from another person's hands.

Then teach us to rise and take the towel. Father, show us the people whose feet we avoid because serving them would cost pride. Holy Spirit, turn love from a beautiful idea into a concrete action.

At the table, Jesus gave himself before anyone understood the price. Make our meals echo that generosity. Where there is bread, let it be shared. Where there is conflict, let truth and mercy sit together. Where betrayal has wounded us, hold us close to Christ without demanding shallow reconciliation.

Command us again to love, not sentimentally, but with basin, towel, bread, patience, boundaries, forgiveness, and courage. Amen.

Good Friday: Beneath the Cross

Jesus, we come beneath the cross without trying to make it beautiful. Here love is wounded. Here violence exposes itself. Here the Innocent One bears the weight of human sin.

We confess that we are not merely spectators. The fear that abandons, the power that condemns, the crowd that mocks, the religion that protects itself, and the silence that looks away are not foreign to us.

Father, forgive us. Holy Spirit, keep us from easy explanations that minimize suffering. Jesus, crucified Lord, receive the grief of every person whose body has been treated as disposable, whose truth was ignored, whose pain became someone else's convenience.

At the cross, you do not answer cruelty with cruelty. You entrust yourself to the Father. You make room for the condemned beside you. You speak care for your mother. You carry love to the end.

We have no triumph to manufacture today. We remain beneath the cross and let your mercy tell the truth about us. Lamb of God, have mercy. Amen.

Good Friday: The Silence of Love

There are days, O God, when words feel like trespass. Today we do not hurry to fill the silence.

Jesus, your body hangs between earth and sky. Breath grows shallow. Friends stand at a distance. The world continues around your suffering as worlds often do.

We sit with the terrible stillness. We remember those who wait beside hospital beds, those who receive the call they feared, those who cannot repair what has been broken, those whose prayers seem to disappear into darkness.

Holy Spirit, groan within what cannot be spoken. Father, hold the Son and hold all who feel forsaken. Keep us from calling pain good. Keep us from using resurrection to silence lament.

Love is not absent because it is quiet. Love remains. Love suffers. Love refuses to abandon. In the silence, keep us near. Amen.

Good Friday with Children: Jesus Stayed

Jesus, today we remember that you stayed loving even when people were cruel. You did not stop being who you are. You did not use your power to hurt those who hurt you.

Some parts of the story are hard and sad. Help us not to be afraid of sadness. When someone we love is hurting, teach us how to stay near. When we have done something wrong, help us tell the truth and ask forgiveness. When others are unkind, show us how to seek help without becoming unkind ourselves.

Father, thank you for loving Jesus through the darkest day. Holy Spirit, comfort every child and grown-up who feels scared or alone.

Jesus, your love was stronger than hate, and death did not get the last word. Today we remember the cross. We wait for morning. Amen.

Holy Saturday: Between Grief and Dawn

God of the sealed tomb, this is the day between. The worst has happened, and the new thing cannot yet be seen.

We know this landscape. We have lived between diagnosis and answer, apology and trust, burial and the first day we laugh again. We have waited for doors that did not open quickly.

Jesus, you entered death completely. There is no depth of human darkness untouched by your presence. Father, keep watch in the silence. Holy Spirit, hover over the formless places as you hovered over creation.

Teach us the holiness of not yet. Keep us from forcing hope into a shape we can control. Let the seed remain hidden. Let the Sabbath rest. Let grief breathe.

We do not know how dawn will come. We only know that the tomb is not beyond the reach of God. Amen.

Easter Dawn: The Garden Has Changed

Risen Jesus, morning enters the garden and nothing is as it was. The stone is moved. The grave is open. Tears are interrupted by a voice speaking a name.

Speak our names into new creation. Call us out of the places where death has taught us to expect only death. We do not deny the wounds; your risen body still bears them. But wounds are no longer the whole story.

Father, who raised Jesus from the dead, raise hope where despair has become familiar. Holy Spirit, breathe resurrection into exhausted hearts, damaged communities, and imaginations trained by fear.

Let Easter become more than relief at the end of a sad story. Make us people who practice resurrection: telling truth, repairing harm, welcoming the excluded, resisting evil without becoming evil, and carrying good news toward those who have stopped expecting it.

The garden has changed. Christ is alive. Teach us to live as though love truly has the final word. Amen.

Easter Evening: Peace in the Locked Room

Jesus, by evening the doors were locked. Resurrection had happened, yet fear still filled the room. You did not shame the disciples for needing time. You stood among them and spoke peace.

Stand among us in the rooms we lock. Enter the places protected by anxiety, disappointment, and self-defense. Speak peace that is not denial but the strong presence of God within reality.

Show us your wounds. Teach us that risen life is not untouched life. Holy Spirit, breathe on us as Jesus breathed on his friends. Restore the courage needed for forgiveness, witness, and ordinary faithfulness.

Father, when joy and fear live in the same house, hold them both. We receive the slow mercy of Easter evening. Christ is risen, and we are still becoming people who can believe the news. Amen.

APRIL–MAY

Eastertide, Ascension, and Pentecost

Eastertide: Learning Resurrection Slowly *Easter – Pentecost*

Risen Christ, Easter is not a single morning we leave behind. It is a new world we learn to inhabit. Yet we carry old reflexes into it: fear, suspicion, scarcity, and the habit of expecting death to win.

Teach us resurrection slowly. Train our eyes to see where life is pushing through hard ground. Train our hands to participate in repair. Train our speech to tell the truth without surrendering hope.

Father, make us patient with the parts of us still hiding in the tomb. Holy Spirit, loosen the grave clothes of resentment, shame, and numbness. Jesus, call us by name and give us courage to step into the light.

Let Easter become muscle memory: mercy after offense, generosity after fear, courage after disappointment, and praise that does not require an easy life. Amen.

Easter tide: Breakfast by the Water

Jesus, after failure and confusion, you met your friends beside the water. You did not begin with accusation. You made breakfast.

Meet us in the ordinary places where we return when we do not know what else to do. Meet us at work, in kitchens, on commutes, beside unfinished tasks. Let grace arrive with the smell of bread and the warmth of a fire.

You asked Peter about love and gave him responsibility again. Restore us without pretending our failures did not matter. Father, give us humility to answer honestly. Holy Spirit, turn repentance into faithful care for others.

Feed us, question us, forgive us, and call us again. Let no failure become more final than the risen Christ. Amen.

Ascension: Love Without Absence *40 Days After Easter*

Jesus, you ascended beyond the reach of your friends, yet not beyond relationship. You did not abandon the world; you filled it differently. Your absence became a deeper presence, no longer confined to one road, one room, or one human field of vision.

We confess that we often want to hold you in forms we can manage. We want certainty we can touch and answers we can keep. Teach us to trust your reign without demanding control.

Father, lift our vision beyond the urgent and immediate. Holy Spirit, keep our feet on the earth. The disciples were not permitted to stare forever into the sky; they were called to wait, receive power, and bear witness.

Reign over our homes, our choices, our communities, and the hidden places of history. Let your authority free us from every lesser lord. Jesus Christ is exalted, and therefore no act of love is wasted. Amen.

Waiting for Pentecost: The Upper Room Within

Holy Spirit, before the fire came, the friends of Jesus waited. They prayed without knowing exactly how promise would become experience.

Create an upper room within us: a place where hurry does not dominate, where disappointment can be named, where desire for God becomes stronger than the need to appear certain.

Father, unite what fear has scattered. Jesus, keep us centered on your promise. Spirit, prepare us to receive what cannot be manufactured.

We wait not as passive people but as people making room. We release noise, rivalry, and the demand to be first. We ask for power that looks like courage, understanding, holiness, and love. Come when and how you will. Make us ready. Amen.

Pentecost: Breath, Fire, and Courage *50 Days After Easter*

Holy Spirit, breath of God, move through the closed rooms of our fear. Fire of God, burn away what is false without destroying what is tender. Voice of God, give us language that carries the good news across difference.

At Pentecost, you did not erase cultures or force everyone into sameness. You made understanding possible. Free us from the pride that expects others to meet God only through our vocabulary, our style, or our customs.

Father, pour out your Spirit on young and old, quiet and outspoken, certain and questioning. Jesus, make your life visible in ordinary bodies. Holy Spirit, give courage to tell the truth, humility to listen, and power to love beyond convenience.

Where the church has become timid, breathe. Where it has become controlling, purify. Where it has become divided, teach us the language of Christ. Make our lives combustible with holy love. Amen.

Pentecost Evening: The Spirit in Ordinary Flesh

Spirit of the living God, the wind has quieted and the flames are no longer visible, but you remain. Pentecost does not end when the extraordinary moment passes.

Dwell in our ordinary flesh. Be present in the tired body, the aging body, the disabled body, the body carrying grief, the body learning joy again. Make holiness tangible through patience, courage, self-control, tenderness, and truth.

Jesus, let your character take shape in us. Father, let your love become the atmosphere of our homes. Holy Spirit, keep translating grace into daily action.

The miracle we ask for tonight is not spectacle. It is a life steadily becoming available to God. Amen.

JUNE

Trinity and the beginning of Ordinary Time

Trinity Sunday: The Life of God Is Love *First Sunday After Pentecost*

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, your life is not lonely power but eternal communion. Love is not something you occasionally do. Love is who you are.

Draw us into that holy life. Father, teach us to receive ourselves as beloved creatures. Son, teach us the freedom of self-giving love. Spirit, bind us to God and neighbor without erasing our particularity.

We confess how often we imitate domination rather than communion. We protect ourselves through distance, control, and certainty. Heal our relationships from the lie that power means standing above others.

Make our homes small schools of Trinitarian love: places where each person can speak, receive, give, rest, and grow. Let difference become gift rather than threat. Let unity become harmony rather than sameness.

Holy Trinity, mystery beyond explanation and presence nearer than breath, draw us into the dance of your love. Amen.

A Prayer to Father, Son, and Spirit

Father, source of all that is, we receive the day as gift. Keep us rooted in your goodness when circumstances feel unstable.

Jesus, image of the invisible God, walk with us. Shape our choices by your compassion, our speech by your truth, and our strength by your humility.

Holy Spirit, breath within our breath, awaken us to what God is doing. Interrupt us when we become careless. Comfort us when we become afraid. Empower us when love requires courage.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one God: hold our beginning, accompany our becoming, and receive our ending. Amen.

Ordinary Time: Green Things Grow Slowly

God of seed and soil, the long green season does not offer constant drama. It offers growth. Much of growth is too slow to watch.

Teach us to honor the repeated practices that form a life: prayer offered without fireworks, meals shared, work completed, promises kept, Scripture returned to, forgiveness attempted again.

Jesus, you compared your kingdom to seeds, yeast, vines, and fields. Free us from despising small beginnings. Holy Spirit, cultivate fruit in us that cannot be rushed.

Father, prune what drains life. Water what is faithful. Give us patience when transformation feels invisible. We trust that green things grow slowly, and that grace is working even when we cannot measure it. Amen.

Midyear Sabbath: Enough for This Day

Creator God, half the year may already feel spent. Some plans have unfolded; others have stalled. Some prayers have been answered; others remain open.

Today we resist the pressure to evaluate our worth by output. Jesus, you slept in boats, withdrew to lonely places, and received care from others. Teach us rest that is not escape but trust.

Holy Spirit, settle the nervous system that has forgotten how to be still. Father, provide enough for this day. We release the work that is not ours to finish tonight.

Let rest restore our capacity to love. Let quiet return us to truth. Let Sabbath remind us that the world is upheld by God, not by our exhaustion. Amen.

For Fathers and Those Who Father

Father of compassion, we thank you for those who have offered protection, wisdom, play, correction, provision, and steady love. Bless fathers by birth, adoption, marriage, mentoring, friendship, and spiritual care.

We also name the ache carried by those whose fathers were absent, harmful, emotionally distant, or unable to give what was needed. Do not ask wounded people to pretend. Meet them with gentleness, truth, and safe love.

Jesus, reveal strength without domination. Holy Spirit, teach those who father to apologize, listen, keep promises, and delight in the people entrusted to them.

Father God, heal what human fatherhood has distorted and deepen what has reflected your goodness. Make every act of fathering a shelter where courage and tenderness can live together. Amen.

JULY

Ordinary days, travel, table, and patience

The Holiness of Common Hours

God of morning dishes, afternoon errands, unanswered messages, and evening weariness, meet us in the common hours.

We are tempted to believe that meaningful life happens somewhere else: on a stage, in a crisis, on a trip, or after we finally become more disciplined. Jesus, you spent most of your earthly years in ordinary faithfulness.

Make this hour available to love. Holy Spirit, turn interruptions into invitations when possible and give us wise boundaries when they are not. Father, help us do small things without resentment.

Let holiness take the shape of attention: noticing the person in front of us, completing the task honestly, receiving food gratefully, and resting without guilt. The ordinary day belongs to God. Amen.

A Liturgy for Traveling

God of Abraham on the road, Israel in the wilderness, Ruth crossing borders, and Jesus moving from town to town, travel with us.

Guard the road, the air, the water, and every connection. Give alertness to drivers, patience in delays, kindness toward workers, and calm when plans change.

Keep us from treating places as products and people as scenery. Holy Spirit, make us guests who listen, spend responsibly, honor local communities, and receive difference as gift.

Jesus, be our companion in departure and return. Father, watch over those who remain at home. Let the journey enlarge gratitude rather than appetite. Bring us back with stories, humility, and a deeper love for the world you made. Amen.

A Liturgy for the Family Table

Father, thank you for food and for the hands, soil, rain, labor, transport, and sacrifice through which it came to us.

Jesus, you made tables places of welcome, truth, and grace. Sit with us now. Slow our eating enough for gratitude. Slow our speaking enough for listening.

Holy Spirit, soften the places where this household has become tense. Let no one be reduced to the worst thing they have done or the strongest opinion they hold. Give us laughter without cruelty and honesty without humiliation.

Remember those without enough to eat and make our gratitude active through generosity. Bless this table, whether it holds a feast or something simple. Make it a place where love is practiced. Amen.

For Heat, Fatigue, and Patience

God of sun and shade, the heat has made our bodies tired and our tempers short. Meet us in physical limitation.

Jesus, teach us not to spiritualize what may simply need water, rest, food, or a slower pace. Holy Spirit, help us notice the early signs of impatience before they become harm.

Father, protect those who work outdoors, those without reliable cooling, the elderly, children, animals, and all who are vulnerable in extreme weather. Make us generous with practical care.

Cool the sharp word before it leaves the mouth. Give us permission to stop. Let patience become embodied mercy. Amen.

AUGUST

Transfiguration, vocation, wisdom, and transition

Transfiguration Day: Listen to Him August 6th

Father, from the cloud you directed attention away from spectacle and toward Jesus: listen to him.

We confess that we often listen to urgency, outrage, ambition, and fear before we listen to Christ. Our minds become crowded with voices that profit from our anxiety.

Jesus, speak again through your words and ways. Holy Spirit, make us quiet enough to hear and brave enough to obey.

When your teaching unsettles our assumptions, keep us present. When it leads down the mountain toward people in pain, keep us moving. Let the brightness of Christ clarify the next faithful step. Amen.

For the Work of Our Hands

Creator God, you formed a world full of texture, pattern, sound, color, and possibility. Bless the work of our hands.

Receive the labor that earns income, the labor that keeps a household alive, the labor of caregiving, creating, repairing, planning, teaching, cleaning, and tending. Remember especially the work that is unpaid or unseen.

Jesus, save us from making work an idol or treating workers as machines. Holy Spirit, give skill, integrity, collaboration, and imagination.

Where our work contributes to harm, give us courage to change. Where it serves life, give us endurance. Let what we make, organize, carry, or complete become an offering of love to our neighbor. Amen.

Wisdom at a Crossroads

God of wisdom, we stand where several roads appear possible. None is completely clear, and each carries a cost.

Free us from panic disguised as urgency. Jesus, align our desire with your character. Holy Spirit, guide us through Scripture, prayer, wise counsel, honest facts, and the fruits each path is likely to bear.

Expose the option that flatters ego but diminishes love. Expose the fear that pretends to be prudence. Give us freedom to choose without demanding a sign for every detail.

Father, close the road that would deform us, or give us courage to walk away from it. Open the road of faithfulness, even if it is not the easiest. And after we choose, teach us to walk without constantly looking backward. Amen.

For the End of Summer

God of seasons, summer begins to loosen its hold. Light changes. Schedules return. What felt open begins to narrow.

Thank you for whatever rest, play, travel, growth, or simply survival these months have held. Receive what disappointed us too.

Jesus, help us release the season without clutching it. Holy Spirit, prepare us for new rhythms. Father, carry forward what was good and let what was unfinished rest in your mercy.

As one season turns toward another, keep us rooted in the God who does not change. Amen.

SEPTEMBER

Creation, the cross, returning, learning, and peace

Creationtide: The World Is Not Disposable *Sept. 1st – Oct. 4th*

Creator God, the earth is not raw material for endless appetite. It is your beloved work, alive with praise we did not invent.

Forgive the habits by which convenience becomes waste and possession becomes entitlement. Open our eyes to the cost borne by communities, creatures, water, soil, and generations not yet born.

Jesus, through whom all things were made and in whom all things hold together, teach us to live as neighbors within creation rather than masters above it. Holy Spirit, give practical imagination: less waste, wiser use, shared resources, restored habitats, and public choices shaped by love.

Father, let wonder become responsibility. We receive the world as gift, and we ask grace to pass it on with care. Amen.

Holy Cross Day: The Shape of Self-Giving Love *September 14th*

Jesus, the cross reveals the violence of the world and the depth of divine love. It is not a decoration for domination. It is the shape of self-giving mercy.

Keep us from glorifying suffering for its own sake or asking the vulnerable to remain under abuse. Your cross confronts the powers that wound and stands in solidarity with those who suffer.

Father, teach us the difference between sacrifice born of love and harm demanded by control. Holy Spirit, give us courage to bear costs that protect others, tell truth, repair injustice, and refuse revenge.

May the cross dismantle our pride and form in us the mind of Christ. Amen.

Returning to Routine

God of repeated days, routines can become cages or trellises. Shape ours so that life can grow.

Bless alarms, calendars, school runs, rehearsals, meetings, practices, medications, chores, and bedtime rituals. Keep structure from becoming tyranny and flexibility from becoming chaos.

Jesus, be present in what repeats. Holy Spirit, show us which habits serve love and which merely consume attention. Father, give us grace to begin again when the routine breaks.

Let ordinary structure carry extraordinary faithfulness. Amen.

For Teachers and Learners

God of truth, bless every place where learning happens: classrooms, kitchens, workshops, studios, libraries, job sites, churches, and conversations.

Give teachers patience, clarity, curiosity, and care for the whole person. Protect them from burnout and from systems that ask more than one person can carry.

Give learners courage to be beginners. Free them from shame when understanding comes slowly. Jesus, teach us to ask honest questions. Holy Spirit, help knowledge become wisdom and wisdom become love.

Guard education from arrogance, manipulation, and contempt. Let truth enlarge humility and equip us to serve our neighbors well. Amen.

For Peacemaking

God of peace, we confess that we often desire the feeling of peace without the work of justice. We avoid difficult truth, or we pursue truth with weapons of contempt.

Jesus, you blessed peacemakers, not peacekeepers of false calm. Teach us to interrupt harm, protect the vulnerable, listen across difference, and refuse the dehumanizing story.

Holy Spirit, govern our bodies when conflict rises. Slow the pulse, soften the jaw, and make space between provocation and response. Father, give us courage to apologize and wisdom to establish boundaries.

Make us neither passive nor cruel. Let peace become the fruit of truth, justice, mercy, and patient love. Amen.

OCTOBER

St. Francis, harvest, Reformation, courage, and grief

St. Francis Day: Kinship with Creation October 4th

Creator of sun, moon, wind, water, fire, earth, creature, and human neighbor, we join the gratitude associated with Francis of Assisi.

Deliver us from sentimentality that admires creation while consuming it carelessly. Teach us kinship expressed through restraint, repair, and delight.

Jesus, who lived poor among the poor, free us from measuring abundance by accumulation. Holy Spirit, make us gentle toward animals, attentive to ecosystems, and compassionate toward people most affected by environmental harm.

Father, let praise rise from our lives, not only our words. May we walk lightly, share freely, and receive the created world as a community of gift. Amen.

For Harvest and Provision

God of seedtime and harvest, every meal is a network of grace: soil, weather, seed, labor, transport, skill, and community.

Thank you for provision. Forgive the distance that lets us enjoy abundance without seeing the laborer, the land, or the neighbor who lacks enough.

Jesus, teach us to gather without hoarding. Holy Spirit, turn surplus into generosity. Father, protect farmers, farmworkers, food workers, and all whose labor feeds others.

When harvest is plentiful, make us grateful. When harvest fails, make us compassionate and practical. Let our cupboards become evidence of trust, not fear. Amen.

Reformation Day: Always Being Reformed *October 31st*

God of truth and mercy, we remember reformers who challenged corruption, translated Scripture, renewed preaching, and called the church back to grace. We also remember that reform movements carried human limitation, conflict, and wounds.

Keep us from celebrating division as though it were holiness. Keep us from treating tradition as untouchable or novelty as automatically faithful.

Jesus, remain the center by which every church, doctrine, practice, and institution is tested. Holy Spirit, reform what has become distorted. Father, preserve what is true, beautiful, and life-giving.

Begin with us. Reform our defensiveness, our selective reading, our hunger for certainty without charity. Make us a people continually renewed by Scripture, grace, reasoned wisdom, holy love, and the living presence of Christ. Amen.

Courage in the Darkening Year

God of evening light, the days grow shorter and shadows arrive earlier. Some darkness is seasonal; some is carried in the mind and heart.

Jesus, be near to those who feel dread rising with the night. Holy Spirit, help us distinguish fear's warning from fear's exaggeration. Father, surround us with people and practices that keep hope embodied.

Give us courage that does not deny danger and peace that does not require control. Light a lamp for the next step. Teach us to ask for help before the darkness becomes isolating.

Night is real, but it is not god. We belong to the One who is present in darkness and dawn. Amen.

For Grief That Returns

God of compassion, grief does not follow a calendar. It returns through a song, a smell, a date, an empty chair, or a sentence we wish we could say.

Receive the grief that surprised us today. We do not apologize for love's continuing ache.

Jesus, who wept at a grave, sit beside us without demanding progress. Holy Spirit, carry the memory that feels too heavy. Father, hold the person we miss within your faithful love.

Let sorrow and gratitude share the same room. Keep grief from becoming isolation. Give us permission to remember, to laugh, to cry, and to live without believing that living is betrayal. Amen.

NOVEMBER

Saints, remembrance, thanksgiving, and the reign of Christ

All Saints' Day: Surrounded by Witnesses *November 1st*

God of every generation, we remember the saints known by many and the saints known only to a few. Some preached, organized, healed, resisted injustice, raised children, kept kitchens, visited prisons, taught Scripture, made art, or prayed quietly for decades.

Thank you for lives through which the grace of Jesus became visible. We do not pretend they were flawless. Their holiness was not perfection without struggle; it was grace received and embodied.

Jesus, make us grateful heirs rather than nostalgic spectators. Holy Spirit, strengthen us to carry forward what was faithful and repent of what was distorted. Father, unite the living and the dead in your love.

When discipleship feels lonely, remind us that we are surrounded. Make our own small faithfulness a gift to people we may never meet. Amen.

Remembrance of the Faithful Departed: Love Does Not Vanish

God of the living, we speak before you the names and faces of those we love who have died. Their absence has weight. Their love still shapes the rooms of memory.

Jesus, you entered death and broke its claim to finality. Hold the departed in your mercy and hold us in our longing.

Holy Spirit, protect memory from becoming only pain. Let stories return with warmth. Let regrets be met by grace. Let unresolved questions rest within the justice and compassion of God.

Father, teach us to live toward reunion without escaping the life still given to us. Love does not vanish. It is gathered into you. Amen.

A Liturgy of Thanksgiving

Giver of every good gift, we thank you not because life is uncomplicated but because grace is present within it.

Thank you for breath, food, shelter, friendship, work, rest, laughter, medicine, music, Scripture, forgiveness, and the people who have carried us when we could not carry ourselves.

We also acknowledge the history of this day in our nation and the suffering of Indigenous peoples whose lands, lives, and stories have often been ignored. Keep gratitude from becoming amnesia. Teach us to tell the truth, honor neighbors, and practice repair.

Jesus, make our table wide. Holy Spirit, turn thanks into generosity. Father, let contentment loosen the grip of consumption.

For what is joyful, we praise you. For what is painful, we ask your presence. For what is ours to share, make us openhanded. Amen.

Christ the King: The Kingdom Unlike Ours

Jesus Christ, King whose throne is a cross and whose power is self-giving love, rule us.

Our world trains us to admire dominance, celebrity, wealth, speed, and victory over enemies. Your kingdom arrives through truth, mercy, justice, servanthood, and the protection of the vulnerable.

Father, expose every lesser kingdom that demands our fear or worship. Holy Spirit, free our political imagination from contempt and idolatry. Teach us to seek the common good without confusing any nation, party, leader, or ideology with the reign of God.

Jesus, reign over our loyalties, spending, speech, and treatment of opponents. Let your kingdom come in us as it is in heaven. Amen.

Before Advent: Clearing the Threshold

God who comes, the threshold of Advent is near. Before we add candles, songs, plans, and purchases, help us clear a little space.

Show us what can be declined. Show us what needs to be repaired. Show us whom we have overlooked in the rush toward celebration.

Jesus, keep us from entering the season numb. Holy Spirit, awaken expectancy. Father, quiet the fear that says everything depends on us.

Clear the threshold of hurry and excess. Make room for longing, attention, generosity, and wonder. We prepare not for a perfect holiday but for the coming of Christ. Amen.

For Generosity

Generous God, everything we hold has first been received: life, ability, time, relationship, opportunity, and material provision.

Free us from giving that seeks control, praise, or superiority. Jesus, teach us the hidden generosity of the kingdom. Holy Spirit, reveal where another person's need and our capacity meet.

Father, give wisdom so generosity does not become carelessness and boundaries do not become excuses. Make us openhanded with money, attention, hospitality, encouragement, and forgiveness.

Let giving become joy, justice, and trust. Amen.

DECEMBER

Advent, Christmas, the Longest Night, and year-end

Advent Hope: A Candle Against Despair

God of promise, hope is not pretending the night is bright. Hope is lighting a candle because darkness is not final.

We name what feels impossible: the conflict that will not resolve, the body that is not healing, the door that remains closed, the world that appears addicted to cruelty.

Jesus, come near to our discouraged imagination. Holy Spirit, keep despair from masquerading as wisdom. Father, give us hope sturdy enough for action.

We will watch for small signs: a truthful word, a repaired relationship, a courageous neighbor, a seed beneath the soil. Keep the candle burning in us until Christ comes in fullness. Amen.

Advent Peace: Making Room for Wholeness

Prince of Peace, we often ask for calm while protecting the patterns that create conflict. Give us more than quiet. Give us shalom: wholeness rooted in justice, truth, mercy, and right relationship.

Search the rooms of our inner life. Where anxiety has piled up, bring breath. Where resentment has taken a chair, bring truth and wise action. Where busyness has consumed the table, make room.

Father, guide leaders toward peace. Holy Spirit, restrain violence and strengthen peacemakers. Jesus, teach us to practice your peace in speech, spending, conflict, and hospitality.

Make room in us for the One who comes without force and brings a kingdom no weapon can create. Amen.

Advent Joy: The Deep Gladness

God of joy, save us from confusing joy with constant cheerfulness. Some days are too heavy for a smile, yet even there a deeper gladness can live: the knowledge that we are loved, accompanied, and not abandoned.

Mary sang before the world was safe. Elizabeth rejoiced while waiting. The unborn Christ stirred hope within ordinary bodies.

Jesus, awaken joy beneath circumstance. Holy Spirit, surprise us with delight that does not ignore sorrow. Father, help us receive beauty without guilt.

Let laughter return where it has been absent. Let gratitude interrupt complaint. Let joy become resistance to every power that says death and fear are ultimate. Amen.

Advent Love: God Comes Near

Father, your love did not remain distant. You came near in Jesus: small enough to be carried, vulnerable enough to be refused, present enough to touch the sick and eat with outsiders.

Jesus, teach us love that moves toward people rather than merely thinking warm thoughts about them. Holy Spirit, reveal where love requires a phone call, a boundary, a meal, an apology, a gift, or patient presence.

Keep us from romanticizing love. Your love tells truth, bears cost, protects the vulnerable, and remains free of coercion.

Come near to us, and make us people through whom others experience the nearness of God. Amen.

The Longest Night: God in the Dark

God who sees in darkness, this season is bright for many and painful for many others. Some lights sharpen the outline of an empty place.

We bring loneliness, infertility, miscarriage, illness, family tension, financial fear, trauma, and grief. We do not force these into holiday cheer.

Jesus, you were born into a world of danger and displacement. Be near to those who feel far from celebration. Holy Spirit, become comfort that does not hurry. Father, hold us through the long night.

Give us one companion, one honest prayer, one manageable next step. Darkness is not evidence of your absence. Keep watch with us until morning. Amen.

Christmas Eve: The Holy Nearness *December 24th*

God of holy nearness, the eternal Word enters time. The One whom heaven cannot contain is held in human arms.

The night is not polished. There is travel, fatigue, limited space, animal breath, political power, and ordinary people trying to care for a newborn. Into that world, and into ours, Christ comes.

Jesus, be born in the places we consider unworthy. Father, let your favor rest on the overlooked. Holy Spirit, make room in us for wonder.

We release the pressure to create a perfect night. Let whatever is simple be enough. Let love be present. Let peace settle. Let the good news reach shepherds, strangers, families, and those spending the night alone.

Emmanuel, God with us, remain near. Amen.

Christmas Morning: God with Us at the Table *December 25th*

Jesus, Word made flesh, you entered the human family and sanctified ordinary life from the inside.

Be with us at this table, in the wrapping paper, the breakfast dishes, the laughter, the overstimulation, the memories, and the moments when expectation and reality do not match.

Father, thank you for the gift that cannot be purchased. Holy Spirit, keep us present to people rather than consumed by performance.

Let generosity be free of comparison. Let children be delighted and safe. Let those who grieve be given room. Let those who work today be remembered.

Christ has come near. May our home echo that nearness through patience, welcome, and joy. Amen.

The Twelve Days of Christmas: Receiving the Gift Slowly

God of abundance, teach us not to rush away from Christmas. The incarnation is too large for one morning.

Over these days, let wonder ripen. Jesus, deepen our attention to the mystery of God in flesh. Holy Spirit, help us notice the sacred within ordinary meals, walks, rest, play, and conversation.

Father, where the holiday has exhausted us, restore us. Where it has disappointed us, meet us. Where it has filled us with joy, turn delight into gratitude.

We receive the gift slowly: Christ with us, Christ for us, Christ among the least, Christ making all things new. Amen.

Holy Innocents: A Prayer for Children in Danger

God of the children of Bethlehem, we remember that the Christmas story includes a ruler's violence and families running for safety.

We grieve for children harmed by war, abuse, hunger, displacement, trafficking, neglect, preventable disease, and the decisions of powerful adults.

Jesus, who became a refugee child, draw near to every child in danger. Holy Spirit, expose hidden harm and strengthen those who protect. Father, give courage to parents, caregivers, teachers, advocates, medical workers, and communities.

Do not let our tenderness remain abstract. Show us what protection, generosity, reporting, voting, fostering, mentoring, or advocacy may require of us.

Receive our lament and make us faithful to the children you love. Amen.

New Year's Eve: Into the Keeping of God *December 31st*

God of all our days, this year closes whether we feel finished or not.

We give thanks for joy we did not expect, strength we did not know we had, people who stayed, and grace that met us after failure. We grieve losses, mistakes, missed opportunities, and prayers still unanswered.

Jesus, gather the fragments. Holy Spirit, teach us what wisdom can be carried forward and what weight can be left behind. Father, forgive what needs forgiveness and heal what remains tender.

We do not cross midnight alone. The future is already within your presence. Receive this year into mercy and receive us into the keeping of God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Calendar References

The Church of England, “The Liturgical Year” and Common Worship calendar resources. Seasonal sequence, Epiphany, Presentation, Lent, Easter, Ascension, Pentecost, and fixed commemorations.

United Methodist Discipleship Ministries, “The Calendar” and Revised Common Lectionary planning calendars. Two Christ-centered cycles, Ordinary Time, Transfiguration, Trinity Sunday, and Reign of Christ / Christ the King.

Hebcal, “Pesach / Passover.” Jewish calendar placement and the description of Passover as the commemoration of the Exodus and freedom from Egypt.

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