

Opening Prayer

God, may you be God to us
In this sleety, slippy, icy days
Greyed and sun distant
God in the grey
Glory in the grey

God, may you be God to us
In the bright hope of the better mornings
The blast of the wind setting our pulse
The crack of the evening fire
The rest of being and waiting and being and waiting
God, may you be God to us

God may you be God
And may we be your people
People who now praise
Who sit within these walls of glass
Walls that held our ancestors
Walls that speak of promise kept and place that is holy
God may you be God
And may we be your people

Let us now the knees of our inner selves
May there be nothing stubborn or proud or recalcitrant
Let this heart of ours be soft, supple, patient, open, waiting, contrite, yes, even broken

We worship you
In Spirit
In Truth
We worship you

Hear our confession
For there is glory and we have fallen short
There is love and we have been bitter
There is hope and we have lost faith
There is a path and we have strayed
There is mystery and we have sought everything under own control
Forgive us dear God
Forgive us, with mercy, with kindness, with forgiveness
In the dying of Jesus, let us die, and be atoned
In the rising of Jesus, let us live

This we pray, as we say the words of Jesus...