

DAILY PRAYER

(for the week of December 6 - 12)

Master of the Universe,

We pray to you in rhythmic tones, as in ancient days when whole communities arose and sang and prayed together; when offenses we had offered each other paled in comparison to the offense we had given you. In centuries past, we remembered our sinfulness together and, because you forgave us together, we were empowered to do great things for high purposes and with deep meaning.

But today, our prayers fall flat and wash away like dust in the rain. I am concerned with my own problems, my own struggles, my own illusions. Too easily I forget that I belong to the very people who offend me most. As we prepare for your appearing, as we approach the mass of Christ our Lord, let me be sensitive to the fullness of your grace, and to the fullness of our belonging to each other.

○ let me drink deeply of the one full gift of the season, the one complete grace—love's one sure message of the time, against all strange noises in the dark, against the fear and terror of the moment—the hope we share in Christ Jesus.
Amen.