Awaken us to you: Living Presence

We bring all we are: mind, body, & emotions

Becoming aware of our breathing: we ask you to fill us with Shalom.

(Quiet is held)

In the storm, the fire, the virus, & the floods: *May we hear your still small voice.*

In our haste, our anxiety, our isolation, & our doubts: *May we hear your still small voice.*

In your pause, your peace, your communion, & your faithfulness; May we hear your still small voice.

Your voice, a whisper in the silence: "...but all shall be well, & all shall be well, & all manner of thing shall be well."

In the wrestle, we lift to you our struggles:

In solidarity, we lift to you those on our hearts:

During this time, we trust that God will not let go: "...but all shall be well, & all shall be well, & all manner of thing shall be well."

In the wilderness of lent, in the wastelands of a pandemic, *Streams of life, Spring up!*

We pray for Shalom over (insert community) for wholeness & wellbeing across our world. Streams of life, Spring up!

Amen.