Sunday Prayers.11.1.2026

God of Resurrection, We give thanks for all that you have created us to be, the families we have both been born into and created through the grace of relationships. We give thanks for your presence and your promise and all that allows us to breathe through the loss of folks we have loved. These saints—these people—we have lost this year and in our lifetimes, leave holes in our hearts. Allow us to honor those holes as place-keepers of shared love, fluid with the sound of their laughter, the soft speak of their voices and the love that lingers always.
We especially remember Shannon and Josh Conners and family with the death of Shannon's dad, Ken.
Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

God of Us all, You are a community within you—Father, Son and Holy Spirit….and have invited each of us…and all of us…to experience that love that lives within you…that grace…that hope…that peace. You have encouraged us to be co-creators of a grace filled, love infused world….help us live into that invitation. Help us mend your world with mercy. Help us own the grace that comes our way…the mini resurrections in the midst of brokenness, the power of possibility in the midst of fear. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

Holy Healer, illness is happening among us as the weather cools. There are colds…and Covid…and anxieties for so many things…but there are also more challenging health issues that include physical disease, mental health concerns, and spiritual wellness issues. Care for us, calm us, cure us, and give us courage to endure the health challenges that are part of our current realities. Provide everyone who is suffering with a measure of your healing power. Bring peace and hope and a deep sense of your presence to everyone who needs it today. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer…

God of Creation, we see photos of polar bears playing in the snow, an elephant and her baby, a mother giraffe and her little one. Creation is so intricate, beautiful and fragile. Help us help the world. May we treat

the earth as if it doesn't belong only to us…but all the generations to come. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer…

God of Celebrations, in the midst of the world's pain, love is still happening, babies are being created…and born, we are bonding with team mates and co-workers and friends and family in ways that tighten our significance to each other…and ultimately to you. In these circles of people we live within, help us speak languages of kindness, forgiveness and love. Help us honor the needs of one another and ask for our own needs when we have them. Help us see one another in the precious way you see us. Then, ultimately, help us gaze at the world through your eyes. Lord, in your mercy, hear our prayer.

Into your hands, we commend everything…really everything. Please guide us forward and love us deeply. Amen.