

BREATHE UPON OUR TROUBLED WORLD

Come, Holy Spirit, breathe down upon our troubled world,
Shake the tired foundations of our crumbling institutions,
break the rules that keep you out of all our sacred spaces.
And from the dust and rubble, gather the seedlings of a new creation.

Come, Holy Spirit, enflame once more,
and scatter your gifts of grace with wild abandon.
Break open the prisons of our inner being
and let your raging justice be our sign of liberty.

Come, Holy Spirit, and lead us to places we would rather not go.
Expand the horizons of our limited imaginations.
Awaken in our souls dangerous dreams for a new tomorrow,
and rekindle in our hearts the fire of prophetic enthusiasm.

Come, Holy Spirit, whose justice outwits international conspiracy,
whose light outshines spiritual bigotry,
whose peace can overcome the destructive potential
of warfare, whose promise invigorates our every effort
to create a new Heaven and a new Earth, now and forever,

Amen.