

Here

God who hears us:
as advent begins, we are
already filled up with waiting.
Waiting to hear the next report of bad news;
another mass shooting, another refugee crisis,
another famine, another environmental disaster,
another deadly virus outbreak, another war.
The news is a litany of things to fear
that fills our heads with dread.
We wait for your help.
Remind us of Mary and Joseph,
ordinary people living in a country
under the boot of an oppressive regime,
who believed in your salvation,

holding on to *Hope* against *Hope*

We hold on to you, believing in your ability
to be born again even in times like these.
Give us eyes to see your arriving,
as we do the hard work of being decent
in the rough and tumble of family life,
Give us ears to see your arriving
as we hear prophets proclaim good news
that the powerful will be brought down
and those who live in poverty will rejoice.
We long to touch the hem of your garment
so that those we know who are sick
could be healed,

those who are grieving could be comforted.
We long to taste your good news!
In this season of growing darkness,
keep our eyes fixed on the pinpoints of light,
that shine and shine
because nothing can put them out.
In the name of Jesus, our hope, we pray:

against



the
salvation
right's coming
in
women's
ministries

Amen

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