

A Litany in the Wake of Atlanta and Race in America

Wondrous Creator you fashioned the stars
You formed us each in your perfect image
Setting us together on an abundant earth
Yet we would keep some from being fed.
Bind us up, heal us, and bind us together, O Lord.

Some of us have been sorely abused
Crushed under by the anger and fear
Those who hate us would have us vanish
And we too often turn and abuse others.
Bind us up, heal us, and bind us together, O Lord.

We are on our knees Lord from this weight
You were heralded one day as Savior and King
Then beaten, despised, and taken to die
Racism, anger and hatred are killing too many now.
Bind us up, heal us, and bind us together, O Lord.

We have too often participated in others' oppression
Our hurts and abuse have turned into lashing out
Yet you are ready always to forgive and heal us
You, O Lord, ache for your children here and now.
Bind us up, heal us, and bind us together, O Lord.

We are weary from the fight for justice
Make us strong again, Dear Lord, to stand together.

We have recoiled into our own selfish ways
Turn our hearts to one another in love.

You are the God of our all our weary years
Wipe our tears and unite us, O Gracious Savior.

You walked to your death for every single one of us
Let us walk these rough roads for our sister and brothers.

We ask these prayers, Creator, as we seek a new Easter
Help us to rise up again in your love alone.