



PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE 09.20.26

Alpha and Omega, our Creator and Redeemer, you hung the moon and every star in the sky and with your Holy breath, created everything seen and unseen. You know intimately the depths of our unworthiness, but still you love us. Consume us with the presence of your Spirit so that wonder may have its way in us and, like the moon and stars, our lives will be a song of praise ever sung to you.

God our Healer and ever present comfort, we praise you for your healing work in Aiden Artz. Thank you that he is home, resting and healing from injuries sustained in a mountain biking accident earlier this week. Continue to wrap him in your healing embrace, providing endurance and joy on the long road to recovery. Refresh your Spirit within his family and grant peace to his Dad-Eric, Mom-Melissa, and siblings Catherine, Kyle, and Eli as they have carried worry and fear over his injuries.

For the Carlson Family as they stand on the precipice of more doctor visits and new treatment plans for Benjamin in the wake of his rising tumor markers, surround them with your mercy and peace. Go before them and grant them a wellspring of energy to take on the battle ahead, raising up a loving community to carry the burden when it feels like too much to bear. Imbue his doctors with wisdom, allowing them to locate the cancer quickly so that treatment may begin.

Jesus, Light of the World, shine your light in dark places where we are carrying burdens too difficult to name. Hear the silent prayers of your people: the grief we cannot speak, the fears we hide, the weariness that settles into our bones, and the hopes we scarcely dare to hold. Meet us in hospital rooms and empty chairs, in strained relationships and uncertain futures. Where there is despair, kindle hope; where there is loneliness, make your presence known; where there is exhaustion, be our rest.

Holy God, receive the prayers we offer and the prayers we cannot speak. Teach us to lay down what we were never meant to carry alone, and make us people who notice the hurting, sit with the grieving, and carry your mercy into the world.

Send us out in power, gladness, and great courage to live out in the world what we pray and confess. May your Spirit go before us, your peace dwell within us, and your love overflow through us.

For you are our refuge and our hope, our healer and our home.

Amen