

A Prayer for Mercy in the Mundane

We thank You for the unmade beds
And pray for those without a soft and
safe place to land.

We thank You for toothpaste on the
bathroom mirror
And pray for those who ache for someone
to share their life with.

We thank You for the fruit flies in the
kitchen
And pray for those whose hands pick the
produce we take for granted.
We thank You for the cool air pumping
through the house
And pray for those working tirelessly,
wiping sweat from their brow.

We thank You for the piles of dirty clothes
growing in the laundry room
And pray for those who collect coins for
the laundromat.
We thank You for the fits of summer
boredom
And pray for those whose tired minds and
bodies ache for the chance to rest.

Lord, in our desire to raise rooted
children,
We have lost ourselves to right theories
and theologies,

Believing that saying the right thing is the
same as doing the right thing.

We have rested comfortably in our
privilege,
Falling into ordinary rhythms and
routines
That focus on our family and forget our
neighbor.

Lead us in our understanding of
mutuality,
And open our eyes and hearts
So we may love inside and outside of
our homes.

Psalm 9:1; Romans 13:10; John 15:12