(R: Reader, A: All)

R: God be praised, You who wanted wholeness and created it with breath on the mirror. A whispered word, be. Then I became.

A: You saw us crying and You cried. You saw us in anguish and it tormented You. You saw us wounded, and You became like us broken and shameful.

R: The ones You loved let You down. You were diminished and taunted and beaten. You were denied, they turned their back on You, they who were supposed to be there.

(If used as a Eucharist prayer, say the words of consecration here.)

A: You, who could die, encourage us. You, who could resurrect, vindicate us. A day for breaking up will come.

R: Blow with your healing spirit-breath on the wounds still bleeding. Be the wind of comfort, the still carrying hand.

A: God be praised, You who wanted wholeness and created us.