

We are moulded, each one of us,
in the image of God,
and within our souls there is a fingerprint
none can erase.

We pray for those who have no regard
for anyone but self,
who put no value on human life.
For nations and individuals who abuse and kill.
We are not called to be judge or jury,
but we are called to be agents of change,
and if the butterfly that flaps its wings
should be our attitude to others
then so be it, Lord,
and may the hurricane this generates
somewhere within the world

We pray for all whose lives
have been touched by tragedy,
whether by accident

or a deliberate act.

For those who mourn,
immerse them in your love
and lead them through this darkness
into your arms, and light.

For those who comfort,
be in both the words they use
and all that's left unspoken;
fill each heart with love.

We ask this through Jesus Christ,
whose own suffering brought us life,
here and for eternity. Amen

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