

A Prayer for a Violent Nation by Kaitlin Curtice Sojourners May 27, 2020:

O God, Mystery, Creator, First Breath— We are so troubled. We are the ones in denial of our violence and we are the ones who are crying out for justice. Can you feel us shaking?

O God, Mystery, Creator, First Breath— We are spiraling in despair. We are looking to the ancestors who teach us how to pray and we are calling out the ancestors who handed down their violence to us. Can we be different?

O God, Mystery, Creator, First Breath— We cannot fathom wholeness because, maybe, we don't really want it. Teach us to want it. Can we want it?

O God, Mystery, Creator, First Breath— We cannot go on this way, with broken bones and unhealed wounds and people screaming in the streets for air.

O God, Mystery, Creator, First Breath— We are trying not to give up on each other. We need to remember our way home. We need to learn to believe in Us. Can we believe in Us?

Help us remember what it means.

Help us name and honor those who are killed in our streets.

Help us name our white supremacy.

Help us hold one another in Real Love.

Help us deny systems of whiteness.

Help us de-center hate.

Help us find the wounds.

Help us heal the wounds.

Help us.

Help.