

Rev. Laura Fitzpatrick-Nager
Pastoral Prayer
October 4, 20026

For our prayer this morning, I offer this poem by ee cummings:

Love is a Place

“Love is a place & through this place of love move (with brightness of peace) all places yes is a
world & in this world of yes live all worlds”

Friends, Let us pray:

God of Many Loves,

As we center down to hear your voice, be with us as we pray for ourselves, one another and the
world. May we begin and end with Love.

Love as the place we can turn to when we wish we hadn't turned on the news...Yes

Love is the place where we gather with our friends and neighbors, a glimmer of heaven in the
day. Yes

Love is the place where music reaches the weary soul and turns our feet toward dancing more
not less

Where home centers us in spite of raw edges, where compassion welcomes us again and again.

Where the call of the geese in early morning softens our hearing and opens our sight.

Each choice we make to love, each moment of kindness, each speaking of truth ripples across
time. Is a prayer sent out as “a wing and a prayer” to live into a new way of being and witness to
something different as possible,

Is a prayer to become the world we wish to see, the Kin-dom of God,

Here. Now. Love is the place, Yes.

As we stand on the shoulders of ancient wisdom and whisper words for peace: saalam, shalom,
heping, shanti, peace.

May it be so,

Do this in memory of me

Love is the place, as we bring our gifts in service to a troubled trembling world:

For the disappeared and the displaced

For the hurt and the grieving

For the ill and those in pain in body and soul.

For the forgotten and fearful...

Hear our silent prayers O God as we turn to you now with names and places etched into our hearts...Love is the place, Yes.

God bless them and keep them on this day and forevermore.

saalam, shalom, heping, shanti, peace.

Yes.

As in Jesus Name we say together, Amen.