

Compassionate God

Compassionate God,
as your outstretched hands held a crucified world,
so let our hands convey the touch of love.
As you embraced our vulnerability
so cradle our hopes and fears.
Reach out to our frailty,
release our pain
and in your tenderness, bring health to our brokenness
that, in our weakness, we may find strength
and, in our poverty, the unfurled riches of your resurrection.

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