

Lord Jesus,
I give You my hands to do Your work.
I give You my feet to go Your way.
I give You my eyes to see as You do.
I give You my tongue to speak Your words.
I give You my mind that You may think in me.
I give You my spirit that You may pray in me.

Above all,
I give You my heart that You may love in me,
Your Father, and all humankind.
I give You my whole self, that You may grow in me,
So that it is You, Lord Jesus,
Who lives and works and prays in me.
Amen.

(Lancelot Andrewes, 19th century prayer)

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Christ has no body now on earth by yours, no hands but yours, no feet but yours; yours are the eyes through which to look at Christ's compassion to the world, yours are the feet with which he is to go about doing good, and yours are the hands with which he is to bless us now.

St. Teresa of Avila (1515-1582)

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Most merciful God, we confess that we have done little to forward your kingdom and advance your glory. Pardon our shortcomings and give us greater zeal for your service. Make us more ready and diligent by our prayers, by our alms and by our examples, to spread the knowledge of your truth and to enlarge the boundaries of your kingdom; and may we do it all to your glory.

Bishop How (1823-1897)

I Dare to Pray

I dare to pray: Lord, let the world be changed,
for I long to see the end of poverty;
I dare to pray: Lord, let the rules be changed,
for I long to see trade bring justice to the poor;
I dare to pray: Lord, let my life be changed,
for I long to bring hope where good news is needed.
In the strength of your Spirit
and inspired by Your compassion,
I make this promise to work for change,
and wait confidently for the day when you make all things new.
Amen.

(Peter Graystone, Christian Aid)

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Prayer of Confession

God of Moses and the prophets, God of Jesus and the Church, as we pause to account for who we are and how we live, we find that we are lacking. We confess that we have resisted your demand for justice and domesticated your call to discipleship. We have ignored your persistent cry in the voices of our neighbors. We have refused the mantle of prophecy vaguely hoping that someone else would dare proclaim Your *shalom*. Forgive us God. We want to change, God; to start fresh; to be transformed. Grant us vision and voice when we stand stupefied in the face of injustice. Let us taste the vigor and resilience of your Spirit when our spirits are exhausted and cynical. And nourish in us a trust in you that perseveres, unto your realm becomes a reality in our midst. We pray trusting in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

(Noelle Damico, from the University of the Poor School of Theology)

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Our Father, your voice has called us,
You have placed your name on our lips and your work in our hands.
We are your church, your pilgrim people,
We ask you to open up for us a future that is new.
Make us poor and make us simple,
the better to know your gospel and to follow Jesus.
We ask your forgiveness for our past faults,
for the pride which has often driven your church to possess itself of
power.
Forgive your church if sometimes it has not been worthy of your trust.
We are not bringing your peace to this world nor your salvation
to men and women divided and distressed
For we ourselves are disunited.
May we who are often divided be able to be aware of so much that is

madness

and always to seek for unity.

From the *Vocational Prayer Book* of the Roman Catholic Seminaries in Spain.

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Make us worthy, Lord, to serve our fellow human beings throughout the world who live and die in poverty and hunger. Through our hands, grant them this day their daily bread; and by our understanding love, give them peace and joy. Amen.

Daily prayer of the coworkers of Mother Teresa of Calcutta

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Responsive Call to Missional Endeavors

Christ has no eyes here but your eyes:

Open my eyes that I may see the suffering, the hurt, and the need around me.

Christ has no ears here but your ears:

Open my ears that I may hear the cries of the oppressed and your call
to be in mission.

Christ has no heart here but your heart:

Open my heart to the pain and anguish around me and fill it full of
your love and compassion.

Christ has no body here but your body:

Take me, O Lord, and use me for your kingdom.

Take my church and make it an instrument of your grace.

Take us all, bind us together through your Spirit that we may be your
bodily presence, doing your work in this world.