

Confession and Assurance – The Word was Love

One: God of Grace, we surrender our words and our silent thoughts to you.
They are broken and whole, senseless and meaningful, profane and sacred,
painful and joyful, confessional and prophetic.
They are infused with a holy complexity that is beyond our understanding
and we need you to make sense of our hearts.
We are not called to stand silently in the face of injustice,
yet sometimes we swallow words of love.
We are not called to speak lies and half-truths,
yet sometimes we distort words of love.
We are not called to strike out with our words,
yet sometimes we violate words of love.
We surrender to you now, wordless, silent, still...
(Silent reflection)

One: May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts
be acceptable in your sight, Holy One.

*All: In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God,
and the Word was Love.
We came into being by this Word of Love,
and the Word calls us to wholeness,
welcoming us again and again.
Amen.*

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