



*"Comfort, O comfort my people,
says your God. Speak tenderly to
Jerusalem, and cry to her that
she has served her term, that
her penalty is paid, that she has
received from the Lord's hand
double for all her sins."
Isaiah 40:1-2*

GOD OF LOVE, our weary world cries out for your divine comfort. As we are comforted in Christ, teach us to speak tenderly to our neighbors near and far, proclaiming your love to all. God of Promise, God of Love:

Into our weary world, come.

God of Love, as we light this second candle, we remember with gratitude the love you pour out for us and for all people. May we dwell in that love today, and be watchful for the light of that love in all whom we encounter. God of Promise, God of Love:

Into our weary world, come.

God of Love, today we remember our siblings in Asia for whom rivers bring both life and death. We pray that your love would show up in safety, shelter, and systems that protect and allow our neighbors to live in peace. God of Promise, God of Love:

Into our weary world, come.

God of Love, you draw near to us like a shepherd feeding his flock. Gather all people into your arms, and create new possibilities that promise a hope-filled future. Provide safety through early warning systems, feed the hungry with bountiful harvests, and comfort all who fear natural disasters in our world. We pray all this in the name of Jesus, the One we long for in this season of hope.

Amen.



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