

The Prayers of the People *Please stand or kneel.*

The Intercessor says

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.

Lord of love, you stretched out your arms on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you. Where there is hatred,

Let there be love.

Lord of pardon, you command us to love our enemies. Bless and forgive those who conspired against us then and now, those who have preyed on the innocent, and those who exploit an open and free society in the service of destruction. Forgive us also for our own deceit, and for the harm, known and unknown, we have brought to others. Where there is injury,

Let there be pardon.

Lord of faith, we thank you for the community of the Church; for the communities that formed and sustained our faith; for those whose leadership is visible and for those whose Christ-like service is known to you alone. Bind our wounds and find our lost souls in darkness and ash when we can't find our way to you, and even when we wonder if you are there to be found. Where there is doubt,

Let there be faith.

Lord of hope, we ask your compassion on those who suffer from poverty, deprivation, illness, fear, or estrangement. We join our voices with those whose voices go unheard in our community and around the world. Where there is despair,

Let there be hope.

Lord of light, send your wisdom and courage to world and national leaders, and stand beside soldiers, sailors, aviators, police, firefighters, and emergency medical workers whose souls are trained to run toward peril when others run away. Where there is darkness,

Let there be light.

Lord of joy, we remember before you those we love and see no more; those who lost their lives ten years ago; those who gave their lives for others; those who were crushed in darkness and ash; those who leapt in fear into your arms; those whose bodies never were found; those who died instantly and without anxiety; those who left behind family, friends, and colleagues; and all those who sleep in the hope of sharing in your resurrection, especially those we now name.

Please offer names aloud.

Where there is sadness,

Let there be joy.

The Celebrant concludes

O Divine Master, grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console; to be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love. For it is in giving that we receive. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life. **Amen.**

The Peace *The people stand.*

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

We greet one another in the name of the Lord.