

Advent Collects

O Key of David,
unlock our dry hearts,
that we may cry out loud
for Justice, Peace, and the
Integrity of your Creation,
through Jesus Christ the green shoot from the root of Jesse.

O Morning Star,
bright with hope that light will dawn,
mend our minds and hearts,
that we might have courage and conviction
to turn to life and love
through Jesus Christ the light of all.

Proud walker of ancient time
on these our hills and pastures,
shine on our clouded minds,
give us the vision and the strength
to build the new Jerusalem
through Jesus Christ the architect of all.

Maker of earth in all her glory
stooping to kiss her poorly hurts
gather us all her siblings in your arms,
that we may no longer be rivals,
but live in fruitful harmony
through Jesus Christ first born of all.

Great One in Three who caused to be
all matter, energy and life,
wrap us in your arms and blow your spirit into us
that we may know that we were made lovers not rivals
of all your wonders
that we may live as part, not sundered,
through Jesus Christ who gathers all things beneath his wings.