

Prayer for Those Who are Homeless

They are on our streets,
On buses and subways,
In classrooms, in shelters,
In doorways and back ways,
Lost, invisible, hungry, and hurting.

Lord God, give us the eyes to see
"The least of these,"
Your children without the security
Of calling any place "home."
That single word would
Be a gift of the greatest worth,
A gift they can only imagine.

Lord God, help us remember
"Home" is more than four walls and a roof;
It is warmth in a cold time,
It is comfort in a difficult world,
It is safety for their children.

Lord God, help us know
To be homeless is a hurt to the heart;
It constricts the soul,
both theirs and ours.
As we open ourselves
To your weary children,
We open ourselves to you.

Call us all to that place of solidarity,
Call us all home, Lord God,
Call us all home.
Amen.

