

Midday Prayer
Mar. 6, 2021 Emmaus Retreat Day

Draw us into your love, Christ Jesus: **and deliver us from fear.**

**Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
here there is darkness, light;
here there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not
so much 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.**

**Glory to you, Source of all being, Eternal Word
and Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.**

A reading from our Lenten Booklet

Silence for reflection

The Lord's Prayer

Make us worthy, Lord, to serve our brothers and sisters throughout the world, who live and die in poverty and pain. Give them today, through our hands, their daily bread and, through our understanding, love; give peace and joy. Amen

Blessed are the poor,
for theirs is the kingdom of god.
Blessed are the hungry,
for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the meek,
for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they shall see God.
Blessed are those who mourn,

for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the merciful,

for they shall be shown mercy.

Blessed are the peacemakers,

for they are the children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness and justice,

for great is their reward.

Come, Holy Spirit. We pray that your fruit would be in us: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control.

Dear Jesus, help us to spread your fragrance everywhere we go.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me;

body of Christ, save me;

blood of Christ, inebriate me;

water from the side of Christ, wash me;

passion of Christ, strengthen me.

O good Jesus, hear me;

within your wounds, hide me;

suffer me not to be separated from you;

from the malicious enemy defend me;

in the hour of my death call me,

and bid me come to you

that with your saints I may praise you

forever and ever. Amen.

Through our lives and by our prayers, may your kingdom come!

Amen.