

Prayers of the People - Christ the King Sunday (Proper 34) Year C
Sunday, November 23rd, 2025

*In the life of Jesus Christ in our midst, we have known God's judgement and mercy, and in the glory of Jesus we acclaim the image of God invisible. With the whole church we turn to Christ this day, acknowledging that he alone rules in truth, as we say: When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.***

Jesus, Saviour and Judge, you have confounded earthly judgement by choosing to be numbered among the transgressors. May your words comfort all who are in prison, all judged guilty by society or church, and all who live on the margins of the human family. When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Jesus, condemned and powerless before your enemies, grant to the leaders of peoples to come to know that their rule is in the service of a greater law. When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Christ, first-born of the dead, through the blood of your cross you give unity to the divided. Give to the church the hope of resurrection; may we recognize the image of God in your own rising. When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Christ, image of the invisible God, free us from holding you in images of our own making. Grant that in the Spirit we may see all power and life transformed by the compassion of the cross. When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Christ, who cared for the sick and wounded with compassion, bring healing to **Nikki, Rob, Elaine, Richard, Ted, Olivia, Maggie, Beryl, Pat, Susan, Taylor, Kim, Gwen, Gary, Louise, Alan, Jennifer, Anne, Virginia, Joan, Marian, Mary Lou, Josh, Laurie, Jane, Glenda, Doug, Michael, Kathie, John, Hadley, Ev, Doug, Nolan, Carolyn, Marg, Vivian and Christine.** When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Christ, who rejoiced at our celebrations, joins us as we celebrate birthdays, **Ian McDonald, Jean Miesner, Lynne Falshaw, Quenby Jessop, Milena Barlow, Rebekah Lemon, Dorell Brightwell.**

When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

Jesus, pelican feeding your young with your own blood, may the dead who have partaken of your chalice be with you in paradise. When you come to rule, **remember us, O Lord.**

We acclaim you, Jesus Christ, as the judge condemned to judgement, knowing that in your death the world is judged. Grant that the world may seek God's justice rather than human wisdom, and that all victims of human cruelty may share in the victory of life revealed to us in your death and rising. We join our prayers with the pleading of your blood poured forth at God's right hand, where you rule in the Spirit forever and ever.
Amen