As we gather together to ask the Lords blessings, we humbly approach Thy throne, for without Thy merciful redeeming grace we could not approach Thee at all.

<u>Make</u> of our lives oh Lord a pattern of Thy own omnipotent design, for nothing can come close to the skill of the creative force inherent within Thee, reveal Thyself in me.

Enter into our hearts oh Lord, from dreams of past transgressions and horrors we endured, we ask that Thou would come by our domicile and with Thy grace set us free.

<u>Murture</u> us Lord God our Father, least our pain seems to overwhelm our abilities to control their impact on our errant and erratic lives, for without Thee, we can never be truly free.