

## A prayer for refugees

God of our Wandering Ancestors,

Long have we known  
That your heart is with the refugee:  
That you were born into time  
In a family of refugees  
Fleeing violence in their homeland,  
Who then gathered up their hungry child  
And fled into alien country.

Their cry, your cry, resounds through the ages:  
“Will you let me in?”

Give us hearts that break open  
When our brothers and sisters turn to us with that same cry.  
Then surely all these things will follow:  
Ears will no longer turn deaf to their voices.  
Eyes will see a moment for grace instead of a threat.  
Tongues will not be silenced but will instead advocate.  
And hands will reach out —  
working for peace in their homeland, working for justice in the  
lands where they seek safe haven.

Lord, protect all refugees in their travels.  
May they find a friend in me  
And so make me worthy  
Of the refuge I have found in you.

**Amen.**