A Prayer for Futility

O Lord, we are groaning and longing for You.
By the work of our hands
And the sweat of our brow,
We grow weary with toiling under the sun.

Is there anything new for us, Giver of Gifts?
Any respite You offer when all hope seems lost?

When we are resigned,
Speak of Your Resurrection.
Breathe Your new life into dry, brittle bones.

When we are frustrated,
Blaze a path forward.
Part the seas of our old ways and let us walk free.

When we feel stuck,
Draw us out of despair.
Lift the fruits of our labor as offerings to You.

Take our futility and our frustration.
Transform them by faith into fresh work for You:
New vineyards to plant, new pastures to tend.
New projects to start, new creations to mend.

When hard work or old ways fill our wearisome days,
Stir in us a fresh song with deep hope in You.

Let our dry bones live,
Let our lives be made new.
Let our work become holy and offered to You.

Amen.

Written for the Worship for Workers Project of Fuller Seminary by Laura Kelly Fanucci- https://laurakellyfanucci.com/