Prayer for the Weary

God of the weary,
I'm tired, we are tired
I'm exhausted, we are exhausted
how much longer

We break ourselves in a million little pieces
We give ourselves away until there is nothing left
Overscheduling and overproduction fill the silence that should be reserved for your voice
Find us in our brokenness and shepherd us to a quiet place

At your feet we rest, not because we hope you come near
But because we know you already are.
At your table we find a seat waiting for us
A place where we find belonging
It's a messy table, crumpled napkins and spills everywhere
Full of imperfect sinners
A beautiful picture of your grace
You invite us to eat
You bless
You break
You give

We are blessed, We are loved, We are healed
In our weariness and in our restlessness
In our brokenness and sorrow
We praise your Holy name

Let this truth be engraved in our hearts
Help us never part from it
Establish the work of our hands, Good Shepherd, and teach us how to rest
We pray this trusting and believing in Your unfailing love, Amen

Written for the Worship for Workers Project of Fuller Seminary by Thiara Herrera-Leiva from Chile