



## Lord of all labor

Jesus the Carpenter,

As you, the laborer,  
Built first with wood, and then with spirit,  
Transform all our work  
So that we may see our labor come alive  
In the building of the Kingdom.

Let us arise to hear the call of the One  
Who has willed us to be fishers of men,  
Workers in the vineyard,  
Laborers in the field.

For, through the love of your Father,  
We have become partners in creation,  
Transforming the world.  
And so may our livelihoods be transformed—  
Not to be a daily burden,  
An assault on our dignity,  
But a vehicle for your grace,  
An expression of your gifts,  
Your Spirit at work in the world,  
Transforming all it touches,  
Through the loving heart of the Creator,  
Through the hands of his creatures.

Lord Jesus, be with all laborers everywhere.  
Affirm the dignity of our work,  
The meaning of our toil,  
The grace to our vocations,  
As you were with Peter the Fisherman,  
Paul the Tentmaker,  
Francis the Churchbuilder,  
Patrick the Shepherd,  
Isidore the Farmer,  
Medical workers like Marianne Cope,  
Teachers like Frances Cabrini.  
Throughout history, tinkers, smiths, and  
tradesmen.  
Builders, bakers and artisans  
Have stood beside kings and nobility  
As the greatest of your servants.

We lift up all who are unable to find work  
And those whose work does not sustain  
them.  
Help us to embrace the work you set before  
us.  
May the work of all our hands honor you,  
So that like these saints and all your blessed  
servants,  
We may remain with you always.

Amen