

mother of all nations

Risen Lord,

Before your death, you presented to John your mother
And to Mary, her son.
And so we inherit this cherished honor:
That all may know your mother as their own.

Through ages past, we have known her consolation:
Mother of all nations
Comforter in times of affliction
Light in times of darkness
Companion in times of sorrow
Intercessor in times of prayer.

In a world touched by sorrow
By disasters and hunger, war and deprivation
Disease and drought, persecution and injustice
What joy to know that it is also touched by one such as she
Reflecting God's mercy to all
That each of us,
rich or poor
broken or whole,
May know the blessing of a mother's love.

Mother of all nations, pray for us.

Amen