

# that i may find you there



Lord of all nations,

I asked how you will know me.

You answered that you will know the ones  
who have fed you  
When they have fed the least of your people.  
Send me out to the most famished land  
That I may find you there  
And give of my portion to eat.

You answered that you will know the ones  
who have given you water  
When they have given water to the least of  
your people.  
Send me out to the driest land  
That I may find you there  
And give of my portion to drink.

You answered that you will know the ones  
who have clothed you  
When they have clothed the least of your  
people.  
Send me to where the elements have made  
too large a claim  
That I may find you there  
And share with you my cloak.

You told me I will know you in the sick:  
Send me among the most plagued.  
You told me I will know you in the prisoner:  
Send me into the midst of the darkest cell,  
Into the slave master's marketplace,  
For I seek you with all my heart.

As you were revealed in your glory to all  
nations  
Through the miracle of the Epiphany  
May you so be revealed through all ages  
In the faces of your people:  
In their joy and in their struggle  
In their dignity and in their vulnerability.

And when I find you in these,  
Let them ask who is this Lord who has  
sent me,  
So that they may find you in me as well.

Amen