



fill us to bursting

Loving and gracious God,
When the obedient widow had given her family's last bit of flour
to Elijah,
You fed them.
When you called your sons and daughters out of bondage,
You fed them.
When faced with the hunger of the 5,000,
With nothing save a few gracious handfuls offered up by a child,
You fed them.
Time and again, you have foreshadowed the bread of salvation
By nourishing us with the bread of this world.

Lord, you filled the fishermen's nets to bursting.
Fill *us* to bursting.
Fill us with compassion for our sisters and brothers.
Fill us with the grace that pours forth from your loving heart.
Fill us with obedience to your last commandments:
To go forth into the world
To do for others as you have done for us
To feed your sheep.

So many are hungry,
And we are hungry too.
In our weariness, our complacency, our cynicism,
We have grown hungry for your compassionate spirit.

Fill us to bursting.

Amen