

Turn My Life to the Other

Loving God,
turn my eyes to the other,
that I may see each as you see me—
with an innate dignity that transcends
appearances, circumstances, class
and all earthly status,
which are temporary.
Help me to see the other
as
your beloved child, eternally.
Turn my ears to the other,
that I may hear their cries
as you
hear mine—
with compassion and tenderness
that
draw me closer amid suffering.
Help me to hear the other
as
your beloved child, eternally.
Turn my mind to the other,
that I may come to understand them
as
you understand me—
struggling to find meaning and wholeness
in a world that's fragmented,
and your light in a world that's dimmed.

Help me to understand the other

as your

beloved child,

eternally.

Turn my hands to the other,

that I may serve them as you serve me—

with a touch that cleanses, that heals,

that feeds and that reassures.

Help me to serve the other

as your

beloved child, eternally.

Turn my heart to the other,

that I may love them as you love me—

steadfast, forgiving, ever-merciful, with

patience,

seeing my joy in theirs.

Turn my life to the other,

that I may live in solidarity with them,

and thus, with you,

forever.