

prayer of 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 a compassion and tenderness
that draws me closer in the
midst of 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 *feet* to the other,
that I may approach them across the
gaps that divide us —
gaps too often widened by illusions of
family, tribe, creed, race... even
otherness itself
Help me to approach 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.
Help me to love the other as Your
beloved child, eternally.

Loving God,
Turn my *life* to the other,
that I may live in solidarity with them,
and thus with You,
forever.

Amen