



A Closing Prayer for Seekers and Storytellers

Closing Prayer for the Day

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**Lord, listen to your children praying.
Lord, let your spirit fill this place.
Lord, listen to your children praying,
Send us love, send us power, send us grace.**

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God of history and mystery,

You have gathered us here,
as You have gathered generations before us—
around tables of questions,
this gathering of histories,
layered and deep,
of holding in our hands what was handed down
and daring to ask what it still means.

We have traced the creeds like a map,
followed their paths through time,
like constellations guiding our way.
We have felt their weight,
recognized their beauty,
grieved their limitations.
We have tried, like those before us,
to name You—
with ink and parchment,
with syllables stretched to breaking,
with metaphors that flicker like candlelight,
never quite bright enough to hold the fullness of Your presence.



Like those before us,
we seek You with our words and our silences,
our certainties and our doubts,
our bodies bent over scripture,
our hearts leaning toward mystery.
And like those before us,
we know there are voices missing,
truths unspoken,
perspectives lost to power,
wisdom yet to be shared,
as if the whole of Your Spirit could ever be held
by the loudest voices,
or the most privileged bodies.

So keep us restless, O God.
Keep us reaching beyond what we think we know.
Let our questions be an invitation.
Let our differences be a sign of Your abundance,
not a threat to Your truth.
Let this gathering be another thread in the fabric of faith,
woven from past into present,
stretching toward a future still unfolding in You,
where the polar star still shines,
where You are still speaking,
where we are still becoming
who You call us to be, together.

As we step from this space of deep conversation
into the gift of shared company,
may peace go with us—
peace that lingers in our questions,
peace that deepens in our seeking,
peace that is found in laughter,
in the breaking of bread,
in the presence of one another.

We pray this in the name of you, O Creator, who formed us in love,
the Christ who taught us how to live,
and the Spirit who moves through all things.
Amen.