

*All Desires Known*  
by Janet Morely

*My heart was wilderness  
I heard your voice;  
My grief divided me  
You held me close;  
Bitterness consumed me  
You overflowed with trust;  
I longed to be with you  
You let me stay.*

*You are home to the exile  
Touch to the frozen  
Daylight to the prisoner  
Authority to the silent  
Anger to the helpless  
Laughter to the weary  
Direction to the joyful:  
Come, our God, come.*

*Christ our victim,  
Whose beauty was disfigured  
And whose body torn upon the cross;  
Open wide your arms  
To embrace our tortured world,  
That we may not turn away our eyes,  
But abandon ourselves to your mercy,  
Amen.*

*Christ, whose bitter agony  
Was watched from afar by women:  
Enable us to follow the example of their persistent love;  
That, being steadfast in the face of horror,  
We may also know the place of resurrection,  
In your name, Amen.*