

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.*