We Long for Community

O God, the source of our common life,
When we are dry and scattered,
When we are divided and alone,
We long for connection, we long for community.
   Breath of God, breathe on us.

   With those we live beside,
   Who are often strange to us,
   Whom we may be afraid to approach,
   Yet who have riches of friendship to share,
   We long for connection, we long for community.
   Breath of God, breathe on us.

   With those we have only heard of,
   Who see with different eyes,
   Whose struggles we try to imagine,
   Whose fierce joy we wish we could grasp,
   We long for connection, we long for community.
   Breath of God, breathe on us.

   With those we shall never know,
   But whose lives are linked with ours,
   Whose shared ground we stand on,
   And whose common air we breathe,
   We long for connection, we long for community.
   Breath of God, breathe on us.

Janet Morley, from Bread of Tomorrow
From Bread for the Preacher, June 2010