

A Prayer for the End of the Day

God of the Virtual Spaces,

My senses are Zoomed out.

Instead of being able to connect in person-

One on one conversations after a long day-

We connect only by camera.

My energy is depleted.

I am left wanting.

But even in these most unique circumstances,

I know we are fulfilling the work of the Church.

In these hours of rest,

Refill my cup.

Refresh my soul.

Restore my senses.

Amen.

Prayers for Synod written by Rev. Michelle L. Torigian