Leyton DCM

Thomas Thurman Kathryn Rose



Elijah thought he stood alone; you spoke of his mistake, but took no form throughout the storm nor showed within the quake. O Lord, whose peaceful whispering within the silence stirred give now to those who bear your name an ear to hear your word.

You spoke to fishermen upon an uneventful day, who left their nets without regrets and followed on the way; O Lord of every working hour, whose voice the workers heard, give now to those who bear your name an ear to hear your word.

When Mary wept for all you were and all that you became, she thought you were the gardener until you spoke her name; O Lord of happy endings, unexpected and absurd, give now to those who bear your name an ear to hear your word.