

Litany by Rev. Jeanne Tyler



Created in your image we spill coffee.
Created in your image we lose our memories.
Created in your image we lose our reasoning skills and
imagination.
Created in your image we lose our emotional and relational
skills.
Created in your image we are injured by accidents.
Created in your image we do not hear or see or speak

And yet, you call us beloved. Your name creation blessed.
In our vulnerability we are created in your image.
And yet we are more than these, as you are more than
vulnerability. In our community with one another is
our strength.

Created in your image we have one another to clean
up the coffee and to tell the stories that we forget.
Created in your image we trust one another and you to
remember to whom we belong.
Created in your image we have you to behold in wonder
and awe.