

Where Christ is Still Tortured

Christ,
who knew the indignity of birth in a squalid stable,
who shared the flight of refugee
whose trial laughed in the face of justice
whose captors stole his clothes and justified torture
in your humiliating execution
 we exult your life
in your despairing cry
 we hear the echo of hope
in your isolation on the Cross
 we are drawn together
 in your quest for life in all its fullness;

Where a single child goes hungry,
**Let us walk in step with the Spirit
to the foot of the Cross.**

Where the rich buy justice,
**Let us walk in step with the Spirit
to the foot of the Cross.**

Where a slave woman is trafficked,
**Let us walk in step with the Spirit
to the foot of the Cross.**

Where a terror suspect is tortured in the name of the 'greater good',
**Let us walk in step with the Spirit
to the foot of the Cross.**

Where our prayers are hollow or self-interested,
**Let us walk in step with the Spirit
to the foot of the Cross.**

[Silence]

And as we stand together at the foot of the Cross
may the Spirit unite us
in the great Prayer of Change:

Our Father...