

## How Can We Claim?

How can we claim  
that the creator of the universe  
is with us this morning?

How can we say  
that the one who flung stars  
into the farthest reaches of the galaxy  
is here in this little room?

How can a few misfits  
in a forgotten corner  
speak of heavenly hosts  
and crowds of witnesses?

*[Silence]*

Where two or three are gathered in my name, I am with them there.

*[Silence]*

Sometimes we are tempted to despair  
Sometimes we feel as though we are the only ones left  
Sometimes we doubt you  
Sometimes we wonder if it's worth going on

*[Silence]*

Where two or three are gathered in my name, I am with them there.

*[Silence]*

God who was born in a stable, not a palace  
God whose disciples met on a hillside, not a cathedral  
God who loved prostitutes and tax-collectors  
God who touched the sick, not the well

Be with us  
Unite us  
Strengthen our resolve  
Calm our fears  
Open our minds  
and teach us to see you in the unexpected places and the unexpected people  
Teach us to see you  
here and now  
in our fellowship  
always and everywhere  
in your creation  
And bind us with all your people.

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