



# LENT

THROUGH THE LENS OF ASH WEDNESDAY

## **“Father God, Help Your Church”**

By Alexander James

Father God, help Your Church

Help them see that the hope of an entire generation, if they remain silent, will become a dead and buried thing.

While the world looks at her condition and says hope is buried in the tomb.

Let the church remind the world the tombs are often only the beginning of the story.

Father God, help Your Church

Help them see the pain of people of color and not cross to the other side of the road as Levite or priest.

Remind your bride who her neighbors are.

Father God, help Your Church

Help the church in America to trust in Jesus as their captain as we storm through civil unrest.

Remind your bride that you are already in the boat with us, we must just get on our knees and call you.

Father God, help Your Church

Help her not pray vain prayers in public that forget the heart of the father when he sees the prodigal coming home.

Let the church, while the world is still a faraway off, run toward it.

Father God, help Your Church

Help your church see it's comfort it chooses. Avoiding the work of reconciliation is just Delila and her hands are already on the scissors.

Wake up Church.

Be the body of Christ now more than ever!  
Feed those who hunger for food and justice.  
Stand in the way of the victims of racial justice to defend them from stone throwers.  
Open the blinded eyes of those who just need leaders to help them see.

Father God, help Your Church