THROUGH THE LENS OF ASH WEDNESDAY

Our mortality, God's suffering, and our call to solidarity through racial justice

We bless you almighty and gracious God, who out of love chose to become mortal, to step into suffering, death and hopelessness, and to be in solidarity with the lowly.

PEOPLE:

Help us remember that we are dust and to dust we shall return. As we are marked by ashes, marked by the cross, remind us that your death forever connects you to radical martyrs, to people who speak truth to power, and to victims of fear and hate-driven violence.

PEOPLE:

We acknowledge, Jesus, that your cross is not unlike the lynching tree, internment camps, the refugee settlements caused by genocides and holy wars, and the terror inflicted at the hands of White supremacy.

PEOPLE:

And so, most holy and merciful Father, we confess that we have sinned in thought, word, and deed by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart, mind, and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. Lord have mercy:

PEOPLE:

As a church, we have inherited a faith that was used to justify the theft of native lands and the enslavement of Black bodies. We have dismissed the voices of Asian Americans and failed to honor our Latino sisters and brothers. Lord, have mercy:

PEOPLE:

Forgive us, as an American church that is still majority white in membership, leadership, and orientation, for not listening to and working alongside our sisters and brothers of color who have courageously stood in opposition to the oppressive version of Christianity propagated by whiteness and civil religion. Lord have mercy;

PEOPLE:

Forgive us for perpetuating a whitewashed history of our nation and our church regarding racism, for using our privilege to shield us from the truth, and for our failure to own our part in ongoing harm. Lord have mercy;

PEOPLE:

For our unfaithfulness and disobedience; for the pride, vanity, and hypocrisy of our lives; for hearts shriveled by generations of suppressed empathy, and eyes that have lost the ability to see siblings who suffer from systemic injustice. Lord, have mercy:

PEOPLE:

For our exploitation of others, our false belief that we can somehow know you without being committed to justice for all, and our unwillingness to give of ourselves in love; Lord, have mercy:

PEOPLE:

For closing our eyes to human need and suffering, and for our indifference to racism, injustice and the resulting cruelty; Lord, have mercy:

PEOPLE:

For all false judgments, for prejudice and contempt of those "not like us," and for all uncharitable thoughts, assumptions and actions toward our neighbors; Lord, have mercy:

PEOPLE:

As we face our mortality, our sin and our participation in systems of sin, and as we claim your never-failing love, make our love greater than our fear.

PEOPLE:

Make our love greater than our fear, greater than our willful ignorance, greater than our false judgements.

That we may listen well, and may enter into the pain of others in solidarity as you have done with us. That we may learn to love as we have been radically loved, though it may mean suffering. That we may be instruments of your peace.

PEOPLE:

That we may be courageous in love.

LEADER:

Because death is not the end.

TOGETHER: