

## Your Kin-Dom On Earth

*Response to Luke 24:36b-48*

Written for four parts.

Reader 1: Lord, we knew we would find you in gardens.
Reader 2: We knew we would find you in water.
Reader 3: We knew we would find you on mountaintops.
Reader 4: We knew we would find you in wilderness. But God, we never expected to find you in a trough.
Reader 3: ...in a marketplace.
Reader 2: ...among women.
Reader 1: ...at dinner parties.
Reader 4: ...on a cross.
All: We expected to find you in a tomb.
Reader 1: And we still struggle to believe we can find you in our midst.
Reader 4: We still struggle to believe that the matter of this world really matters to you.
Reader 2: Still, you show up in your physical body with messy wounds to eat a real meal in the material world.
Reader 1: You show up in a world that is degraded and scarred by the same forces that mocked and broke your body on the cross.
Reader 3: You show up preaching a word of repentance and forgiveness to those who are broken and to those who break.
Reader 2: Lord, we are the ones who are broken.
Reader 4: Lord, we are the ones who break.
Reader 1: Make us healers as you heal us.

Reader 3: Bind us in creaturely solidarity with you and with all of creation. Impel us to permeate the world with justice, equity, sustainability and hope.

All: Co-create with us your kin-dom on earth as it is in heaven.  
Amen.

Lord, we knew we would find you in gardens.

We knew we would find you in water.

We knew we would find you on mountaintops.

We knew we would find you in wilderness.

But God, we never expected to find you in a trough.

...in a marketplace.

...among women.

...at dinner parties.

...on a cross.

We expected to find you in a tomb.

And we still struggle to believe we can find you in our midst.

We still struggle to believe that the matter of this world really matters to you.

Still, you show up in your physical body with messy wounds to eat a real meal in the material world.

You show up in a world that is degraded and scarred by the same forces that mocked and broke your body on the cross.

You show up preaching a word of repentance and forgiveness to those who are broken and to those who break.

Lord, we are the broken.

Lord, we are the ones who break.

Make us healers as you heal us.

Bind us in creaturely solidarity with you and with all of creation.

Impel us to permeate the world with justice, equity, sustainability and hope.

Join us in co-creating your kin-dom on earth as it is in heaven.

Amen.