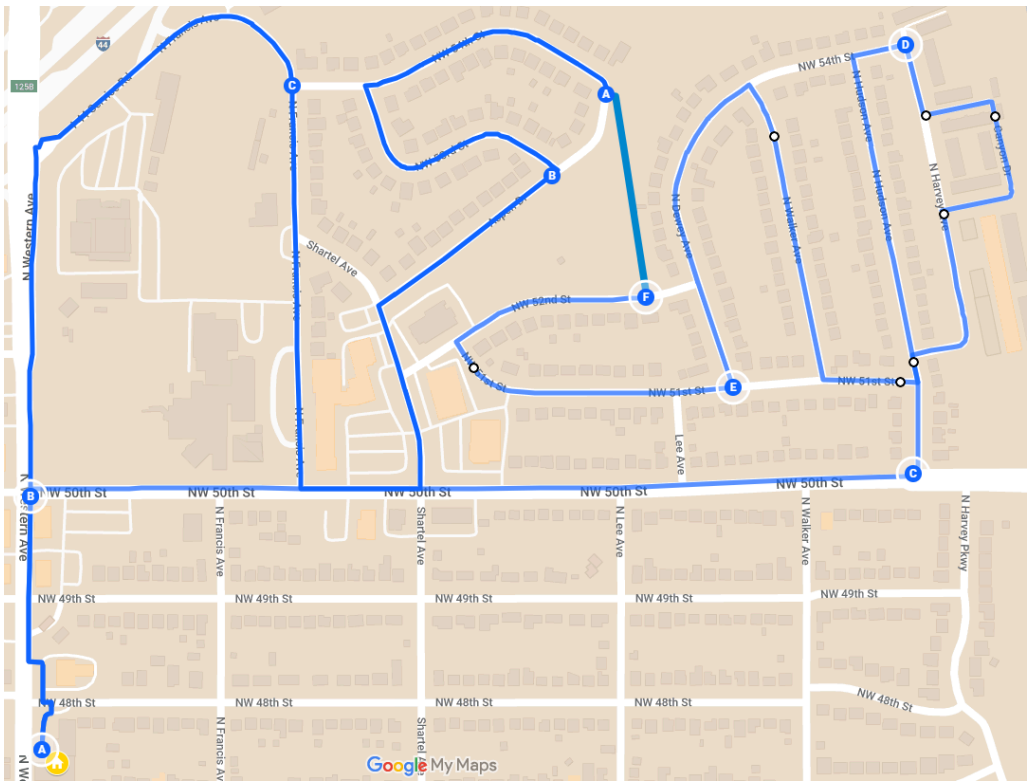


Pray the Parish: Douglas-Edgemere

Heavenly Father, as you walked with Adam and Eve in the cool of the day, walk with me. **Holy Spirit**, as you walked with Enoch and Abraham, guiding them to their next destinations, walk with me. **Lord Jesus**, as you walked with your disciples through valleys and hills, walk with me.

Remind me that I follow in the footsteps of others who have kept their eyes fixed on you. **Remind me** that you have put me in this particular place for just a time as this.

As I turn up the block, mind wandering ahead to where I might go, **remind me** of the places you've gifted people to call home: the Garden Between the Two Rivers, the Land Flowing with Milk and Honey, the Land of Exile, and **remind me** that in each home, you told your people to cultivate and care for the land, to plant gardens, and to pray for its prospering even though it would include weeds and sorrow.



Pray the Parish: ZACH TAYLOR

Good Shepherd, thank you for this ordinary walk through this neighborhood. And as I walk, **Lord, keep me attentive** to what is around me. Even though I have passed these homes a hundred times, help me to pay attention and discover some new life or beauty: overflowing flower boxes, the stretching of shadows, a freshly painted front door, birds chirping on a wire, a green maple sapling, a busy squirrel hurrying across my path, children racing their bikes. Awaken my senses and my imagination to these pleasant boundary lines. **Jesus of Nazareth**, you had a neighborhood but you didn't have a home to call your own.

Thank you for giving this place to call home. When you healed people, you sent them back to their homes and families, to live lives restored to ordinary, everyday life. And you promise us that one day we will walk with you on streets paved with gold, everything redeemed. May this short walk today be a reminder that I will walk one day in the New Jerusalem.



Pray the Parish: HELM FARM & 38th

Lord Jesus, I ask that you would tune my heart and sharpen my sight to see what you have placed in my way:

the sparrow on the wire--a reminder to trust you to provide for my needs and my daily bread; the stump of a chopped down tree--a reminder that Jesus was the Shoot of Jesse; fences covered with ivy--a reminder that Christ is the True Vine; a neighbor sweeping their front step--a reminder of your image in us all and your call to love my neighbors as I love myself.

Holy and Blessed Trinity, as I walk through this neighborhood today, open my eyes again to see how the boundary lines you have given have fallen in pleasant places.

Amen.