

Liturgy for journeying to work

Heavenly Father, thank you for this job. What a blessing it is to work! To do something useful with my hands and for the money it earns me.

I lament for the million-plus people in this country who don't have jobs to get up for today.²

For those who lack the security and sense of purpose employment can bring.
For those needing to choose whether to eat or to heat their homes.

God of Justice, forgive us for our neglect of the poor.

Have mercy on our nation, I pray.

And as I journey to work this day, I say,
I'm on my way, Lord Jesus! I'm coming to join you in your ministry
In caring for the broken, sick and marginalised.
On this ordinary Monday [or insert day]
I follow in the footsteps of saints who have worked for a century of Mondays before me
Like nurses and midwives who worked in monastic orders since the Middle Ages.

On this day
In this age
I devote myself to you.
I may not live in an Abbey, but my ward [or insert workplace] is my monastery
My place of prayer, of worship and service.
Holy Spirit, prompt me with this truth in the less inspiring moments of my day
When I'm stuck on the phone or doing admin
Stressed or under pressure
Whatever I do today, I do it whole-heartedly
for you, my Lord.

And thank you that I am not on my own.
I pray for my nursing and midwifery sisters and brothers in Christ.

Making their journeys to work now all over this country, even as I do.
And for those overseas who walk roads less travelled.

Use us as a 'Force for Hope' we pray
Agents of change for health services across the world.

May your favour rest on us and establish the work of our hands for us (Psalm 90:17)
Amen.