May the blessing of mercy carry us through each day.  
May mercy be tattooed on our hearts and minds  
to speak the truth in love  
as we go about the ministry of our life.  
May mercy be sown deeply in our souls,  
core to our identity, who we are in mercy.  
May Mercy invite mercy to be the prophetic voice  
in this moment of time.  
May the word of God that is in our hearts  
spill mercy over Earth to light the way toward peace.

May mercy be seeded in our hearts  
sown and cultivated by the work of our lives.  
May we know we are the body of Christ  
one mercy ... women open to respond  
to the needs of our time ...  
“My God, I am yours for time and eternity.”

May God use our hands  
to feed the hungry, to build community;  
Our eyes to see the needs of others,  
to hear the cries that are carried in the wind  
across oceans and desert lands and in our cities,  
to speak tenderness and love,  
to be mercy here and now.  
May we bless the other in mercy  
over and over and over again.

May the blessing of mercy carry us through each day.  
May mercy be tattooed on our hearts and minds  
to speak the truth in love  
as we go about the ministry of our life.  
May mercy be sown deeply in our souls,  
core to our identity, who we are in mercy.  
May Mercy invite mercy to be the prophetic voice  
in this moment of time.  
May the word of God that is in our hearts  
spill mercy over Earth to light the way toward peace.

May mercy be seeded in our hearts  
sown and cultivated by the work of our lives.  
May we know we are the body of Christ  
one mercy ... women open to respond  
to the needs of our time ...  
“My God, I am yours for time and eternity.”

May God use our hands  
to feed the hungry, to build community;  
Our eyes to see the needs of others,  
to hear the cries that are carried in the wind  
across oceans and desert lands and in our cities,  
to speak tenderness and love,  
to be mercy here and now.  
May we bless the other in mercy  
over and over and over again.

May the blessing of mercy carry us through each day.  
May mercy be tattooed on our hearts and minds  
to speak the truth in love  
as we go about the ministry of our life.  
May mercy be sown deeply in our souls,  
core to our identity, who we are in mercy.  
May Mercy invite mercy to be the prophetic voice  
in this moment of time.  
May the word of God that is in our hearts  
spill mercy over Earth to light the way toward peace.

May mercy be seeded in our hearts  
sown and cultivated by the work of our lives.  
May we know we are the body of Christ  
one mercy ... women open to respond  
to the needs of our time ...  
“My God, I am yours for time and eternity.”

May God use our hands  
to feed the hungry, to build community;  
Our eyes to see the needs of others,  
to hear the cries that are carried in the wind  
across oceans and desert lands and in our cities,  
to speak tenderness and love,  
to be mercy here and now.  
May we bless the other in mercy  
over and over and over again.

Earth
Harvest season is all around.  Consider sending a donation  
to a ministry or organization that helps sustain Earth in your area.  
Consider how their dedication is carrying out your values.

Immigration
Notice any “walls” around you regarding immigrants?  
Ponder how you can break them down.

Nonviolence
With the painful violence around the world choose a day  
to pray and fast or say a novena for peace everywhere  
and for the inspiration of leaders, especially in communities  
affected by overwhelming pain and grief.

Racism
In light of violence done to people of color read our  
Sister Larretta Rivera-Williams’ challenging reflection:  
bit.ly/AfricanAmericanPerspective

Women
Is there a single woman with children in your area  
who could use your help?  Pray for them, reach out  
to her/them in conversational support and/or offer them  
something from your abundance.

May the blessing of mercy carry us through each day.  
May mercy be tattooed on our hearts and minds  
to speak the truth in love  
as we go about the ministry of our life.  
May mercy be sown deeply in our souls,  
core to our identity, who we are in mercy.  
May Mercy invite mercy to be the prophetic voice  
in this moment of time.  
May the word of God that is in our hearts  
spill mercy over Earth to light the way toward peace.

May mercy be seeded in our hearts  
sown and cultivated by the work of our lives.  
May we know we are the body of Christ  
one mercy ... women open to respond  
to the needs of our time ...  
“My God, I am yours for time and eternity.”

May God use our hands  
to feed the hungry, to build community;  
Our eyes to see the needs of others,  
to hear the cries that are carried in the wind  
across oceans and desert lands and in our cities,  
to speak tenderness and love,  
to be mercy here and now.  
May we bless the other in mercy  
over and over and over again.