

*Mould us, Lord, as the potter's clay.  
Fire us, Lord, with Your Spirit today.  
Shape us, Lord, in the likeness of Jesus, Your Son,  
so we, His flock, may continue  
what the Great Shepherd has begun.*

Set us apart as Your priesthood and praise  
once again, in Your might.  
Call us anew, out of darkness,  
to walk in Your light.

Wake us each morning to listen to You  
as we stand in the breach.  
When we reply to the wearied,  
provide us with speech.

When in the heat of the battle, Lord,  
hold high our limp arms in prayer.  
Alone on the lake of our terror,  
we find You are there.

Fill us, renew us, restore us, release us  
all over the land,  
with boldness and power, yet docile  
as clay in Your hand.