

# A Litany for the Dispersed Church

In our kitchens, in our lounge rooms. In our yards and in our streets:

**We will always be the church**

Tucked in bed or on the couch. In the garden, on the porch:

**We will always be the church**

When the news is bad or scary. When the pain is overwhelming:

**We will always be the church**

With our children and our elders. With our neighbours and with strangers:

**We will always be the church**

At computers and devices. On the phone or over the fence:

**We will always be the church**

When supplies are running low. When the hungry must be fed:

**We will always be the church**

When we hear misinformation. When the panic spreads too quick:

**We will always be the church**

With our hands, our brains, our bodies. With our money, with our stuff:

**We will always be the church**

Even when we're scared or lonely. Even when we're lost and broke:

**We will always be the church**

Filled with joy and hope and longing. Laughing loudly, smiling broadly:

**We will always be the church**

In the noise or in the silence - feasting, fasting, dancing, crying:

**We will always be the church**

When we're called to fight injustice. When we're called to speak up loudly:

**We will always be the church**

Generous giving, secret helping. Quiet, humble, acts of love:

**We will always be the church**

Until Christ returns in glory, when his kingdom knows no end:

**We will always be the church**

We will serve and persevere:

**We will always be the church**

We will always be the church:

**We will always be the church**