

Our prayer this morning will begin with the words of poet and hymn writer Isaac Watts.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Thy Word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return, ye sons of men:"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Our God, merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness, be gracious to us. We pray your blessing upon this meeting of the County Board of Supervisors, for each who are seeking to discern, to decide, to respond in a way that is merciful and gracious, in a way that is reflective of your grace and goodness. We pray for special attentiveness to your presence among us, that we may be responsive to who you are and who you intend for us to be. We ask your blessing on the time ahead, on the voices that will speak, on the ears that will hear, on the minds that will consider, on the hearts that will be called upon for compassion. We pray this in your name and for your sake, Amen.