

# M Franciscan Prayer for Peace in Every Land

**Merciful God, Who unites us in the Body of Christ:**

calling us to open wide our hands to the needy  
—orphans, widows, refugees, laborers—  
—bereaved, tormented, displaced, starving—  
as Your own presence among us.

**We pray with Saint Francis, who preached peace and repentance,  
“Peace to this house” in every land.**

**In Tehran**, the young orphan huddled in rubble from airstrikes,  
clutching a faded photo of lost parents, whispering for shelter.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Gaza**, the widow sifting ashes for her children’s toys,  
grieving sons buried under collapsed walls, her eyes hollow with endless night.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Syria**, the refugee mother clutching her fevered infant on a leaky boat,  
fleeing barrel bombs, her milk dried by hunger and fear.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Cuba**, the elderly laborer denied his daily wage amid economic collapse,  
hands cracked, body bent, yet rising to glean scraps for his family.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Minneapolis**, the bereaved father kneeling by a memorial cross,  
heart shattered by racial violence, pleading for justice in the streets of unrest.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Kyiv**, the soldier huddled in a frozen trench under missile fire,  
tormented by separation from his family, questioning the cost of defense.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Myanmar**, the displaced villager fleeing junta raids through jungles,  
feet blistered, spirit crushed by repression, longing for a dawn of freedom.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*

**In Sudan**, the famine-struck child with swollen belly in a refugee camp,  
too weak to cry, arms outstretched for the aid that has been cut off.  
*What the one feels, we all feel.*



**Merciful God:**

turn our shared blood—flowing not in conflict but in mercy—  
to repentance and justice.  
Grant leaders the courage for dialogue, peoples the grace of solidarity,  
and all hearts gift of conversion.  
Through the Church’s care for the vulnerable, heal wounds and build peace.

**Christ our Peace:**

crown this communion with Your Kingdom.  
*What is felt by one is felt by all—make us heralds of mercy and peace.* Amen.