



Bringing what matters back to the gospel for justice, liberation, and delight.

A prayer to the One who is Queer

Queer One.

You are the strangest of us all.

For centuries we have tried to encapsulate you with words and ideas, and yet, you just keep spilling over every boundary we construct. Just when we think we've got you figured out, you surprise us, confront us, bewilder us.

You make "strange" sacred.

Like the queer creations you delight in, you are so ordinary and everyday while simultaneously outside of the norm, the definable, the respectable.

We are so used to looking for you in the people, places, and actions that don't challenge us. And so, when you took on flesh in the person of Jesus Christ, we called you queer.

Because of the ways you loved, the people you hung out with, the borders you transgressed, you were named:

freak.
abomination.
godless.

When we are uncomfortable with the way others love and look and live, especially when it challenges our conceptions of you, we join our ancestors in condemning you all over again. We struggle to learn our lesson.

In all the ways you are queer, our lives are more enriched by the invitation to deepen and broaden our understanding of what is holy. May we be summoned into the same joyful reflection when we encounter queerness wherever it manifests.

To follow you, O God, is anything but a straight path. Give us the courage to go in whatever directions we are led by love. And if we find that others begin to think us peculiar as well, remind us of the good company we share.

In the name of the One who transgresses every norm that binds,

May it be so.