



A Prayer for Our Sisters

By Denise J. Hughes

Lord, we come before You with bended knees and a bowed heart.
We come humbly. We come boldly.
For far too long the unthinkable has remained unspeakable.

Our sisters have been sold. And we cannot be silent.

With our voices we speak as one body — knowing that our bodies
have likely never experienced the untold sorrow our sisters endure every day, every hour.
With our prayers we beg for mercy — knowing that You came
to break the bonds of slavery and set the captives free.

We pray for every woman, every child.
Lord, dispel the darkness surrounding them.
Eradicate the evil behind every locked chamber.
Bind their wounds, heal their minds, and restore their hearts.

May they experience true goodness, and know pure wholeness.
May our sisters' sorrow be replaced with a new tomorrow. And may it begin today.

We pray for the hands that work so tirelessly to rescue our sisters.
Help them not to grow weary in the fight. Strengthen them. Sustain them.
Show us, too, how we can participate — in a practical, tangible way —
with those who have already stepped up to battle for our sisters' lives.
Lead us forward in this pursuit of freedom.

In Jesus' name,
Amen.