



God of all,

As we move forward from the familiar comfort of
home, whether we are a refugee on the road
Or a companion to our displaced siblings, may we
be aware

Of what gives movement to our steps: love.
May we take that love and carry it forth, beyond
borders

So we may **accompany, serve,** and **advocate**
On behalf of all displaced people,

And sustain the mission for years to come
As long as there are people on this earth seeking
refuge and protection.

On this journey, if we ever feel overwhelmed by the
injustice of displacement, may we remember

To act as if we only possess your love and your
grace, for that is all we need,
As you hold us in your hands.

Amen.



Image of Pedro Arrupe and child by Kelly Latimore