

Advent 2 Liturgical Prayer

written by Amy Guerrerri

***O come Emmanuel. Ransom us, for we are captive.
We mourn in lonely exile here.***

In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy
Mary told the angel, "I am the Lord's servant.
May it be as you have said."

Yahweh sets up his place in a womb,
a single event prepared for all eternity.
Isaiah had said, "The virgin will give birth and will call him Immanuel."

***O come Emmanuel. Ransom us, for we are captive.
We mourn in lonely exile here.***

Gabriel said, "You are to name him Jesus."
The sweetest name.
The name in which we pray your kingdom come.

Mary said, "Oh, how I praise the Lord.
How I rejoice in God my Savior!
For he, the Mighty One, is holy,
and has done great things for me.
His mercy goes on from generation to generation, to all who fear him."

***O come Emmanuel. Ransom us, for we are captive.
We mourn in lonely exile here.***

Darkness meets light.
Captivity meets ransom.
Exile meets open arms.
Hope evaporated meets rescue.
Humanity meets a host of angels ...

and together, we sing—

***Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel has come to us.
His kingdom will never end.***