

Let's go up the mountain. Let's go up to the place where the land meets the sky where the earth touches the heavens, to the place of meeting, to the place of mists, to the place of voices and conversations, to the place of listening.

O God, we open our eyes and we see Jesus, the months of ministry transfigured to a beam of light, the light of the world, your light. May your light shine upon us.

We open our eyes and we see Moses and Elijah, your word restoring us, showing us the way, telling a story - your story, his story, our story. May your word speak to us.

We open our eyes and we see mist, the cloud of your presence which assures us of all we do not know and that we do not need to fear that. Teach us to trust.

We open our eyes and we see Jesus, not casting us off, but leading us down, leading us out to ministry, to people. Your love endures forever.

We open our ears and we hear your voice, 'This is my beloved Son, listen to him!' And we give you thanks.