

Father,

We present ourselves in prayer in what seems to us to be a day of trouble, a day of sorrow for loved ones wandering on strange paths, a day of our innocent children's bodies and minds being destroyed by wickedness.

We feel that we are strangers and pilgrims on the earth, but we have received promises and are seeking a better country.

We have inherited traditions from our parents, traditions both good and bad. We wish to be true to our parents by keeping their goodness while discarding unsound doctrines.

We have come out of polluted churches, agreeing to accept the Book of Mormon as a covenant. Help us to repent that we cease to pollute this new church.

We have been wandering in the wilderness since Hyrum and Joseph were taken. We are a people of unclean lips and hearts and yet we yearn to speak with tongues of angels. We pray in weakness that our hearts be cleansed with a coal from the altar in heaven.

We petition that false witnesses be exposed before the fullness of thy wrath, that the humble who have been misled by precepts of men might have time to prepare, for we know thy sword is bathed in heaven.

We beg forgiveness for our prideful quarreling. Help our unbelief that we might choose to have soft hearts, that we cease to mar one another with harsh words.

Help us to leave behind our sinful vanity. We wish to rise from the dust of vanity to become little children and begin to learn.

Give us eyes to see and ears to hear, that we may remain as a preserved tithe of the people when the land reverts to briars and thorns.

You have set your hand again the second time to gather Israel. As we are a tender and tiny branch branching out from the shoot of the stump, nurture us that we might repent and grow to become

a beautiful branch. Baptize us with fire that we may become sufficient to carry the scattered remnants of Jacob on our shoulders as they are gathered by thee from the four directions to receive instruction and to build Zion.

Nurture us that in humility we might each become a small leaf on the tree in the temple of heaven and have a place at the family table.

We pray in the name of our Savior. Amen