



Elizabeth

[Luke 1:5-25; 57-80](#)

God of Elizabeth:
Of those whose dreams
Have long died,
And whose hope
Is seemingly lost:
May we be blessed
To know that
You are our constant
companion
In the darkest places
Of disappointment
And despair,
And may we be
Also blessed
To remember
Even in the darkness
That with you
Everything is possible.

Zechariah

[Luke 1:5-25; 57-80](#)

God of Zechariah,
Who comes
To surprise us
In the midst
Of the everyday tasks:
May we be blessed
To be alert
To the unexpected
interruptions
Which might just

Be you calling us
To pause
And be silent
As you reveal
Something new.

Mary

[Luke 1:26-56](#)

God of Mary,
Of those
Who think they are
Too young or ordinary
To be used by you:
May we be blessed
By the courage
We need
To be obedient
To your plans
However daunting
Or surprising.

Joseph

[Matthew 1:18-25](#)

God of Joseph,
Of those
Whose nights
Are times of wrestling
When life
Has thrown us
A curved ball:
May we be blessed
To find you
In the turmoil

And to be faithful
To your calling
Whatever the sacrifice.

Shepherds

[Luke 2:8-20](#)

God of the shepherds,
Of those who are
overlooked
And thought
To be the least likely
To whom God might
appear:
May we be blessed
To remember
That God comes
When we
Least expect it
With his surprising
Good news.

Magi

[Matthew 2:1-18](#)

God of the Magi,
Of those who search,
Stepping out into the
dark,
Unsure of their
destination
And are not satisfied
With anything less
Than You:

May we be blessed
To know
That in our seeking
We will find you
Even though
It may not be
Where we expected.

Be glorious signs of Your
presence
To catch us with surprise
With good news
To share.

*Poems written by
Jeannie Kendall*

Simeon

[Luke 2:22-40](#)

God of Simeon.
Of those who are
attentive
To the breath
Of your Spirit
And who trust
In your promise
However long
The fulfilment
Seems to be:
May we be blessed
Among the noise of our
lives
And the many voices
Vying for attention,
To catch that gentle
whisper

Anna

[Luke 2:22-40](#)

God of Anna,
Of those whose lives
Took them down
unexpected
And sorrowful paths
But who faithfully cling to
you:
May we be blessed
To realise that there may
yet