PRAYER FOR AN END TO HUMAN TRAFFICKING

Oh, God, we didn’t see them.

But you did—
The hundred and thousands of human beings
Trafficked each year to join the millions who are trapped in modern-day slavery
Under terrible conditions, they work in factories, plough fields, harvest crops, work quarries, fill brothels, clean homes, and haul water

Many are children with tiny fingers for weaving rugs and small shoulders for bearing rifles
Their labor is forced, their bodies beaten, their faces hidden from those who don’t really want to see them.

But you see them all, God of the poor.
You hear their cry and you answer by opening our eyes, and breaking our hearts and loosening our tongues to insist:

No mas. No more.

Amen