

# prayer for an end to human trafficking

Oh God, we didn't see them.  
But you did—  
The hundreds 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

