

Heavenly Father,  
in such menial moments as this—  
the changing of a diaper—  
I would remember this truth:  
My unseen labors are not lost,  
for it is these repeated acts of small sacrifice that—  
like bright, ragged patches—  
are slowly being sewn into a quilt of  
lovingkindness that swaddles this child.

I am not just changing a diaper.  
By love and service  
I am tending a budding heart that,  
rooted early in such grace-filled devotion,  
might one day be more readily-inclined  
to bow to your compassionate conviction—  
knowing itself then as both a receptacle  
and a reservoir of heavenly grace.

So this little act of diapering—  
though in form sometimes felt  
as base drudgery—might be  
better described as one of ten thousand acts  
by which I am actively creating a culture of  
compassionate service and selfless love to shape  
the life of this family and this beloved child.

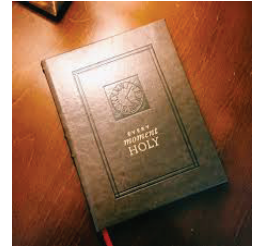
So take this unremarkable act of necessary  
service, O Christ, and in your economy  
let it be multiplied into  
that greater outworking of worship and of faith,  
a true investment in the incremental  
advance of your kingdom across generations.

Open my eyes that I might see this act  
for what it is from the fixed vantage of eternity, O Lord—  
how the changing of a diaper might  
sit upstream of the changing of a heart;  
how the changing of a heart might  
sit upstream of the changing of the world.

Amen.

A LITURGY FOR  
**Changing  
Diapers I**

FROM THE BOOK  
*EVERY MOMENT HOLY*  
COPYRIGHT © 2017  
DOUGLAS MCKELVEY



FOR MORE INFORMATION  
ABOUT THIS LITURGY VISIT;  
[WWW.EVERYMOMENTHOLY.COM](http://WWW.EVERYMOMENTHOLY.COM)