What is Zion?

How can I help build Zion?

How do I become pure in heart?

- Moses 7:18-21
- D&C 97:21
- 4 Nephi 1:1-18

"Though in many ways we are different and Invocation unique, we also acknowledge that we are all By Joan daughters of the same Heavenly Father.

which makes us sisters. We are unified in building the kingdom of God and in the covenants which we have made, no matter what our circumstances.... To be sisters implies that there is an unbreakable bond between us. Sisters take care of each other, watch out for each other, comfort each other, and are there for each other through thick and thin. The Lord has said, "I say unto you, be one; and if ye are

not one ye are not mine." Bonnie L. Oscarson

"He drew a circle that shut me out — Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout. But Love and I had the wit to win: We drew a circle that took him in." —Edwin Markham *"make my heart as big as Zion"* Joanna Brooks

Invocation/Benediction By Joanna Brooks

Father, Mother, help me piece together the contradictions of my life: White cotton, red satin, brown polka dot; torn Sunday dress, Navajo rug, frayed baby blanket. Make me insistent on every lonely shred, willing to sacrifice no one. Where there is no pattern, God, give me courage to organize a fearsome beauty. Where there is unraveling, let me draw broad blanket stitches of sturdy blue yarn. Mother, Father, give me vision. Give me strength to work hours past my daughters' bedtime. Give me an incandescent all-night garage with a quorum of thimble-thumbed grandmothers sitting on borrowed folding chairs. We will gather all the lost scraps and stitch them together: A quilt big enough to warm all our generations: all the lost, found, rich, poor, good, bad, in, out, old, new, country, city, dusty, shiny ones; A quilt big enough to cover all the alfalfa fields in the Great Basin. Bigger. We are piecing together a quilt with no edges. God, make me brave enough to love my people. How wonderful it is to have a people to love.