



## **A Prayer for May 12, 2020**

Chaplain Holly Wildhack, Westminster Manor, Bradenton

God of compassion, we turn to you on behalf of all who cry out to you day and night, yet hear only silence, who search for your presence with them, but have felt nothing, who come to you in their pain or suffering, grief or loss, yet still long for your healing touch.

In your holiness, you have blessed the faithful for centuries. You have been with us, too, since our births, granting us fullness of life. Each day we witness the miracles of nature, of the rising and setting sun, the flowers beginning to bloom, the freshness of a new rain. In the faces of our neighbors, caregivers, and loved ones, we find friendship and nurture. In our communities you bless us with resources to share.

Yet, especially in this time of pandemic; many of us still need deliverance. Many of us feel surrounded by monsters or forces too fierce to conquer alone. Many of us fear that our bodies will melt or our souls will shrivel up if we do not sense your presence. We weep with those who weep ... because of hungers, spiritual or physical ... because of pain too strong to bear ... because of grief that threatens to overcome ... because we work to a point of exhaustion.

God who knows our deepest needs, as you have saved your people in the past, deliver us. Grant us the strength that comes from crying out to you, the hope that even when we cannot sense you, your healing love is at work. Help us to see the beauty that is around us, and give us voices to sing your praise once again, that all may know of your abundant mercy.

Amen.

