



A Prayer for August 11, 2020

Chaplain Kathy Menser, Westminster Village, Pensacola

God of the quiet places, God of the stormy seas, we gather in your calming presence. Silence the crashing waves of trouble in our hearts. Let us hear your promise to us, in your whispered, “Be still.” And in our stillness, let us know within our whole selves that you and you alone are God.¹

In this time of anxiety and distress, we lift up to you the coronavirus situation that is now throughout the world. We ask that you halt the spread of this disease and grant comfort and healing to the afflicted.

Lord, we beseech you to grace our leaders and medical experts with wisdom and knowledge in order to combat the spread of the virus and to find a cure for it.

We believe in, trust in, and place all our hope in you; for you are,

O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.²

Amen

¹ *Chalice Worship*, Compiled and Edited by, Colbert S. Cartwright and O. I. Cricket Harrison, Chalice Press, 1997; “Openness to God,” 174, p 275.

² “O God, Our Help in Ages Past,” vs. 1; Isaac Watts, 1719. Public Domain