

Holy God,

Hear our prayer.

We find ourselves often confused. Entirely disrupted.  
At odds with understanding.  
During this time of delays, distractions and disappointments,  
we don't want to lose sight of you.  
And we don't want to distrust you and your goodness.

So we come with a grateful heart, a thankful heart. Because you  
teach us to be joyful in all things. Even the painful ones.

During this time when we often try to quietly hold hands with fear  
... we ask that you give us the holy fortitude to be like those who  
have walked before us.

Dear God.

Like Moses, give us the curiosity to step aside and see the burning  
bush. To hear your holy voice.

Like David, may we have the courage to pick up three smooth  
stones instead of all the heavy armor - to fight the battle before us.

And like Esther, give us wisdom to make peace with whatever your  
best plans are for a time such as this.

Holy God.

Give us a heart like Mary, confident in your goodness in this time  
and space. Ready to say without even understanding the suffering  
and joy set before us, "So be it unto me."

You are God.  
You are good.  
You are grace.

We surrender our whole selves to you.

Amen.

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