

Sustaining God,

all creation is groaning, as a mother in childbirth, for your healing touch.

Soothe us with your healing balm, to buoy and sustain us.

We are challenged and changed by this pandemic.

The deep pit of despair, sadness and grief widens its entrance, enticing our entry.

Help us to trust your eternal promise

"I came that you might have life,

And have it abundantly."

Each day remind us of your mercy;

Give us back the joy of your salvation,

that we might serve you and yours without abandon.

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