

A Prayer for the Sick

Dearest and gentle Jesus,

You knew what it was to suffer,
to feel pain,
to be afraid of what may come.

I know that in my most difficult moments,
you are nearer to me than my own breath,
filling every part of me with your deep and
overwhelming love.

Never allow me to forget, that your love is
wrapped around me like a soft warm
blanket, keeping me safe, giving me courage
and comfort.

Lord, I ask you, watch over my loved ones
and those who care for me.

Lift them up when they grow weary, or when
patience grows thin.

Bless them and hold them close to your
heart.

You are with us all in this journey.
We are grateful.

Amen.

Bev Beltramo, D.Min, BCC

