

Prayers for a Day When the Church Cannot Gather

As a deer longs for flowing streams
So longs my soul for you, O God.
My soul longs for you, O God.
My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.
When shall I come and behold the face of God?

These things I remember, as I pour out my soul:
How I went the throng,
And led them in procession
To the house of God,
With glad shouts and songs of thanksgiving,
A multitude keeping festival.

Why are you cast down O my soul?
And why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God, for I shall again praise him,
My help and my God.
Psalm 42:1-5

Write your blessed name, O Lord, upon my heart,
There to remain so indelibly engraved
That no prosperity, no adversity
Shall ever move us from your love.

Be to us a strong tower of defense,
A comforter in tribulation, a deliver in distress,
A very present help in trouble,
And a guide to heaven
Through the many dangers and temptations
Of this life.

Thomas A Kempis

All will be well, and all will be well, and all things will be well.

Julian of Norwich