

Midweek Reflection # 23 ~ Let me trust that your love enfolds me

There are a few experiences in life where words seem inadequate to plumb the depths of our feelings. My nephew Josh's passing is certainly one of these. In response to that loss, I would simply like to share a few prayers that have meant a lot to me over the past week. They are psalm adaptations by Stephen Mitchell:

“How long will this pain go on, Lord, this grief I can hardly bear?

How long will anguish grip me, and agony wring my mind?

Light up my eyes with your presence; Let me feel your love in my bones.

Keep me from losing myself in ignorance and despair.

Teach me to be patient, Lord; teach me to be endlessly patient.

Let me trust that your love enfolds me when my heart feels desolate and dry.

I will sing to the Lord at all times, even from the depths of pain.”

“Lord, listen to my prayer; hear me in my hour of need.

I am overwhelmed by my troubles and terrified by my thoughts.

Guide my feet on your path; don't let me stop or falter.

Teach me how powerful your love is and how insubstantial my fears.

Like the pupil of the eye protect me; hide me in the shadow of your wings.

Cover me with your mercy; rock me to sleep in the dark.

And let me, when I awaken, see nothing but the light of your face.”

Psalm 13 and 17 from A Book of Psalms Selected and Adapted from the Hebrew

Harper Perennial, 1993, by Stephen Mitchell

Under God's Mercy, Howie

