

"A Word of Hope & Trust in Anxious Times"
(inspired by Isa 40:1-11)

"Comfort, O comfort my people," says our God.
"Speak to the heart of my children;
Assure them that this is overwhelming,
And it is okay to feel fearful;
No one deserves what they are experiencing."

A voice cries out: "In the deserted places, prepare the path of the Holy;
In the quite streets, clearly mark the way of the Divine.
Every empty store shall again be filled;
And all vacant schools shall once more welcome students;
The silent parks and squares will ring with laughter and singing;
Streets will become busy and airports bustling with travelers.
Communities shall gather again and be whole.
On that day, the glory of the Holy shall shine forth;
And all of creation shall behold it as one."

A voice says, "Cry out!" I say "What shall I proclaim?
We are mortal beings and life is fragile."
Indeed humans are born and humans die;
But when the Divine breathes, life stirs again.
The Holy One's Covenants are eternal.

Ascend to a high place, O Proclaimer of Blessings;
Speak out with conviction, O Proclaimer of Blessings.
Do not whisper but shout to all: "Here is the Divine!
Behold in creative and diligent scientists, nurses, doctors, & first responders
The Holy's healing power is made manifest;
Through wise and decisive leaders, the Divine's desires are brought to fruition.
Those who trust in the Holy One, shall search for hope in the midst of despair.

As a caretaker, the Holy shall provide what we need to endure this time of uncertainty;
Like a Hospice worker, the Divine will gather the suffering in gentle arms.
Like a little child, the Ancient One will lead us into an unknown future.