

A Psalm for a Time of Fear
[borrowing words & inspiration from Ps 46 & Mic 6:8]
By: Lisa W. Davison (3/15/20)

The Holy is our safe place and strength,
a very near help in troubling times.
Therefore, we will not fear, though the earth should change,
though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea;
Though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble with its tumult.

Though panic over pandemics has brought out our selfishness
and led to empty store shelves,
Though the conspiracy theorist may confound;
and politicians may confuse;
Though capitalists put dollars over lives;
and partisanship delays actions to help the most vulnerable;
Though justified concerns over community spread has led to social distancing;
and social distancing may lead to isolation and depression.

There is an ever-flowing compassion that nourishes the earth,
A renewing energy that strengthens the barren places.
There is a calming presence that surrounds the anxious heart,
A loving force that comforts the fearful.

The Divine is present in creation and it shall not expire
The Holy exists within and among us
Be quiet a moment and know that the Holy is;
Rest assured that the Divine is beyond our knowledge and experience.

The God of our ancestors is with us
The God of our neighbors exists beyond our vision
The One whom the ancients spoke of is close by
The One who brings life from lifeless places & makes
covenant with the least likely is within & among us.

We are the Divine's children,
trusted to be stewards of creation
We are the Holy's people,
called to make justice happen,
We are the Eternal's creation,
challenged to love passionately
We are the Artist's reflections,
expected to echo the Divine *hesed* in all we do.

Hear our prayer, O Holy One.