**LITURGY OF HEALING**

You are my God; take pity on me, Lord. I call upon you all day long; give your servant reason to rejoice, for to you, Lord, I lift my soul.

 **Lord, you are good and forgiving, most loving to all who call to you; Lord God, hear our prayer, listen as we call to you.**

(#581)

Where cross the crowded ways of life,

Where sound the cries of race and clan,

Above the noise of selfish strife,

We hear your voice, O Son of Man.

In haunts of wretchedness and need,

On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,

From paths where hide the lures of greed,

We catch the vision of your tears.

Remembering that the Lord is with us, wherever we are, let us open our hearts in God’s presence.

**Our Father, we come to you in our moments of illness and in our times of health. Our hearts are not at rest and the rhythm of our lives has been broken. Yet we are sure that you desire nothing but what is best for us.**

(#581)

From tender childhood’s helplessness,

From human grief and burdened toil,

From famished souls, from sorrow’s stress,

Your heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water giv’n for you

Still holds the freshness of your grace;

Yet long these multitudes to view

The strong compassion in your face.

Scripture: Luke 22:41-44:

Then he withdrew from them about a stone’s throw, knelt down, and prayed, “Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from me; yet, not my will but yours be done.” [[Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and gave him strength. In his anguish he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down on the ground.]]

*The Rt. Rev. Dr. Kay Ward.*

*We are grateful to Kay for permission to share this liturgy*