

## Prayer for the Sick/Suffering

Heavenly Father, creator of all things. You placed the stars, sun and moon in the sky and caused the pattern of their movements for all times. You made a way for the earth to move so that the great mountains peaks arose and the lovely valleys were set for your creatures to enjoy the beauty of flowers, the songs of birds and the warmth of a summer day. And then, Father, with the dust of the earth you created us....man/woman. You created us in your very own image and then breathed into us your breath, the breath of Life itself.

Your ways are as far above our ways, Lord as the furthest galaxy is above the tiny grains of sand on the seashore. Yet, though we rejected your great love for us, you did not forget us nor leave us without help or hope. You sent Jesus, your only and most beloved son from heaven to be born and to live among us as one of us. And then you allowed Him, this ONE, loved above all to take upon himself, the sins of us all, so that through Jesus we might become your adopted sons and daughters and again we might have that oneness with You now and for all eternity.

Father, our minds remain clouded; we still see as through a dark glass when it comes to heavenly things and your plans for us. Often we just don't understand the "WHY" of things that happen in our lives and in the lives of others. We do know that your LOVE for us is infinite and that even in our darkest moments, you have promised that your Holy Spirit will be there with us. We remember that Jesus prayed in the Garden of Gethsemane that if possible, You would allow this cup, the cup of suffering and death, to pass from him. Yet you remained silent. You had told us through the voices of the prophets of old that You would in time send a Messiah, a Savior who would mend the broken relationship between You and mankind. You even told us how this Messiah would suffer as the sins of mankind were heaped upon him. Yet when it happened it was impossible for us to believe without the help of your grace. So, you gave us the gift of faith. And you sent your Holy Spirit to live within us, to strengthen and to comfort us.

Our lives have brought us to this place when we need so much to be reminded that Your promise is still there for us. That promise that You would make all things work together for good for those who believe and with whom the NEW covenant was made by Jesus at the Last Supper and evidenced by his sharing the cup which he proclaimed to be the cup of his blood, and the bread to be his body, given up for us.

Because of this faith in your promise and in the covenant made by Jesus, we dare to come before you asking in your mercy, if this cup might pass from our friend, our brother/sister, \_\_\_\_\_.

Jesus your words are life to us. Your love stretched between heaven and earth to lift us up to your Father, now our Father. Only your touch is needed to bring healing. Only your word is needed to bring the peace that surpasses all understanding in times of distress.

As scripture tells us the story of the friends who brought their brother to you and let him down through the roof that day, so you could touch him, so now we bring our brother/sister \_\_\_\_ to you so that he/she too, might experience the fullness of your love and mercy.

Lord Jesus, Father God, we beg of you to send forth your Holy Spirit to cleanse, heal and give peace to our brother/sister. You know him/her, Lord. You know him/her better than he/she knows himself/herself. For it was you who created him/her in his/her mothers womb. And it was you who even before he/she was born, wrote his/her name in the palm of your hand. It was You who called him/her into being for your own purposes. He has served you, Lord in his serving of others. You know all these things. Yet he/she has been brought 'low' and he/she does not know what to do now. IF it is in your will, Father please touch his/her frail and weakened body and make it whole again. And give him/her Your Peace. Allow your peace, Lord to settle upon him/her even as the dew gently settles upon the grass in the morning time, refreshing it and preparing it for the day. Give him/her that peace that will allow him/her to say with David the palmist, "Yea, though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I shall not fear, for you are with me."

We ask this prayer in the name of Jesus, your beloved son, our savior and Lord. And we give you praise and thanksgiving for the mighty work you are even now doing on our brothers'/sisters' behalf. And for the path that you are even now placing his/her feet upon that he/she might walk into the brightness of a 'new day'. Amen!

Saturday 2/6/2010 3a.m. JMM

Note: This prayer was given to my heart as I prayed for a friend who had serious medical problems and was becoming very confused and depressed. The sense I had was that this is a prayer that could be used to pray for anyone. Often we just don't have the words to express our need in times such as these. So, I got up, turned on my computer and wrote them down. This prayer is placed here on my website for anyone who chooses to use it.  
Jmax