

## Prayer for Courage

Lord, I'd love to be brave in the face of trouble

But I'm honestly not sure if I could.

I confess I'm afraid.

I'm afraid of horrible things that will probably never happen,

But they do to some, so they might to me, or someone I love,

And that troubles me.

It's not just the threat of physical pain.

Words *do* hurt, they do so much damage.

I'm concerned what people might do, or think or *say*.

Oh Lord, is that really a bit pathetic?

Others give thanks in the most atrocious circumstances,

And here I am complaining in relative comfort!

But these thoughts and feelings are real and I need help.

Remind me of your own dark night in Gethsemane.

Strengthen me to desire your will, not mine.

Use me for good, in whatever way you choose.

Just help me know deep inside

That you'll provide what I need when I need it,

And most of all that you'll be there with me.

With us all. Always.

Thank you.