

## Prayer for Faith

Lord, I'm finding this so hard to understand.

It seems so unfair, so cruel, so...*wrong!*

Wickedness is flourishing and millions are suffering.

Despite the spread of good news and compassionate practice,

Falsehood, greed and the most appalling abuse persist.

Then comes a disease, earthquake or flood, sweeping away

The homes and livelihoods of poor, defenceless children.

What are we supposed to think?

The innocent are wiped out, the guilty carry on.

If we did that it would be a crime!

I don't know, I don't understand,

or perhaps struggle to accept an answer.

I can only bring my angry heart and weeping soul to Calvary.

Bowed there, before the King of Love, suffering *that* brutal travesty,

I choose to trust that surely we are not alone.

After an agonising wait, I look to an empty tomb at sunrise

and pray help and comfort for today's victims.

In their pain may they still, and always, know love.

In their loss may they have strength to search, and find, hope.

In the deepest darkness may they be given the boldest faith.

Lord, may we all!

Amen