***Psalms during the Coronavirus epidemic***

*Refrain:* Your Holy Spirit gives life and hope in times of trouble.

Sickness makes it way around your world; \*

nations and peoples fall ill to the virus.

Fear hovers in the depth of our stomachs;\*

anxiety rises up in our throats.

O Lord, your people like to be in control of everything;\*

we sometimes believe that we are God.

Today we are not in control;\*

we recognise that we are human and but dust.

O Lord, come to us quickly!\*

Hurry and come to our aid O God!

*Refrain:* Your Holy Spirit gives life and hope in times of trouble.

For you are our loving Father;\*

you hold us close to your loving breast.

You remind us of your promises of old;\*

stories of life and hope fall from your lips.

“I will be with you always” promises your beloved Son.\*

“Nothing can separate us from the love of God.” affirms Paul.

You breathe life into dry bones;\*

your Holy Spirit gives life and hope in times of trouble.

For you are a wonderful and holy God and I know no other to compare to you;\*

only you, O God, can bring life out of death and set us free.

*Refrain:* Your Holy Spirit gives life and hope in times of trouble.

And so my heart overflows with love for you;\*

from my lips come prayers of thanksgiving.

I put my trust in you, O mighty God;\*

for you will never forsake me.

Send down your strength to those who serve you that we may do our part;\*

we will serve each other and your world when you fill us with your power from on high.

Take us by the hand, enfold us in your love and endow us with your wisdom,\*

that we may see your world healed of all pestilence.

Then the organ will blast and voices will be raised;\*

together we will rejoice and sing your praise.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

as it was in the beginning, is now and shall be forever. Amen

*Refrain:* Your Holy Spirit gives life and hope in times of trouble.

Christine Bloomfield. Chaplain, Christ Church, Lausanne

The LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not be in want.

All shall be well.

He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.

All shall be well.

He revives my soul
and guides me along right pathways for his Name’s sake.

All shall be well.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

All shall be well.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.

All shall be well.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Every manner of thing shall be well.

*Revd Michael K. Marsh. Rector, St Phillip's Church, Uvalde, Texas*