

God who made us all,  
Our healers are exhausted, God.  
Give rest to those who care for the sick.  
Our children are bored, God.  
Grant extra creativity to their caregivers.  
Our friends are lonely, God.  
Help us to reach out.  
Our pastors are doing the best they can, God.  
Help them to know it is enough.  
Our workers are jobless, God.  
Grant us the collective will to take care of them.  
Our fellow parents are losing their minds, God.  
Bring unexpected play and joy and dance  
parties to all in need.  
Our grocery workers are absorbing everyones's  
anxiety, God. Protect them from us.  
Our elderly are even more isolated God.  
Comfort them.  
We haven't don't this before and we are scared,  
God.  
I don't even know what else to pray for. Amen.

**Nadia Bolz Weber**