<u>A Blessing For These Uncertain Times</u>

We're in over our heads. We've not been here before.

May we breath in the reality that we are not drowning. We are not alone.

We're in rough waters – they are turbulent with uncertainty, anxiety, restlessness, and fear.

May we reach out, allow ourselves to be held, and not go down.

We're between a rock and a hard place – there is no end in sight. This is so uncomfortable.

May we remember that this is not a dead end. The path leads to life one step at a time.

May we breath in, reach out, and remember: We belong to one another, and to the One who is with us; We do not need to fear.

-by Christa Hesselink

-Adapted from Isaiah 43:2

