

Invitation to Prayer: Thou, O Lord, art kind and forgiving, full of true love for all who cry to Thee. Listen, O Lord, to my prayer and hear my pleading. In the day of my distress I call on Thee; for Thou wilt answer me. (Ps. 86:5-7)

### IN TIME OF ILLNESS

Lord, today my strength has left me. I feel weak and fatigued. It seems that the body Thou hast created for me is marked with the sting of death. At times my imagination restores me to health, my energy is back and I see myself enjoying life. But I cannot live in my imagination too long. Thou hast given me this day to live for Thee. Could it be that this day and my illness were meant for each other? That, I find almost repulsive. Is this abundant life, Lord? Is my depression, my anger and my scepticism out of line? Should I kid myself and be happy? Forgive me, I cannot deceive my own heart. But I can rest in Thee. I can find peace in Thy sacrifice of Christ for my life. Though I struggle with my condition, my hope is in Jesus the author and finisher of my life.  
*Amen*