

ANXIOUS

Our children are anxious, Father.

Their normality has been disrupted:

 schooling from home;

 parents out of work;

And on the TV,

 reports of illness and death;

 hospitals overwhelmed;

 scenes of panic in shops;

 uncertainty,

 fear,

 despair,

 political posturing and accusation.

They are powerless to even understand,

 let alone to have any impact,

And many are anxious.

Father, our children are infected,

By the anxiety-virus;

Infected by us—

 our hope,

 our confidence,

 our belief,

 our ability

 to cope,

 to carry on,

 to survive,

to persist,
to find a way forward.

Yet how can we fear,
When our hope is in you?
Help us to teach our children **that** hope.

*The Lord is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear? The
Lord is the stronghold of my life—of whom shall I be afraid?
(Psalm 27: 1, NIV)*