

## In time of sickness

In time of sickness, distancing and fear,  
Your people cry out to the God who's near,  
Weeping or singing we turn to find you here.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

In scattered homes, one body yet dispersed,  
Watching and waiting as our sick are nursed,  
Holding our nation, in our prayers immersed.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

Finding new ways to worship and to care,  
Binding together God's family everywhere,  
In homes, on screens, in church, in open air.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

We pray in faith, disciples in the world,  
that Christ's life in ours may somehow be unfurled,  
Proclaiming his love by sacrament and word.  
Alleluia, Alleluia.

And as your Saints we give you thanks and praise,  
In song and silence to you our hearts we raise,  
Father, Son and Spirit, we worship you always.  
Alleluia, alleluia.