Prayer - Faith Over Fear Sermon Series

We all have fears. Fears that orbit around our employment, our environment, our economy, our health, our family, education, control, relationships, our safety, our value.

And so, we pray.

Lord, we acknowledge that we spend a lot of time worried.

But our lives beat with a rhythm that is comforting predictability. The rhythm of dawn and dusk, of work and sleep, of family and friends.

The rhythm that metronomes our days. The beat that accompanies our life songs.

What if that rhythm should hesitate? What if it should alter? What if it should stop?

This, Lord is our greatest fear, our shared corporate concern. Our together fear. Our Goliath.

The terror of tomorrow.

The fear we all have that the next day will not be like today, that we won't recognise the beat.

That in some subtle or dramatic way our fears become real.

So, we stop and think of people for whom the rhythm has changed.

For people and families who once had a haven called home and now what they call a haven is a refugee camp.

For beautiful Norma, still in hospital and having to adopt a whole new life rhythm.

For Bruce and Stuart and Lachlan who have lost their rhythm keeper.
For everyone, for ourselves who fear.

For we have no choice but to go into the tomorrow dark.

Our hands flail seeking help, seeking comfort, seeking strength.

What we find is your hand feeling for ours as Peter felt your hand pull him from the water.

And in your hand there is strength, there is love, there is the pulse beat of your heart.

So, we grasp your hand and walk with confidence into the darkness of tomorrow, unafraid.

For I can say with great faith that while there are things about tomorrow I don't know or understand, I know who holds tomorrow, and I know who holds my hand.

Amen