A Prayer for Families of Deceased Greystone Patients



Holy One, it is difficult to know where to turn in times of acute pain... in times of uncertainty, angst and feebleness.

Where are those we have loved and lost?

and when did we actually lose them?

how and why and when, O God?

These are questions we pose but cannot answer in this moment, if ever.

There is no way out of this labyrinth of grief...

The space is enormous,
the searching and uncertainty in mind and heart and soul.
Vacuous.

Be light to us in this tunnel, Holy One,

for it is said

you know

you are gracious

and kind.

Make good our searching soul,
still for just a moment our hunger and need
...and heal.

Prayer Composed by Kae A. Eaton and Liz Adams of the Mental Health Chaplaincy, Seattle, WA.