

IN ALL OUR SEARCHING



We find it very difficult in this present moment to make an act of prayer with the substance of our days. Our minds are troubled because the anxieties of our hearts are deep and searching. We are frightened by the uncertainty all around us. We are stifled by our seeming incapacity in the midst of brokenness, disease, and death. The daily hazard we now face is unfamiliar to us and our human freedoms compromised.

The stress of the day, the tug of insecurity, the ache of loss, the shelter in place, the need to quarantine, the unknowingness of it all – have revealed our better angels and rekindled our utter inhumanity when we have been too dimly aware of your Presence. Humankind cries out for more, humanity yearns for more. We, each of us, seek in our

solitariness one another. In this time of unexpected need, we have not sought you enough. We have not found one another enough. We have not found ourselves.

In this moment, this very present moment, we bring before you our minds, our bodies, our hearts, our very lives. We remember suffering humanity, each and every one of them. They are our beloved, and we carry them in our heart. We honor those who bring their skills of presence to us who are beleaguered and wounded. It is in our utter interconnectedness that we are encouraged to give.

How to manage the imperfections of our lives, our thoughts, and our intents? We acknowledge, O God, we don't know how. We don't know how. In our anguish, we cry aloud to you and know that you will not leave us alone in these disruptive times, in this uncommon hour. In all our searching, you are our confidence, and the desire of our hearts.

In the Presence,

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