

## Lent 5, 2020

To you who pour your hearts out to the lonely,  
the scared, the sick, the imprisoned;  
The Lord be with you.

To you who cram to learn how to host ZOOM meetings,  
stream Facebook- Live worship,  
and experiment with all sorts of new technologies;  
The Lord be with you.

To you who are perplexed, befuddled, cornfused, mystified;  
The Lord be with you.

To you who are loving a challenge, thriving in crisis,  
feeling energized and can't wait to solve the next problem;  
The Lord be with you.

To you who want to go to sleep  
and be woken up when the world is "normal" again;  
The Lord be with you.

To you who find yourself in tomb, or womb,  
or lamenting like a wailing bassoon;  
(By the way, the bassoon has been referred to as  
"an ill wind that nobody blows good.")  
The Lord be with you.

To you who preach the Good News, pray the Lord's Prayer,  
listen with the ear of Mary, mourn with the sorrowful,  
speak truth to power and laugh at the absurd;  
The Lord be with you.

To you, the ZOOMed out, stressed out,  
newsed out, prayed out, and teched out,  
like Lazarus,  
wait and listen for the Lord's  
"COME OUT!"  
and breathe again.