**More Lines from the Psalms to pray during a time of a pandemic***Here are more lines from the psalms which we might pray in an open hearted way on behalf of all those making up the suffering Body of Christ throughout the whole world. We pray them for the sick and the dying, for all who are suffering, those accompanying them and as a reminder to us that we are all in God’s hands, now and into the life of eternity. Pray them slowly.*  
**Psalm 46(45)**   
God is for us a refuge and strength,  
a helper close at hand, in time of distress,  
so we shall not fear though the earth should rock,  
though the mountains fall into the depths of the sea;  
even though its waters rage and foam,  
even though the mountains be shaken by its waves.  
The Lord of hosts is with us:  
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.  
  
The waters of a river give joy to God's city,  
the holy place where the Most High dwells.  
God is within, it cannot be shaken;  
God will help it at the dawning of the day.  
  
Come, consider the works of the Lord,  
the redoubtable deeds he has done on the earth.  
“Be still and know that I am God,  
supreme among the nations, supreme on the earth!”  
  
The Lord of hosts is with us:  
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.  
  
**Psalm 55(54)**O God, listen to my prayer,  
do not hide from my pleading,  
attend to me and reply;  
with my cares, I cannot rest.

My heart is stricken within me,  
death’s terror is on me,  
trembling and fear fall upon me  
and horror overwhelms me.  
  
O that I had wings like a dove  
to fly away and be at rest.  
So I would escape far away  
and take refuge in the desert.  
  
As for me, I will cry to God  
and the Lord will save me.  
Evening, morning and at noon  
I will cry and lament.  
  
God will deliver my soul in peace

Entrust your cares to the Lord  
and he will support you.  
  
O Lord, I will trust in you.  
  
**Psalm 59(58)**Rescue me, God, from my foes;  
protect me from those who attack me..  
  
O my Strength, it is you to whom I turn,  
for you, O God, are my stronghold,  
the God who shows me love.  
  
As for me, I will sing of your strength  
and each morning acclaim your love  
for you have been my stronghold,  
a refuge in the day of my distress.  
  
O my Strength, it is you to whom I turn,  
for you, O God, are my stronghold,  
the God who shows me love.  
  
**Psalm 62(61)**   
In God alone is my soul at rest;  
my help comes from him.  
He alone is my rock, my stronghold,  
my fortress; I stand firm.  
  
In God is my safety and glory,  
the rock of my strength.  
Take refuge in God, all you people.  
Trust him at all times.  
Pour out your hearts before him  
for God is our refuge.  
  
**Psalm 68(67)**May the Lord be blessed day after day.  
He bears our burdens, God our saviour;  
this God of ours is a God who saves.  
The Lord our God holds the keys of death.  
  
Kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, praise the Lord  
who rides on the heavens, the ancient heavens.  
  
God gives strength and power to his people.  
Blessed be God!  
  
**Psalm 69(68)**Save me, O God,  
for the waters have risen to my neck.  
  
I am wearied with all my crying,  
my throat is parched.  
My eyes are wasted away  
from looking for my God.  
  
This is my prayer to you,  
my prayer for your favour.  
In your great love, answer me, O God,  
with your help that never fails;  
  
Lord, answer, for your love is kind;  
in your compassion, turn towards me.  
Do not hide your face from your servant;  
answer me quickly for I am in distress.  
Come close to my soul and redeem me.  
  
As for me in my poverty and pain,  
let your help, O God, lift me up.  
  
I will praise God's name with a song;  
I will glorify him with thanksgiving.  
  
The poor when they see it will be glad  
and God-seeking hearts will revive.   
  
**Psalm 71(70)**It is you, O Lord, who are my hope,  
my trust, O Lord, from my youth.  
On you I have leaned from my birth;  
from my mother's womb you have been my help.  
My hope has always been in you.  
  
Do not reject me now that I am old;  
when my strength fails do not forsake me.  
  
But as for me, I will always hope  
and praise you more and more.  
My lips will tell of your justice  
and day by day of your help  
(though I can never tell it all).  
  
Now that I am old and grey-headed,  
do not forsake me, God.

Let me tell of your strength and justice to the skies,  
tell of you who have worked such wonders.  
O God, who is like you?  
  
You have burdened me with bitter troubles  
but you will give me back my life.  
You will raise me from the depths of the earth;  
you will exalt me and console me again.

When I sing to you my lips shall rejoice  
and my soul, which you have redeemed.